



New: POW-WOW SMITH, INDIAN LAWMAN



NO. 152

OCT.

TEN CENTS

Detective COMICS

In this issue:
VICKI VALE,
ACE GIRL-
PHOTOGRAPHER,
SCOOPS THE TOWN
IN ANOTHER
ACTION-PACKED
BATMAN
and **ROBIN**
ADVENTURE!

52
PAGES



Editorial Advisory Board

DR. LAURETTA BENDER
Associate Professor of Psychiatry
School of Medicine, New York University

JOSETTE FRANK
Consultant on Children's Reading,
Child Study Association of America

Dr. W. W. D. SONES
Professor of Education and
Director of Curriculum Study,
University of Pittsburgh

Dr. S. HARCOURT PEPPARD
Director, Essex County Juvenile Clinic,
Newark, N. J.



The following magazines all bear this trademark as your guarantee of the best in comics reading:

ACTION COMICS
A DATE WITH JUDY
ADVENTURE COMICS
ALAN LADD
ALL-AMERICAN WESTERN
ALL-STAR COMICS
ANIMAL ANTICS
BATMAN
BOY COMMANDOS
BUZZY
COMIC CAVALCADE
DALE EVANS
DETECTIVE COMICS
FUNNY FOLKS
FUNNY STUFF
GANG BUSTERS
JIMMY WAKELY
LEADING COMICS
LEAVE IT TO BINKY
MISS BEVERLY HILLS
MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY
MUTT & JEFF
OZZIE AND HARRIET
REAL SCREEN COMICS
ROMANCE TRAIL
SCRIBBLY
SENSATION COMICS
STAR SPANGLED COMICS
SUPERBOY
SUPERMAN
WESTERN COMICS
WONDER WOMAN
WORLD'S FINEST COMICS

Want ACTION ?

Want THRILLS ?

Want LAUGHS ?

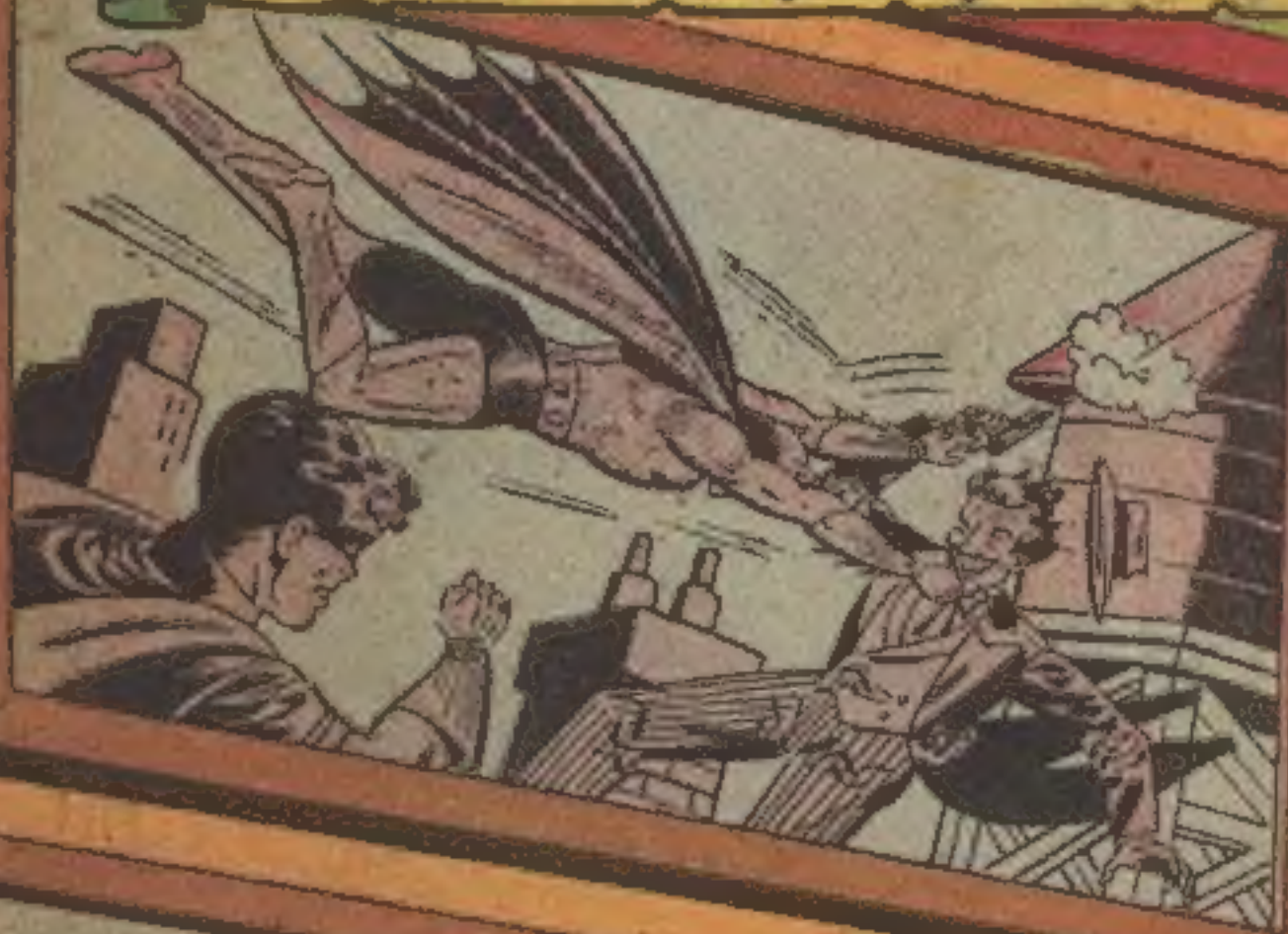
BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN

- THE BOY WONDER -

STUDY THE REMARKABLE PHOTOGRAPHS ON THIS WALL... GRAPHIC EVIDENCE SHOWING THE DOWNFALL OF SUCH NOTORIOUS OUTLAWS AS THE JOKER... THE PENGUIN... THE CATWOMAN... AND OTHER ENEMIES OF BATMAN AND ROBIN... THESE ARE CANDID CAMERA SHOTS OF CRIME... SCOOP PICTURES TAKEN BY THAT LOVELY LADY WITH A LENS, VICKI VALE!... NOW HOLD YOUR BREATH AS SHE GETS READY TO FOCUS HER VIEW-FINDER ON A NEW SENSATIONAL CRIMINAL...

"The GOBLIN of GOTHAM CITY!"



By
BOB KANE



ONE AFTERNOON IN GOTHAM CITY, AS BRUCE WAYNE TAKES TIME OUT FROM HIS BATMAN CHORES TO RELAX WITH VICKI VALE, ACE PHOTOGRAPHER FOR PICTURE MAGAZINE...

YOU PUZZLE ME, BRUCE! SOMETIMES I WONDER IF YOU'RE REALLY THE SOCIALITE PLAYBOY YOU PRETEND TO BE!

WHY, VICKI... YOU MAKE IT SOUND AS IF I WERE LEADING A DOUBLE LIFE!

SUDDENLY... SHOTS... THEY CAME FROM UP THERE! COME ON, BRUCE... I WANT TO GET CLOSE ENOUGH FOR SOME PIX!

BLAM!
BLAM!

OH-OH! HOW CAN I CHANGE TO MY IDENTITY AS BATMAN WITH VICKI AROUND?

AT THE CASHIER'S DESK, BRUCE ACTS ON A PLAN...

WAIT, VICKI... I'VE GOT TO PAY OUR DINNER CHECK!

WELL, HURRY UP... I'VE GOT MY CAMERA ALL SET!

SIR, I'VE GOT TO CALL THE MANAGER! THIS \$20 BILL — IT'S COUNTERFEIT!

COUNTERFEIT? IMPOSSIBLE! YOU GO AHEAD, VICKI... I'VE GOT TO STRAIGHTEN THIS OUT!

OKAY... THIS SCOOP WON'T WAIT!

ONCE VICKI LEAVES, BRUCE SATISFIES THE CASHIER WITH A GENUINE BILL AND...

I KNEW THE CASHIER WOULD DELAY ME WHEN SHE SPOTTED THIS PHONEY BILL! I TOOK IT FROM A COUNTERFEITER I SENT TO PRISON YESTERDAY! I WAS HOLDING IT FOR MY TROPHY ROOM!

THUS BRUCE WAYNE'S STRATEGY GIVES HIM THE OPPORTUNITY TO SWITCH TO HIS SECRET ROLE OF — THE BATMAN!

YOU'RE THE NOTORIOUS SAFE-CRACKER THE POLICE ARE HUNTING — THE GOBLIN!

BATMAN!

THE GOBLIN... WHO HAS BAFFLED GOTHAM CITY FOR WEEKS WITH HIS UNIQUE METHOD OF SAFE-CRACKING...

I INTERRUPTED HIM RIFLING THE SAFE! HE WAS GOING TO KILL ME!

HE ALMOST DID! YOU NEED HOSPITAL CARE... FAST! I'LL EVEN THE SCORE WITH HIM SOME OTHER TIME!

SUDDENLY—THE FLARE OF A FLASH BULB...

THIS IS MY LUCKY DAY! FIRST I GOT A SHOT OF THE GOBLIN... AND NOW THE BATMAN!

VICKI VALE! YOU'VE GOT A PHOTO OF THE GOBLIN? I WANT TO SEE IT! I MAY GET A CLUE FROM IT.

LATER... AT THE OFFICES OF PICTURE MAGAZINE...

I'D LIKE THIS PHOTO OF THE GOBLIN!

SURE! NOW VICKI'S LATEST PIX OF YOU SAVING A LIFE GOES INTO THE "MORGUE"!

SEE... STORIES... PICTURES... ALL ABOUT PEOPLE YOU HELPED!

HERE'S ONE! REMEMBER JOE BAILY... THE DYNAMITER FOR A ROAD BUILDING COMPANY?

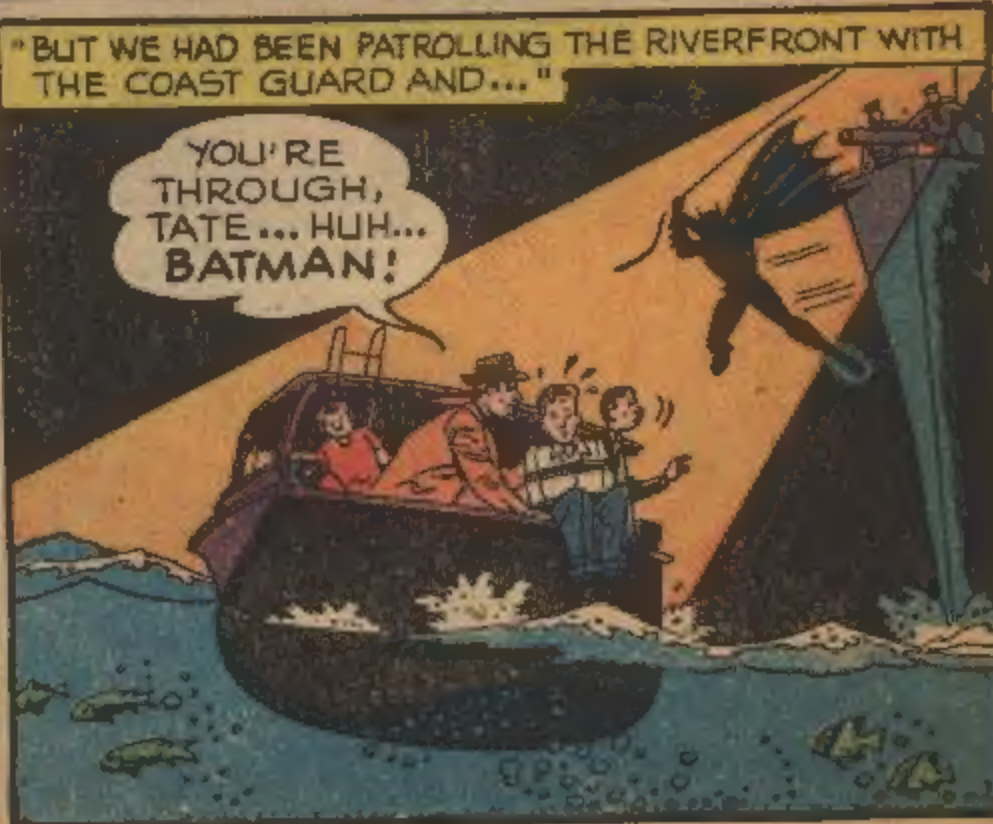
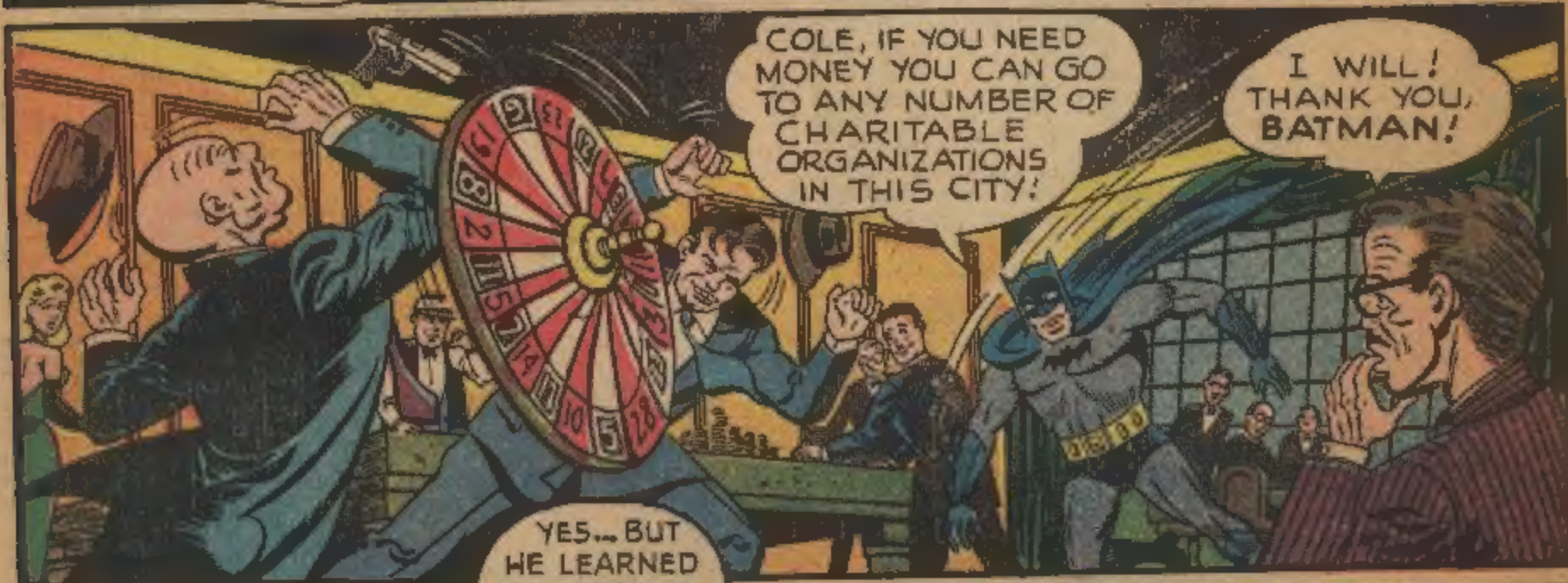
SURE... ONE BLAST ACCIDENTALLY STARTED A MOUNTAIN SLIDE! BAILY WAS TRAPPED...

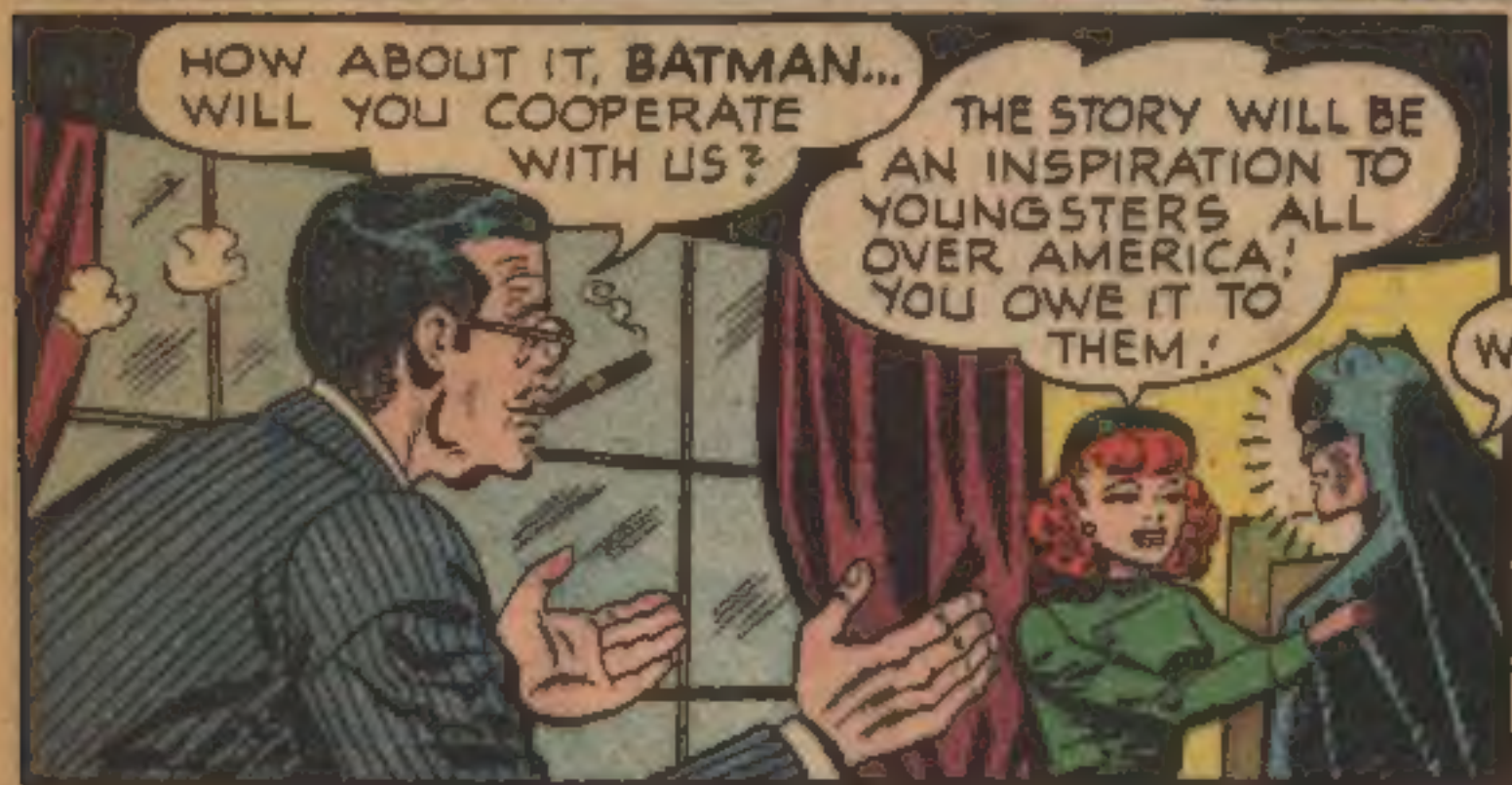
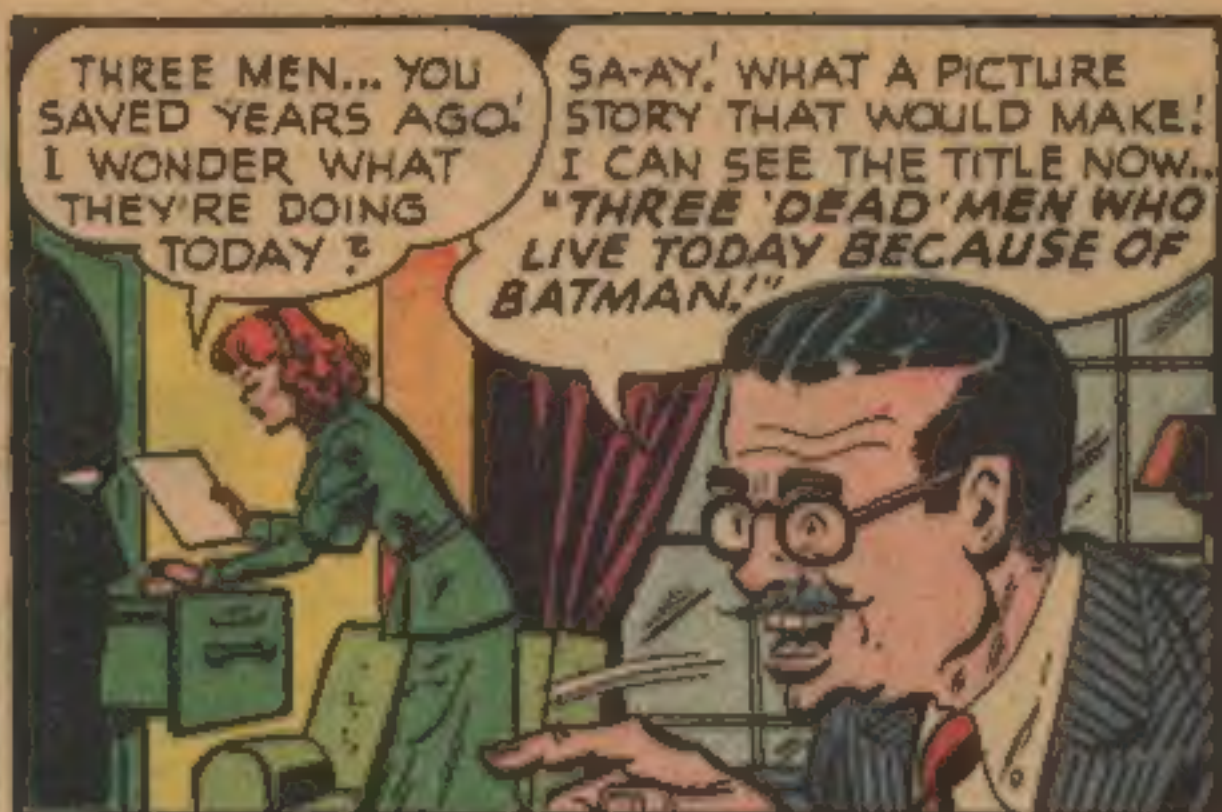
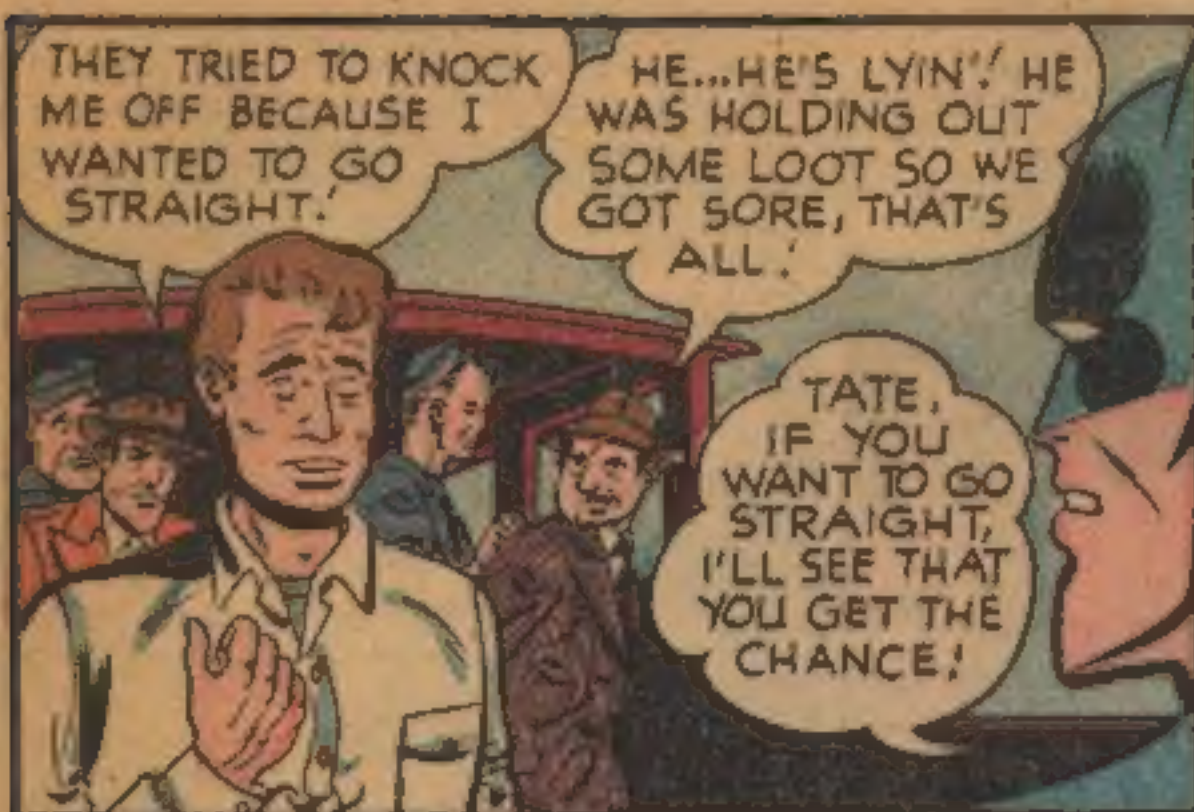
WE'LL GET YOU OUT, BAILY!

"I HAD ROBIN DRIVE THE BAT-MOBILE UP THE HALF-COMPLETED ROAD... AND I HUNG ON, ONE ARM OUTSTRETCHED..."

AND I ONCE THOUGHT A ROLLER COASTER WAS EXCITING!

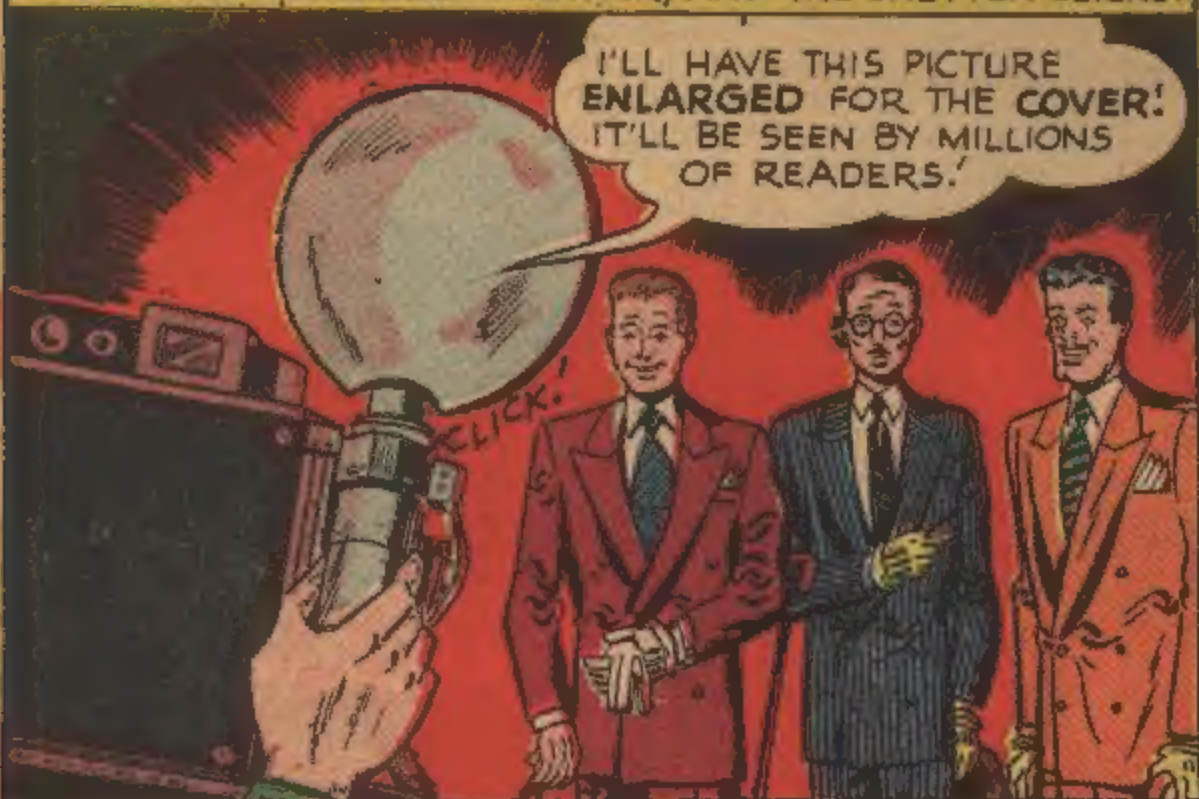
"BOULDERS SMASHED DOWN ALL AROUND US! IT WAS A CLOSE RACE! WE ALMOST DIDN'T MAKE IT!"





THE THREE MEN POSE TOGETHER, AND THE SHUTTER CLICKS.

I'LL HAVE THIS PICTURE
ENLARGED FOR THE COVER!
IT'LL BE SEEN BY MILLIONS
OF READERS!



THEN IT HAPPENS—THE ROOM
IS PLUNGED INTO DARKNESS!

WHO TURNED
OFF THE
LIGHTS?

OOF!

OHH... WHO
KNOCKED MY
CAMERA
FROM MY HAND?

SOMEBODY
GET THE
LIGHT SWITCH!

I'VE GOT THE
LIGHTS!

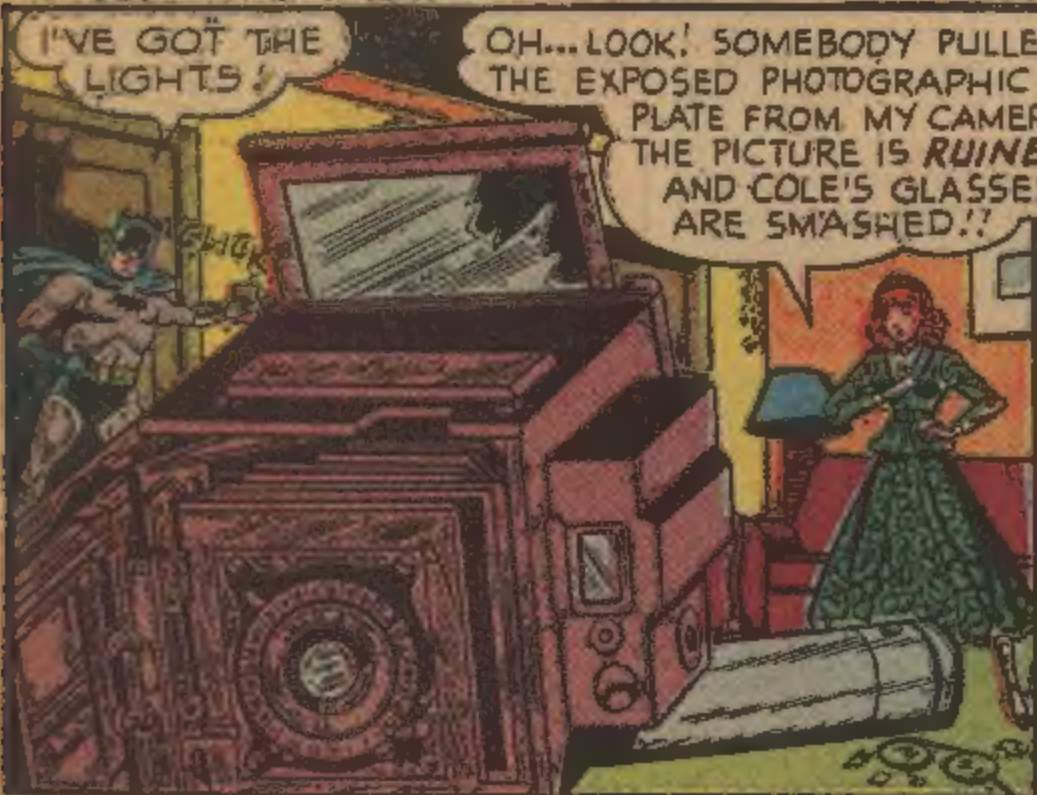
OH... LOOK! SOMEBODY PULLED
THE EXPOSED PHOTOGRAPHIC
PLATE FROM MY CAMERA!
THE PICTURE IS **RUINED!**
AND COLE'S GLASSES
ARE SMASHED!!

WELL... ONE OF YOU
THREE MEN DID
THIS! WHO
WAS IT?

I'M NOT
GUILTY!

DON'T
LOOK AT
ME!

NOT
ME!



APPARENTLY ONE OF YOU DOESN'T
WANT HIS PICTURE TAKEN! HMMM!
STAND IN THE SAME POSITIONS AS
BEFORE! WE'RE GOING TO SNAP THAT
PICTURE
AGAIN!



AND FOR THE
SECOND TIME,
THE SHUTTER
CLICKS...

THAT'S IT!
OKAY, VICKI!

GOT
IT!

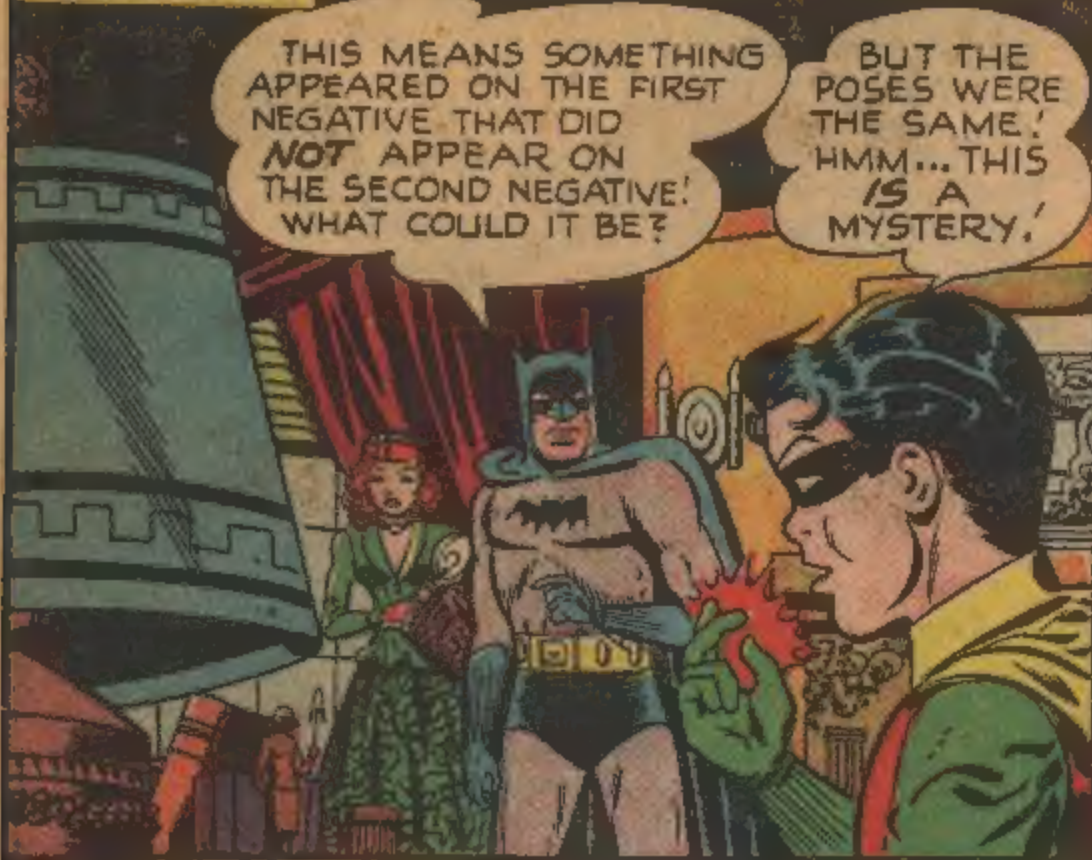
CLICK!



BUT THERE IS NO ATTACK THIS TIME, AND WHEN VICKI IS ALONE WITH BATMAN AND ROBIN, ONE FACT IS KNOWN...

THIS MEANS SOMETHING APPEARED ON THE FIRST NEGATIVE THAT DID **NOT** APPEAR ON THE SECOND NEGATIVE! WHAT COULD IT BE?

BUT THE POSES WERE THE SAME! HMM... THIS IS A MYSTERY!



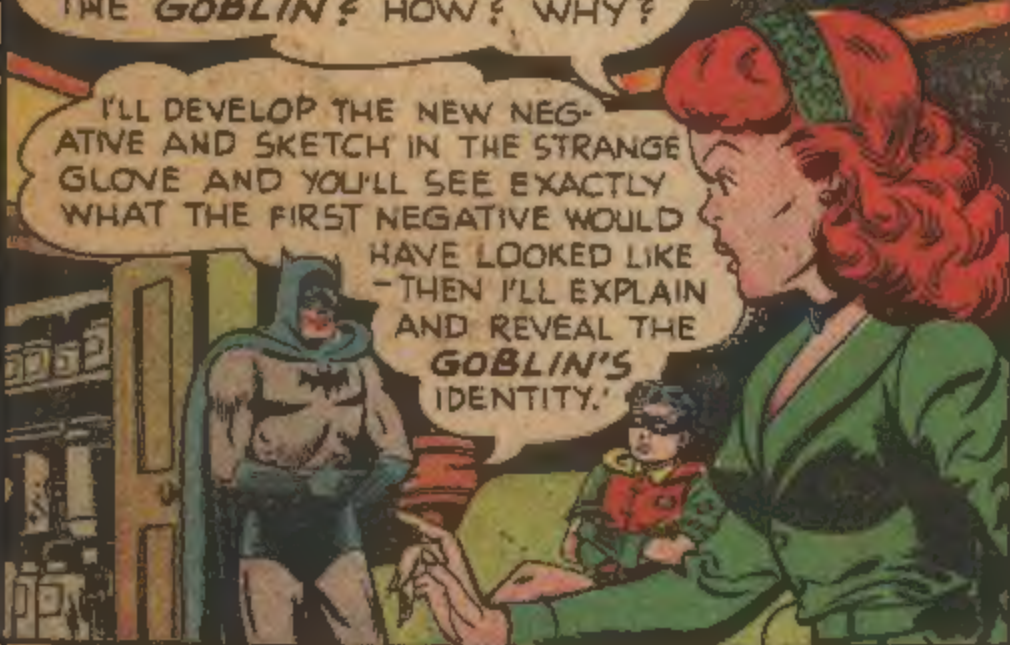
THEN BATMAN CONCENTRATES ON HIS AMAZING **PHOTOGRAPHIC MEMORY...**

WAIT... I RECALL SOMETHING! IN THE **FIRST PICTURE**, ONE MAN WORE A **GLOVE... WITH ONE FINGER MISSING!** THAT PROVES THE MAN OWNING THE GLOVE IS - **THE GOBLIN!** AND I REMEMBER WHO HE WAS!



BECAUSE A **GLOVE HAS A FINGER MISSING** YOU KNOW THE MAN IS THE **GOBLIN**? HOW? WHY?

I'LL DEVELOP THE NEW NEGATIVE AND SKETCH IN THE STRANGE GLOVE AND YOU'LL SEE EXACTLY WHAT THE FIRST NEGATIVE WOULD HAVE LOOKED LIKE - THEN I'LL EXPLAIN AND REVEAL THE **GOBLIN'S IDENTITY!**



MOMENTS LATER, BATMAN EMERGES FROM THE DARKROOM WITH THE WET NEGATIVE...

REMEMBER, THOUGH ALL THREE WORE GLOVES... ONLY **ONE** WORE THE GLOVE WITH THE MISSING FINGER - THE **GOBLIN GLOVE!**

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT... ONE OF THE THREE MEN HELPED BY BATMAN IN THE PAST... HAS BECOME THE **GOBLIN!**



SUDDENLY, REACHING IN FROM THE BALCONY...

HA! HA! I'M GLAD I RETURNED TO MAKE SURE I DESTROYED THE FIRST NEGATIVE! I SEE THAT I DIDN'T... BUT NOW, GOOD-BYE NEGATIVE!

THE **GOBLIN!**



SUDDENLY BATMAN REALIZES...

HE ONLY OVERHEARD MY LAST WORDS TO VICKI! HE THINKS THIS IS THE **FIRST NEGATIVE!**

ROBIN... SAVE THE NEGATIVE!

RIGHT!



ABRUPTLY, A WHIPLASH OF FLAME—AND THE VALIANT CRIME-FIGHTER STAGGERS!



I'LL MAKE SURE MY SECRET DIES WITH YOU!

BATMAN!
YOU'RE HIT!

EEEE!

I MIGHT AS WELL FINISH YOU OFF, TOO! WHAT?... GUN WON'T FIRE... IT MUST BE JAMMED!



ROBIN...
LOOK OUT!

SUDDENLY, VOICES COME FROM THE HALLWAY...

THIS WILL QUIET ROBIN! AND I'LL TAKE THE GIRL ALONG AS HOSTAGE IN CASE I RUN INTO THE COPS!



MOMENTS LATER, ROBIN AWAKENS...



EASY, LAD... TAKE IT EASY...

NEVER MIND ME... HOW'S BATMAN?

... GET AN AMBULANCE UP HERE FAST! BATMAN'S SERIOUSLY WOUNDED!



SOON AFTER...

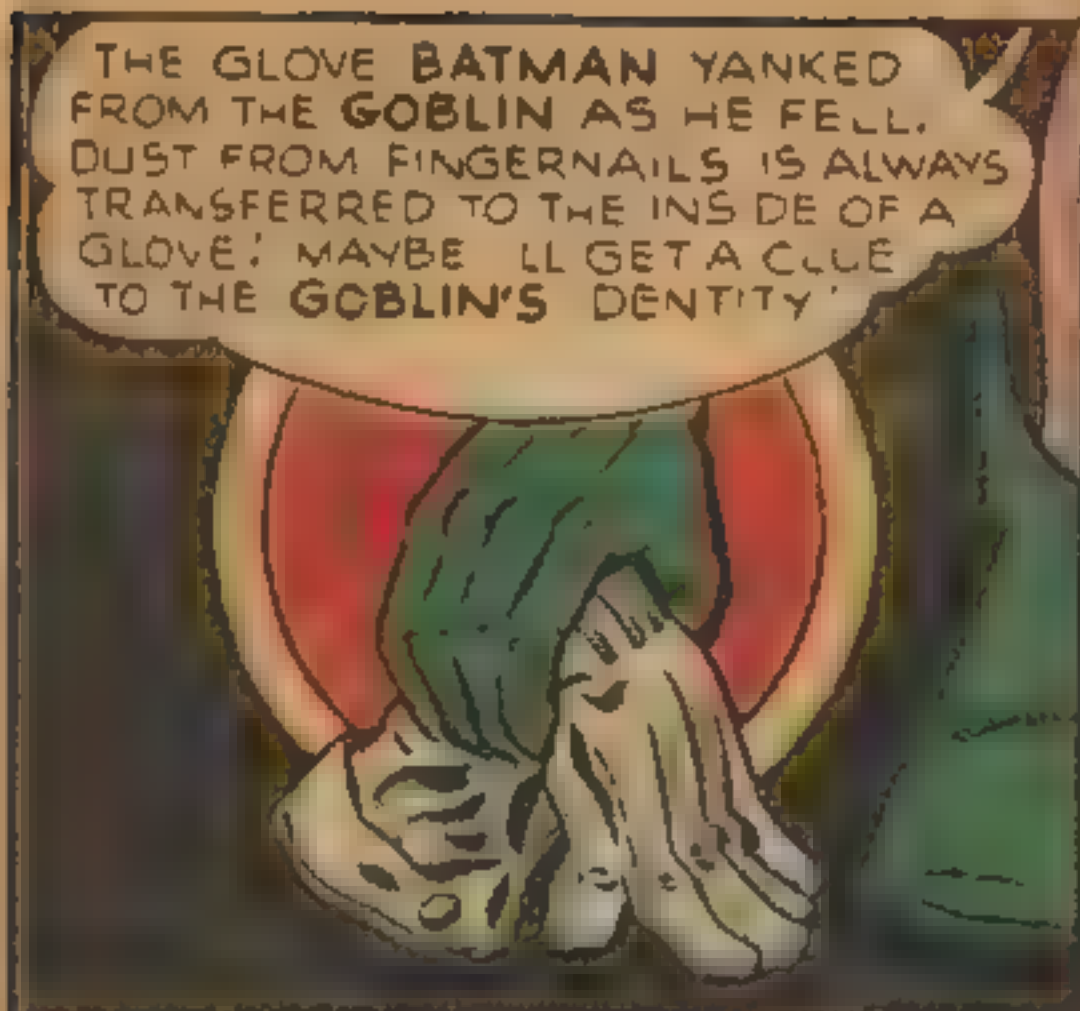
VICKI... SHE'S GONE! THE GOBLIN'S GOT HER... AND ONLY BATMAN KNOWS HIS IDENTITY! CAN BATMAN TALK NOW?

HE'S IN A COMA! I CAN'T PROMISE ANYTHING UNTIL I PATCH UP HIS HEAD! YOU'D BETTER WAIT HERE!

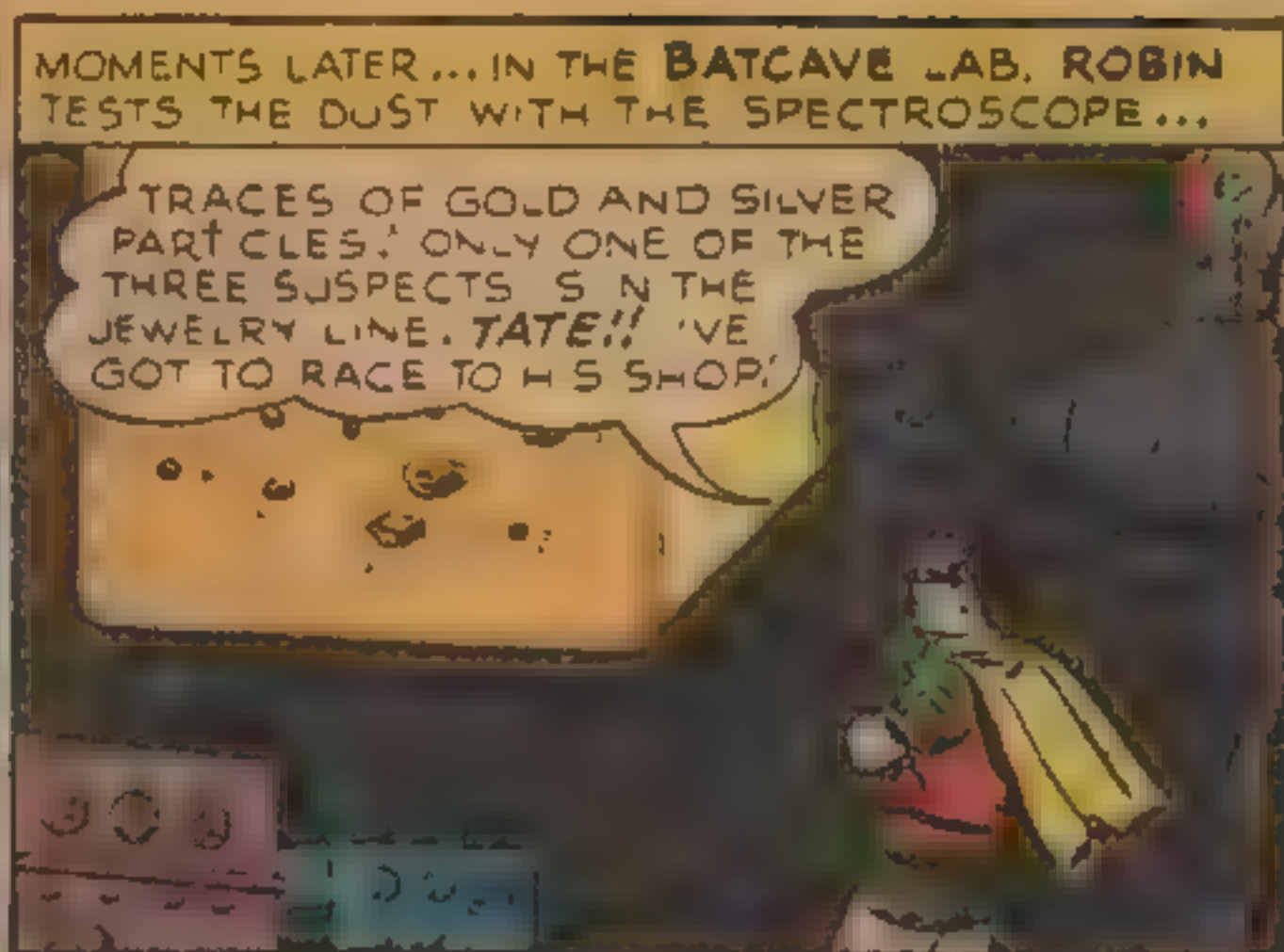
ALONE, THE ANGUISHED BOY FACES A MAN-SIZED PROBLEM!

BATMAN WOULDN'T WANT ME TO LET VICKI DOWN! GOT TO THINK OF HER FIRST! NEED A CLUE... BUT THE NEGATIVE'S BURNED!





THE GLOVE BATMAN YANKED FROM THE GOBLIN AS HE FELL. DUST FROM FINGERNAILS IS ALWAYS TRANSFERRED TO THE INSIDE OF A GLOVE! MAYBE I'LL GET A CLUE TO THE GOBLIN'S IDENTITY!



MOMENTS LATER... IN THE BATCAVE LAB, ROBIN TESTS THE DUST WITH THE SPECTROSCOPE...

TRACES OF GOLD AND SILVER PARTICLES! ONLY ONE OF THE THREE SUSPECTS IS IN THE JEWELRY LINE. TATE!! I'VE GOT TO RACE TO HIS SHOP!



AFTERWARD... IN THE REAR OF THE TATE JEWELRY SHOP...

TATE... YOU'RE THE GOBLIN!

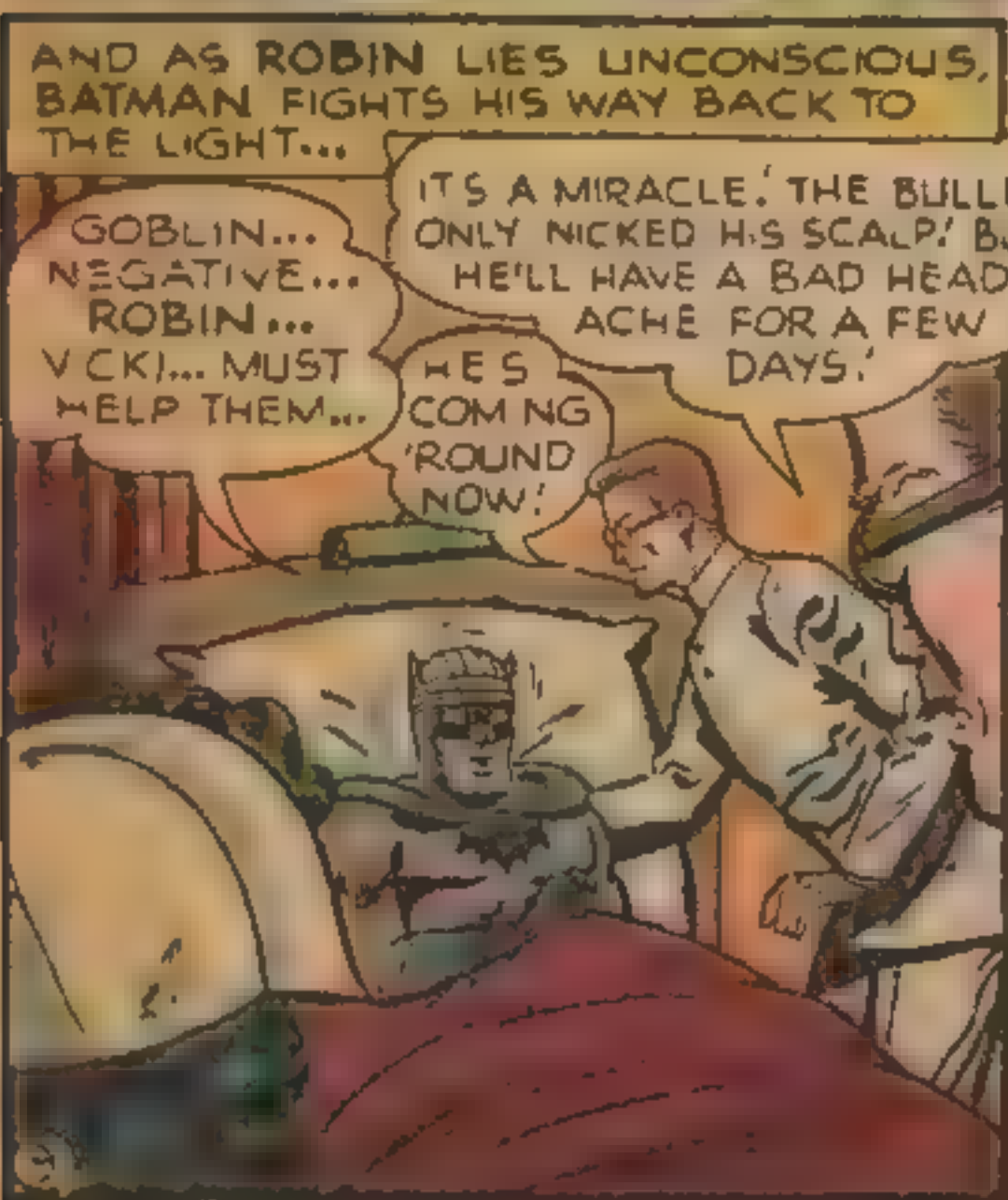
YES, AND... OH... MY ALARM LIGHT IS FLASHING! SOMEONE IS ON THE ROOF!



ONE YANK OF A SKYLIGHT HOOK AND...

UHHH...

YOU SEE... I PREPARE FOR ALL EMERGENCIES!

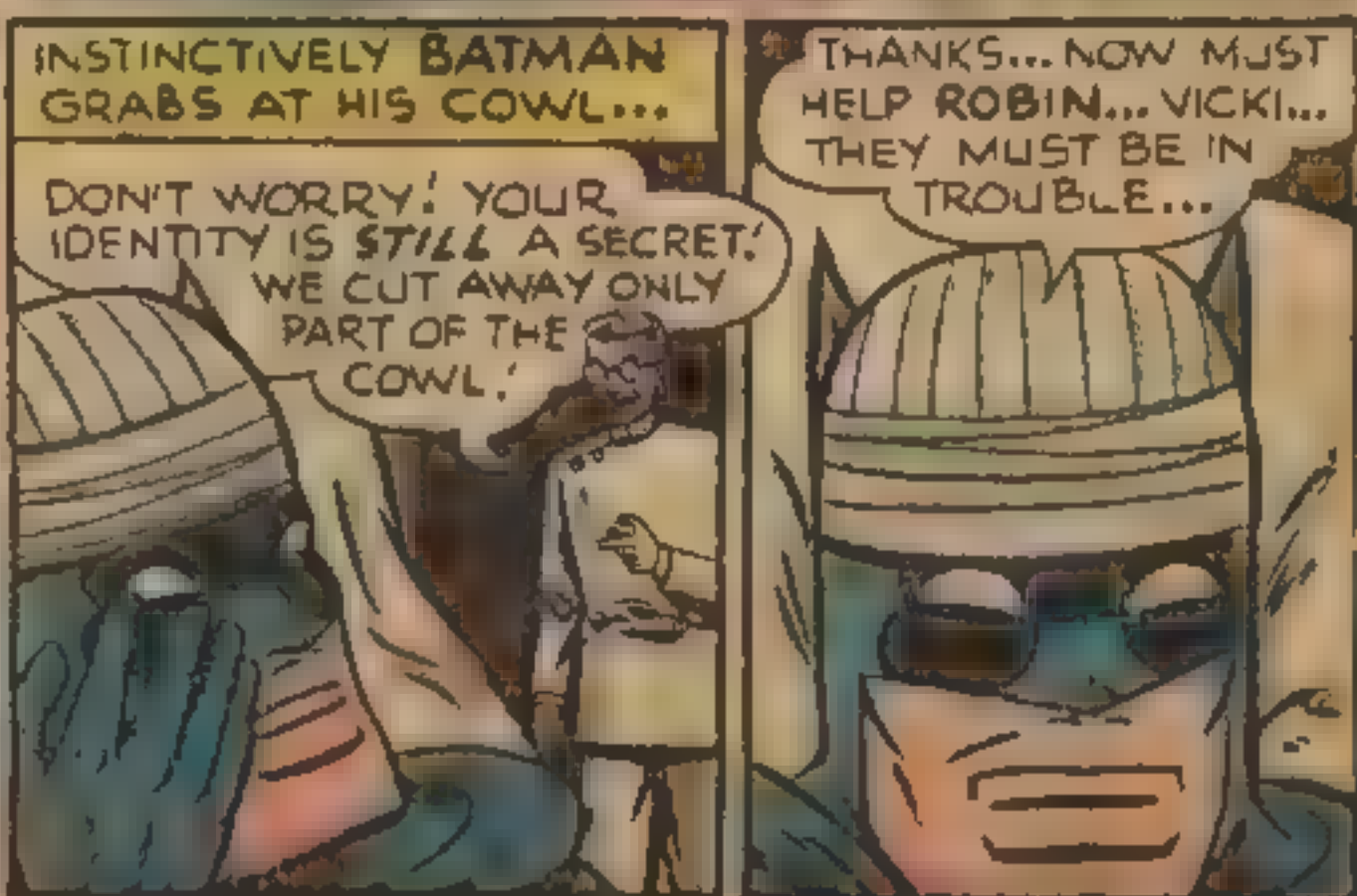


AND AS ROBIN LIES UNCONSCIOUS, BATMAN FIGHTS HIS WAY BACK TO THE LIGHT...

GOBLIN... NEGATIVE... ROBIN... VICKI... MUST HELP THEM...

IT'S A MIRACLE! THE BULLET ONLY NICKED HIS SCALP! BUT HE'LL HAVE A BAD HEADACHE FOR A FEW DAYS!

HE'S COMING 'ROUND NOW!



INSTINCTIVELY BATMAN GRABS AT HIS COWL...

DON'T WORRY! YOUR IDENTITY IS STILL A SECRET! WE CUT AWAY ONLY PART OF THE COWL!

THANKS... NOW MUST HELP ROBIN... VICKI... THEY MUST BE IN TROUBLE...

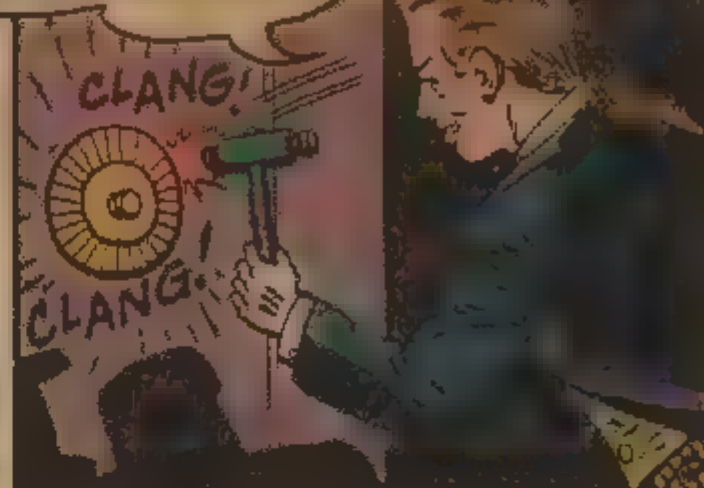
INDEED THEY ARE, FOR AT THAT VERY MOMENT TATE IS PUTTING A VILLAINOUS PLAN INTO ACTION...

GET IN THERE, YOU TWO!

BATMAN'S DEAD! ONLY VICKI AND ROBIN NOW KNOW MY IDENTITY. I'LL TELL THE POLICE THE GOBLIN ROBBED MY SAFE AND LOCKED THEM INSIDE! IT'S A PERFECT ALIBI... AIRTIGHT AS THE SAFE!

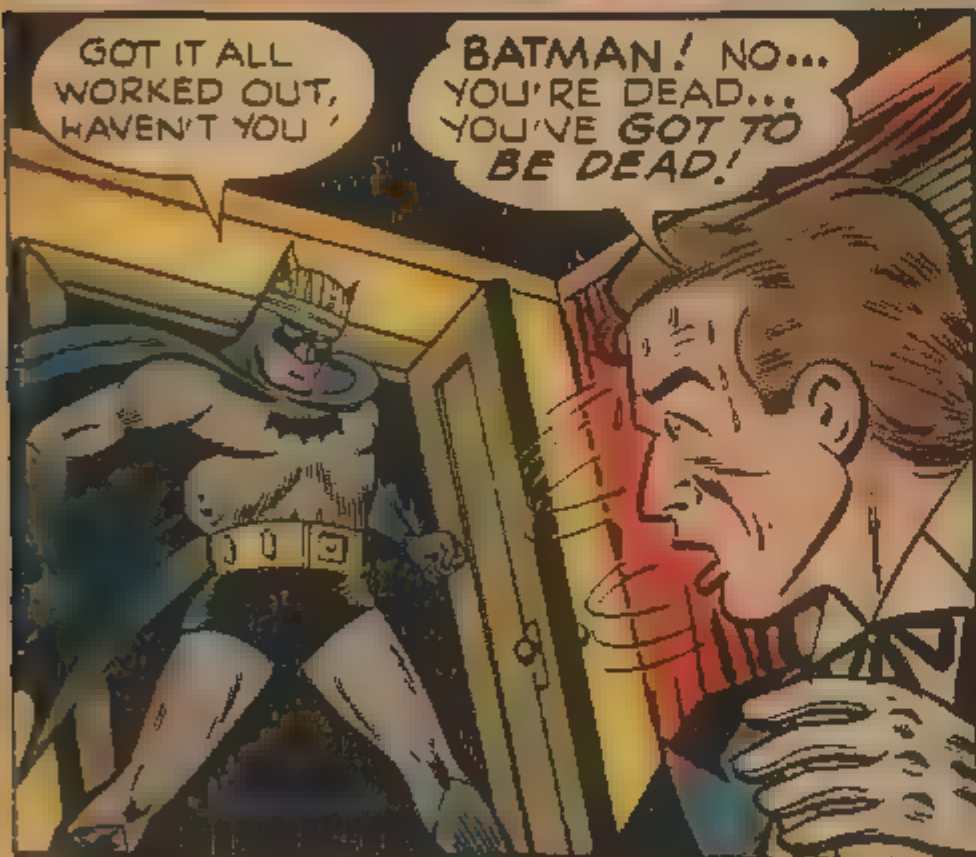
SECONDS LATER, AFTER THE BOY AND THE GIRL HAVE BEEN LOCKED INSIDE THE VAULT...

THERE... I'VE JAMMED THE LOCK SO THE POLICE CAN'T ASK ME TO WORK THE COMBINATION! BY THE TIME I CALL THE POLICE, ROBIN AND VICKI WILL BE SUFFOCATED!



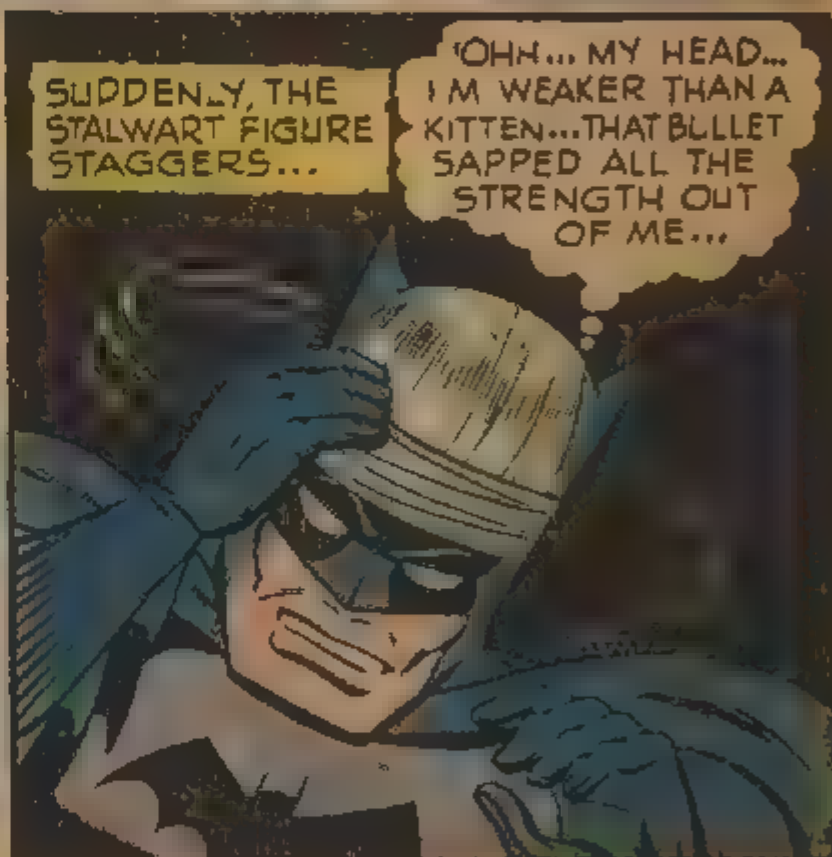
GOT IT ALL WORKED OUT, HAVEN'T YOU?

BATMAN! NO... YOU'RE DEAD... YOU'VE GOT TO BE DEAD!



SUDDENLY, THE STALWART FIGURE STAGGERS...

OH... MY HEAD... I'M WEAKER THAN A KITTEN... THAT BULLET SAPPED ALL THE STRENGTH OUT OF ME...



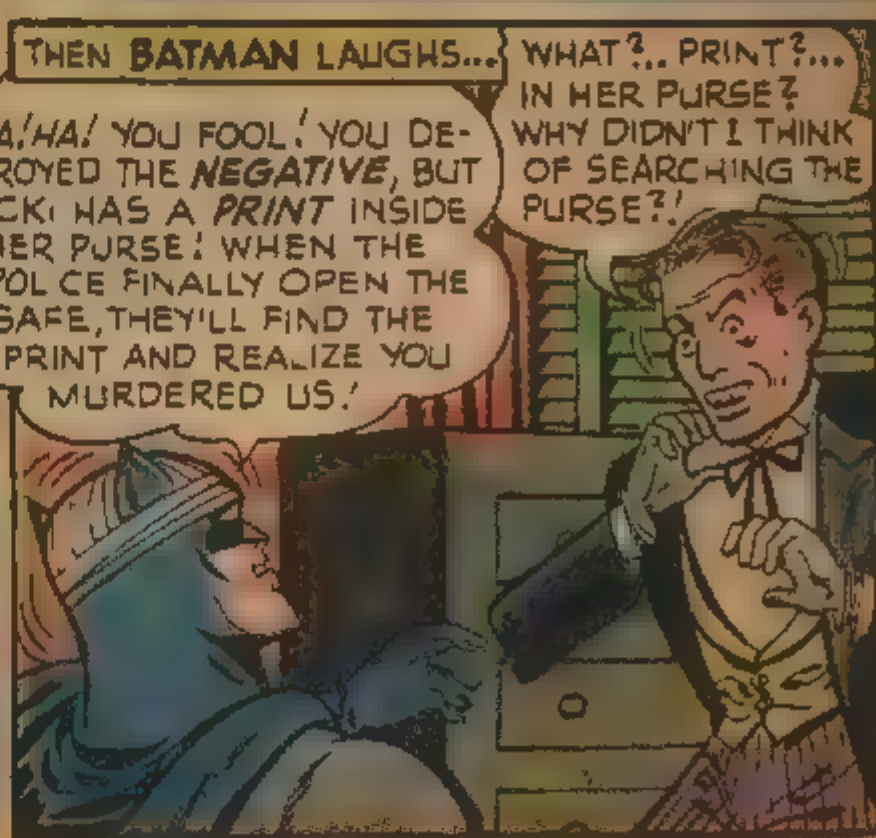
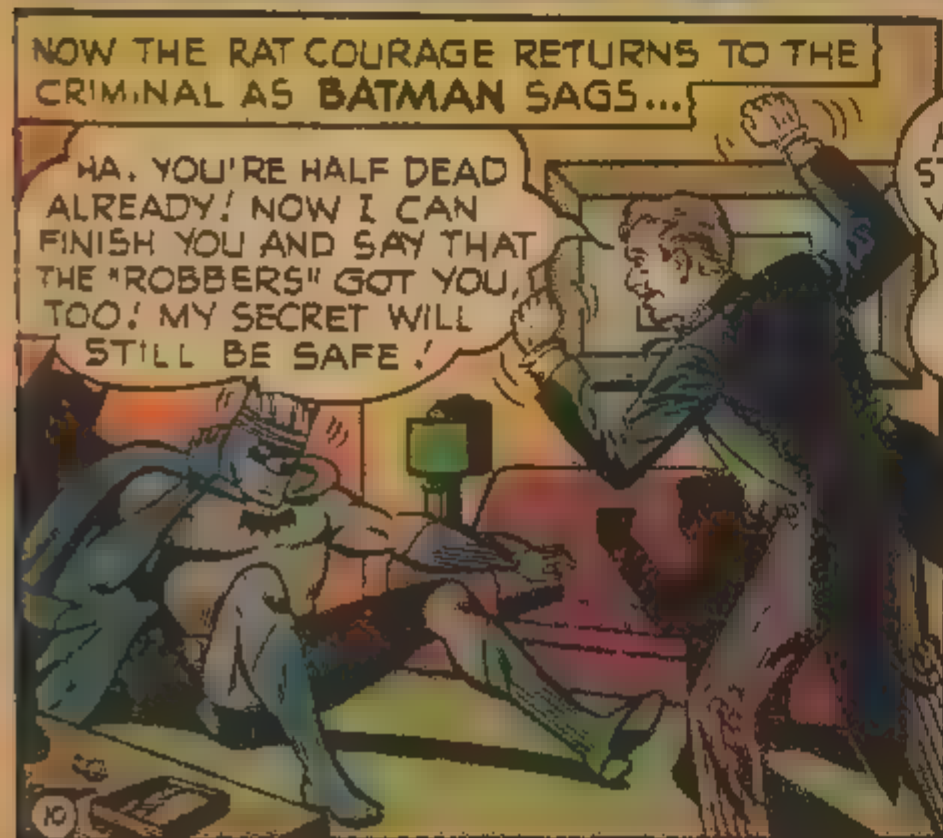
NOW THE RAT COURAGE RETURNS TO THE CRIMINAL AS BATMAN SAGS...

HA, YOU'RE HALF DEAD ALREADY! NOW I CAN FINISH YOU AND SAY THAT THE "ROBBERS" GOT YOU, TOO! MY SECRET WILL STILL BE SAFE!

THEN BATMAN LAUGHS...

HA! HA! YOU FOOL! YOU DESTROYED THE *NEGATIVE*, BUT VICKI HAS A *PRINT* INSIDE HER PURSE! WHEN THE POLICE FINALLY OPEN THE SAFE, THEY'LL FIND THE PRINT AND REALIZE YOU MURDERED US!

WHAT?... PRINT?... IN HER PURSE? WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF SEARCHING THE PURSE?!



WITH DESPERATE HASTE, THE NEFARIOUS TATE BORES A HOLE NEAR THE COMBINATION DIAL...

I'VE GOT TO GET THAT PRINT! THE LOCK'S JAMMED NOW, BUT I'LL BLAST THE DOOR OPEN LIKE I OPENED ALL THE OTHER SAFES I ROBBED AS... **THE GOBLIN!**

NEXT, TATE CUTS THE FINGER OFF A GLOVE...

AND PUTS THE SEGMENT ON HIS FINGER...

THEN, POKING IT INTO THE HOLE HE BORED, TATE WITHDRAWS HIS FINGER SO THAT **ONLY THE SECTION OF GLOVE REMAINS INSIDE!**

A MOMENT LATER, A CHARGE OF POWDER BLASTS THE LOCK LOOSE AND THE SAFE-CRACKER OPENS THE DOOR...

HERE'S THE PURSE... BUT I DON'T SEE ANY PRINT!

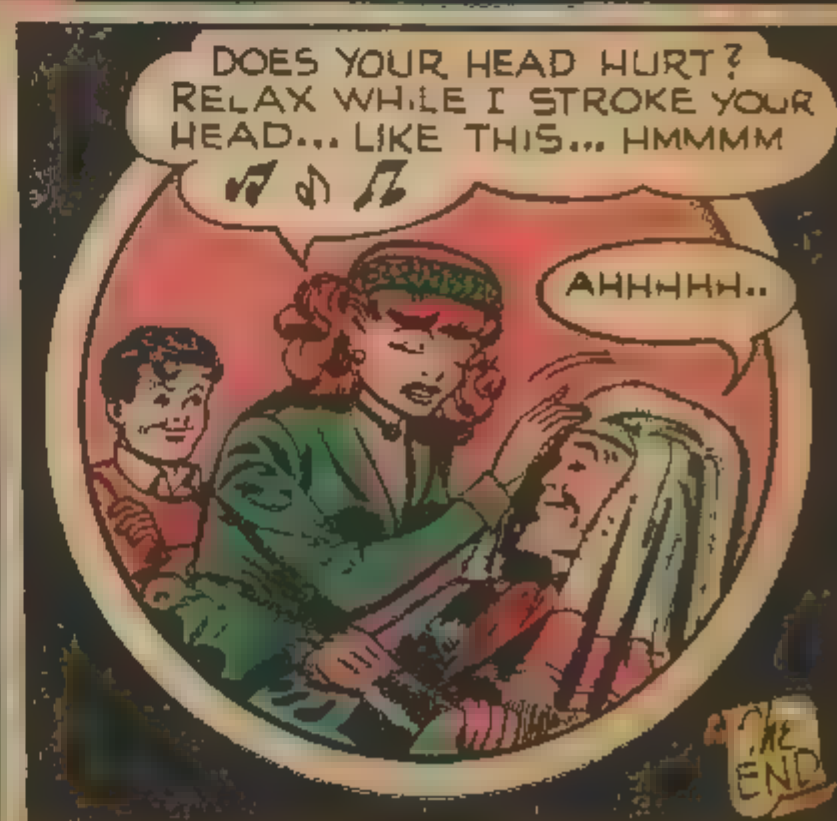
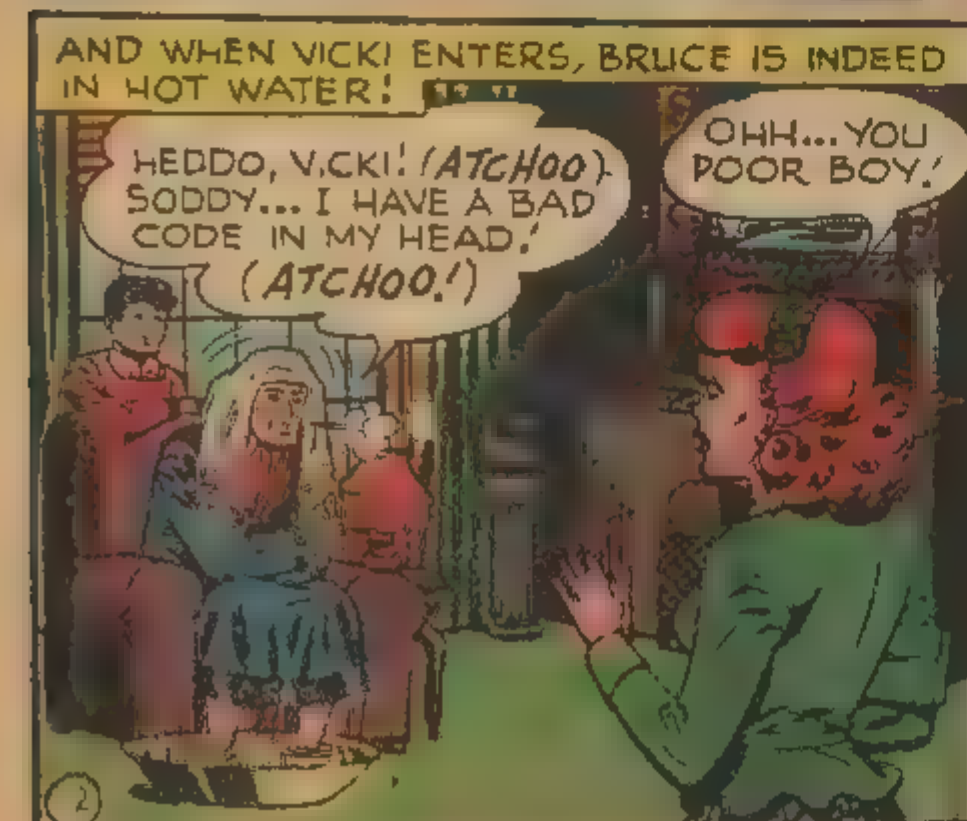
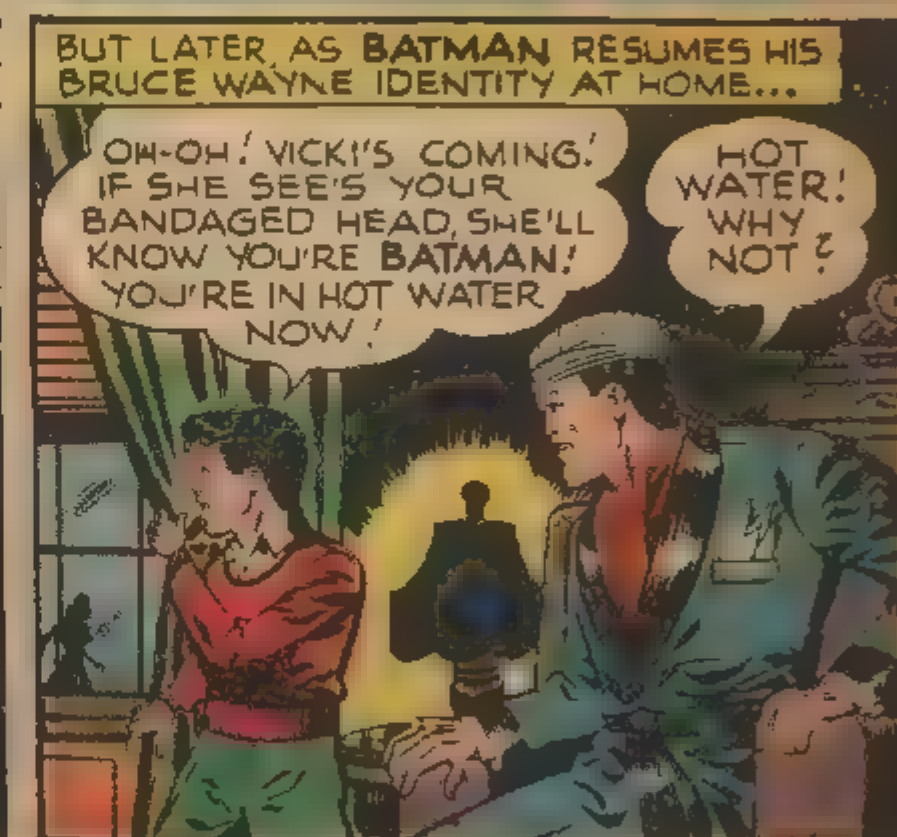
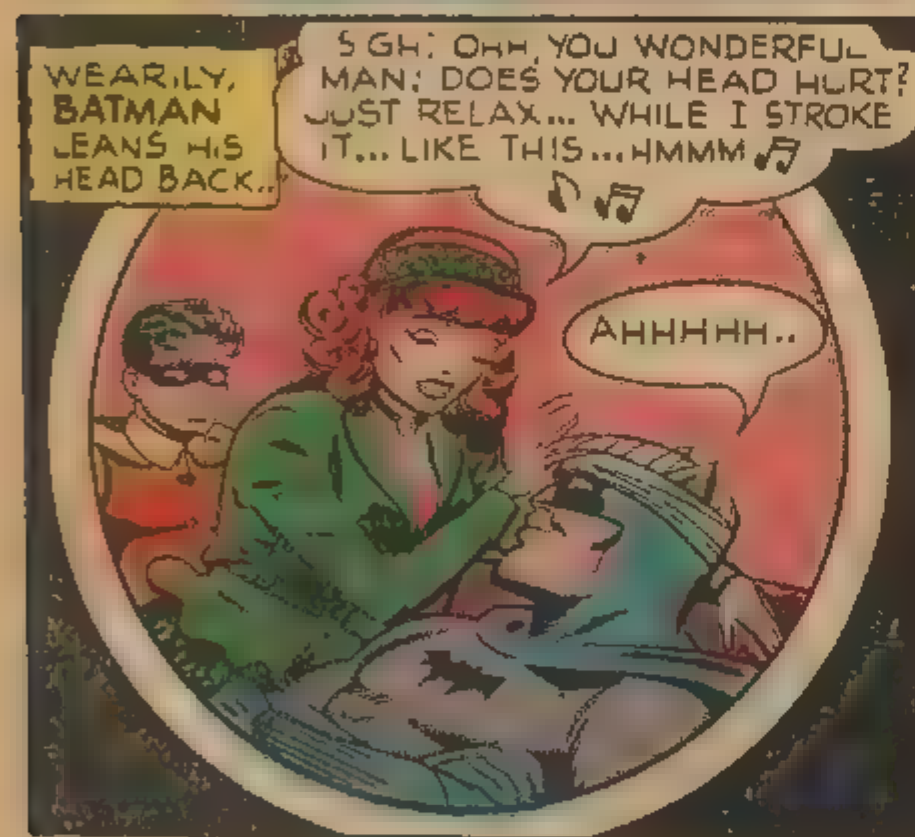
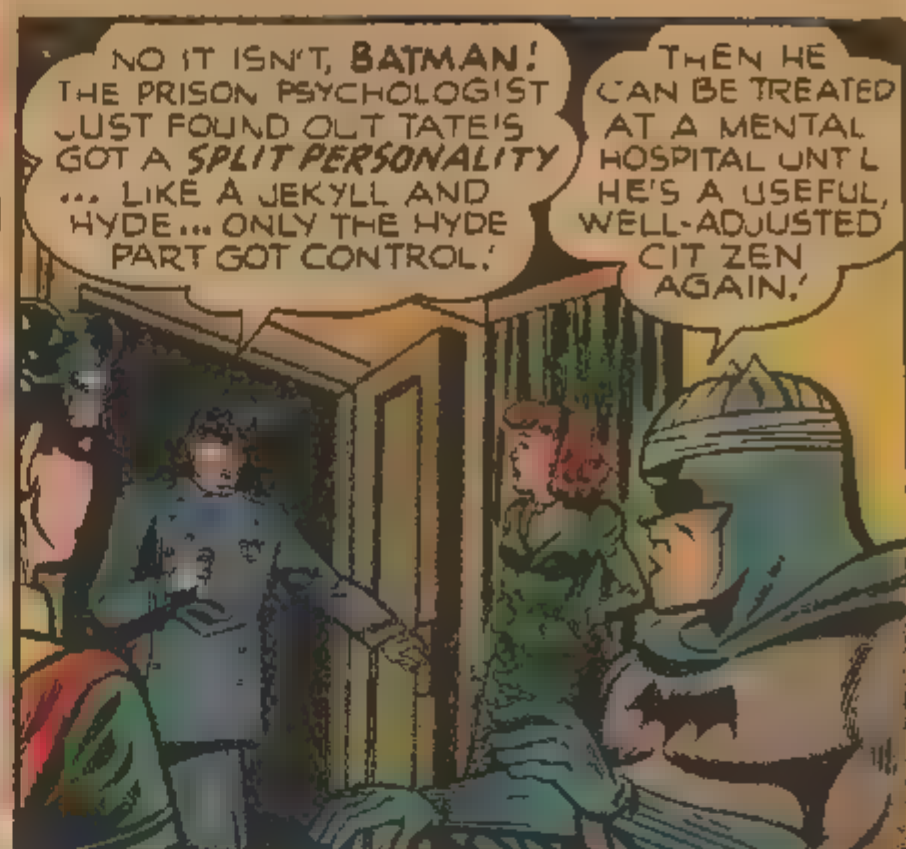
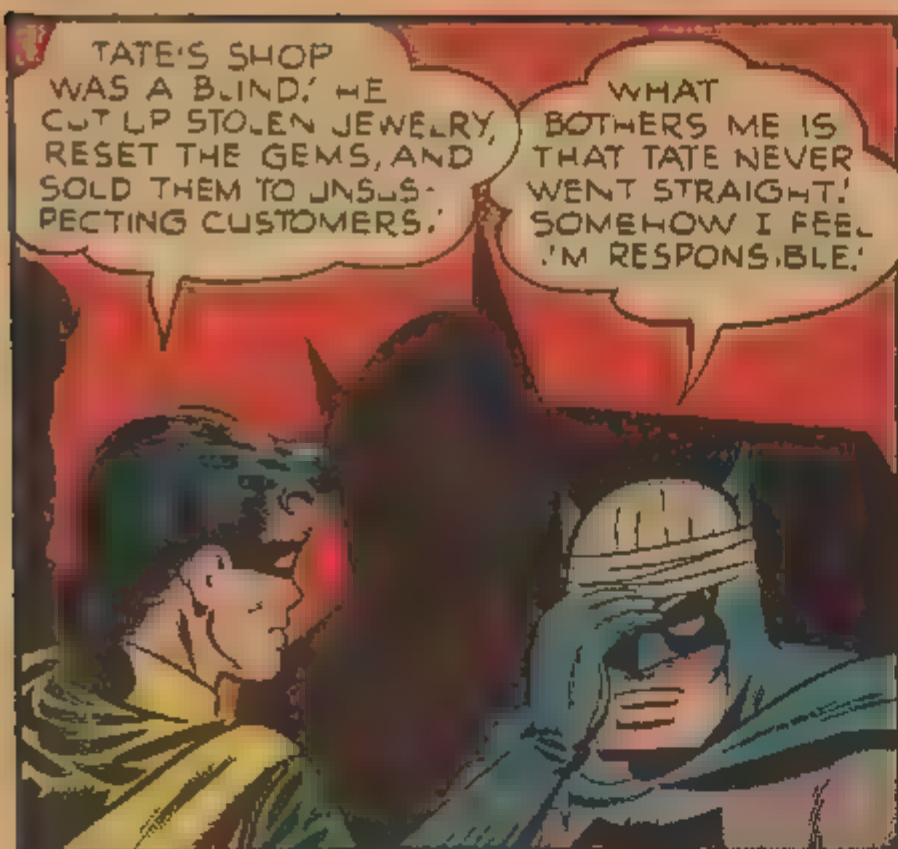
EDITOR'S NOTE: MOST SAFES HAVE A CAVITY BETWEEN THE DOOR LINING. THE GLOVE FINGER NOW FORMS A POCKET THAT HOLDS BLASTING POWDER SO IT WILL NOT FALL INTO THE CAVITY.

NATURALLY! YOU CAN'T SEE WHAT DOESN'T EXIST! IT WAS ONLY A TRICK TO GET YOU TO OPEN THAT SAFE BEFORE THESE HIDDEN WITNESSES!

THAT GLOVE TECHNIQUE IS **THE GOBLIN'S** TRADE MARK! TATE, WE'VE ENOUGH EVIDENCE TO KEEP YOU CAGED FOR A LONG TIME!

LATER...TIME FOR EXPLANATIONS...

TATE ACCIDENTALLY CARRIED GLOVES HE'D USED ON A ROBBERY; HE DISCOVERED THAT AFTER YOU TOOK THE FIRST PICTURE... SO HE DESTROYED IT, FOR FEAR SOME POLICEMAN MIGHT SPOT THE MISSING FINGER AND FIGURE THINGS OUT!



BOUDREAU

NAMED
"ATHLETE OF THE YEAR"
IN '48

VOTED AMERICAN
LEAGUE'S MOST VALUABLE
PLAYER, MGR. LOU
BOUDREAU LED HIS
CLEVELAND INDIANS
TO '48 WORLD
SERIES VICTORY.

A BRILLIANT ALL-AROUND FIELDER,
LOU TOPPED BIG LEAGUE SHORTSTOPS
WITH .975 PERCENTAGE. ALSO
SPARKED INDIANS AT PLATE WITH
.355 BATTING AVERAGE.

NOW WHEN THIS PLAY
COMES UP - WE'LL CALL
TIME OUT FOR MORE
WHEATIES!

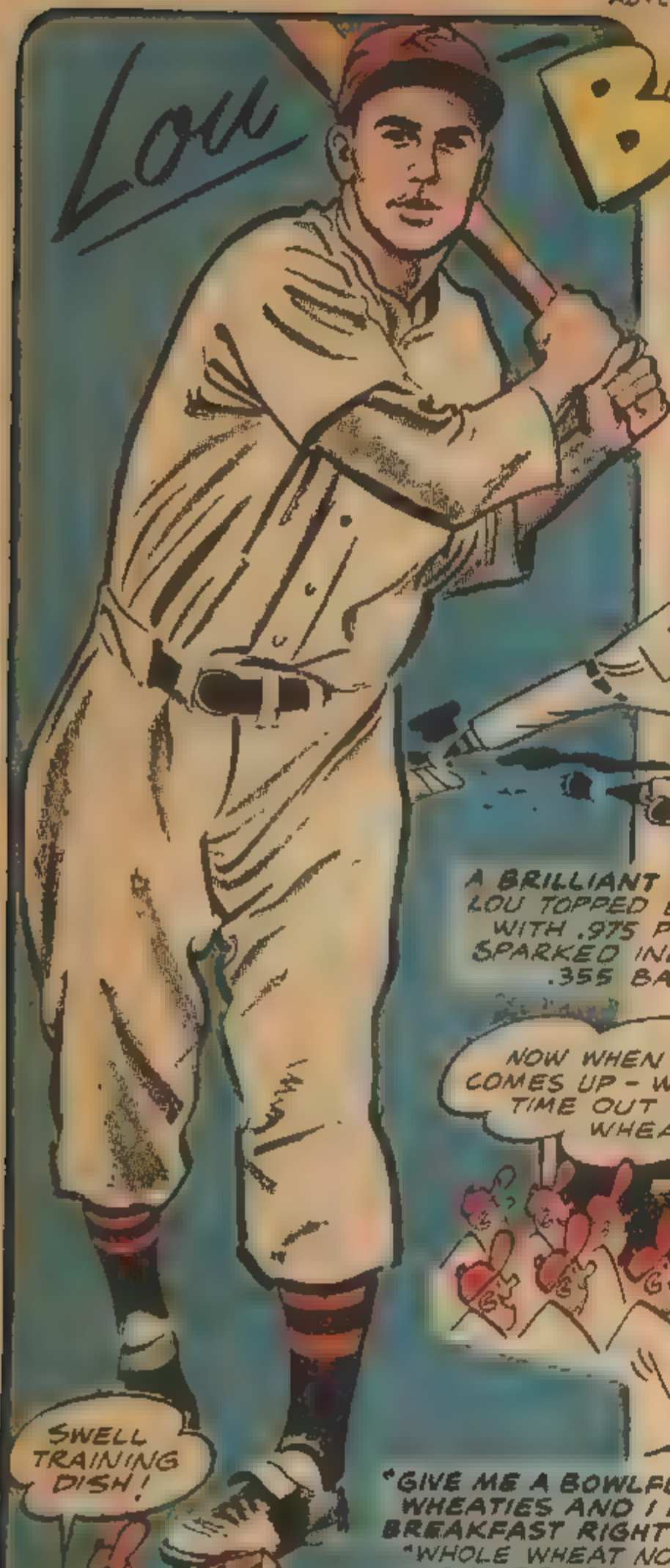
"GIVE ME A BOWLFUL OF MILK, FRUIT AND
WHEATIES AND I KNOW I'M STARTING MY
BREAKFAST RIGHT," SAYS CHAMP BOUDREAU.
"WHOLE WHEAT NOURISHMENT IS GOOD IN
ANY SEASON, AND THAT WHEATIES
FLAVOR TAKES TOP HONORS WITH
ME MORNING AFTER MORNING."

BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS

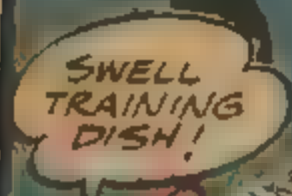
WITH MILK AND FRUIT



Wheaties and Breakfast of Champions are registered trade marks of General Mills, Inc.



ONE OF
BASEBALL'S
KEENEST
STRATEGISTS,
BOUDREAU TOOK ON
DOUBLE ROLE OF
PLAYER AND
MANAGER WHEN
ONLY 24 YEARS
OLD!



RESCUE FROM THE RAVINE

AS DUSK SETTLES OVER THE WOODS AND THE BOYS PREPARE FOR AN OVERNIGHT CAMPING TRIP- RAY GOES OFF IN SEARCH OF FIREWOOD, WHEN SUDDENLY



HIS FALL LEAVES HIM "BOTTLED" AT THE BOTTOM OF A DEEP RAVINE FAR FROM CAMP WITH NO HOPE OF ESCAPE!

PHEWW! ONLY A FLY COULD CLIMB THESE WALLS! GETTING DARK, TOO. WHAT A JUNK PILE-- EVEN A SAD OLD FLASHLIGHT BURIED IN THE DIRT

YIPPEE! IT WORKS! IF ONLY MAC SEES MY SIGNAL

WONDER WHAT'S KEEPING RAY? HOPE HE-- SAY, THAT LIGHT! SOS! I'D BETTER INVESTIGATE

FOLLOWING RAY'S SIGNAL, MAC SOON REACHES THE RAVINE'S EDGE, LOWERS A ROPE, AND--

LUCKY FOR YOU THAT OLD FLASHLIGHT STILL WORKED!

YOU MEAN LUCKY IT WAS LOADED WITH RAY-O-VAC BATTERIES! THEY SURE CAN TAKE A BEATING!

RAY-O-VAC LEAK PROOFS ARE SEALED IN STEEL... THAT'S WHY THEY LAST SO LONG, STAY SO STRONG!

Buy Spares-- They stay Fresh!

SEALED IN STEEL AND SUPER INSULATED TO KEEP POWER IN AND TROUBLE OUT GUARANTEED A NEW FLASHLIGHT IF YOURS IS DAMAGED BY RAY-O-VAC LEAK PROOF BATTERIES

RAY-O-VAC
LEAK PROOFS
THEY'RE GUARANTEED



Powerful battery

add steel bottom

add steel top

add insulation

add steel jacket

Ray-O-Vac



ROBOTMAN



Is
ROBOTMAN PERFECT?...
OR DOES HE HAVE
WEAKNESSES LIKE EVERYBODY
ELSE? THE ANSWER IS THAT
HE HAS WEAKNESSES... BUT,
NOT LIKE EVERYBODY ELSE!
SO THAT WHEN A CLEVER AND
CROOKED TRIO COUNT ON HIS
WEAK POINTS TO HELP THEM
CASH IN ON CRIME... THEY
HAVE THE SURPRISE OF THEIR
LARCENOUS LIVES WHEN...

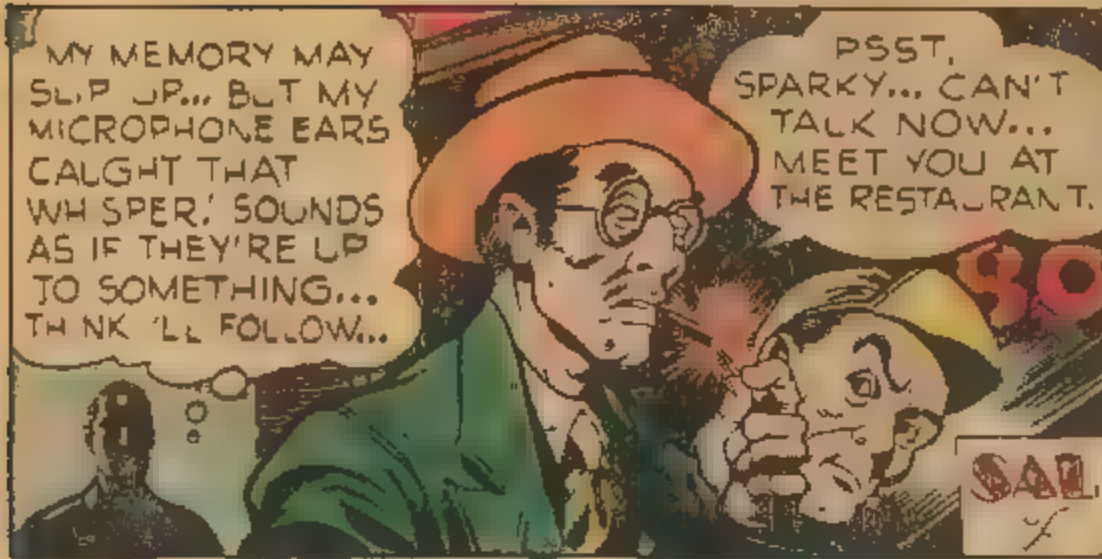
**"ROBOTBODY
Meets a
BODY!"**

PAUL DENNIS, ALIAS ROBOTMAN, HAS A
HUMAN BRAIN IN HIS METAL BODY AND
LIKE ALL HUMAN BRAINS ISN'T QUITE
PERFECT...

I'VE SEEN
THAT FACE BEFORE...
BUT I CAN'T REMEM-
BER WHERE, AND I
PRIDE MYSELF ON
KNOWING THOUSANDS
OF FACES!

NO
PARKING
HERE





MY MEMORY MAY SLIP UP... BUT MY MICROPHONE EARS CAUGHT THAT WHISPER. SOUNDS AS IF THEY'RE UP TO SOMETHING... THINK I'LL FOLLOW...

PSST, SPARKY... CAN'T TALK NOW... MEET YOU AT THE RESTAURANT.

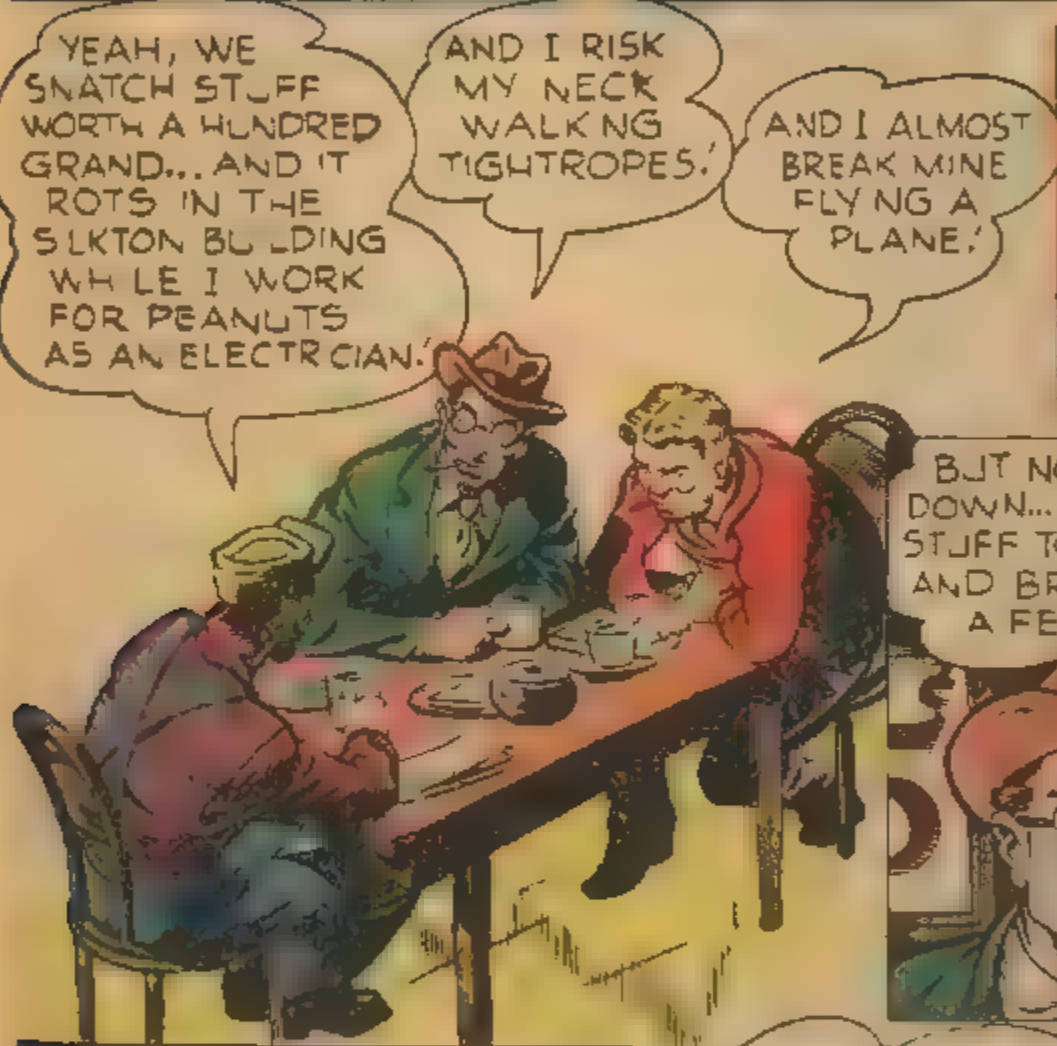
SAL



PRESENTLY...

THEY THINK THEY CAN'T BE OVERHEARD... BUT I CAN HEAR EVERYTHING THEY SAY.

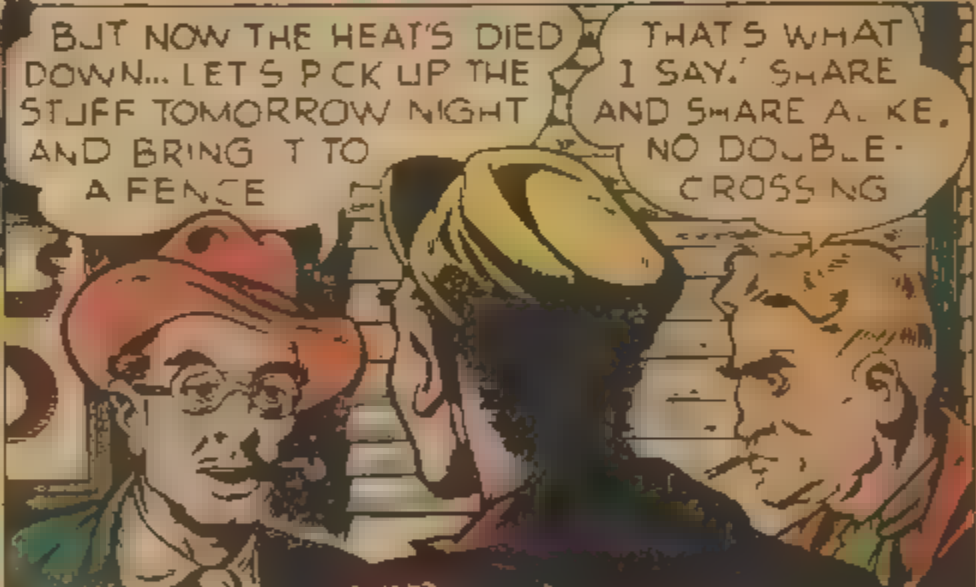
BOYS, IT'S TIME WE CASHED IN ON THAT SPIFFANY JEWEL JOB WE PULLED THREE YEARS AGO...



YEAH, WE SNATCH STUFF WORTH A HUNDRED GRAND... AND IT ROTS IN THE SILKTON BUILDING WHILE I WORK FOR PEANUTS AS AN ELECTRICIAN.

AND I RISK MY NECK WALKING TIGHTROPES.

AND I ALMOST BREAK MYNE FLYING A PLANE.



BUT NOW THE HEAT'S DIED DOWN... LET'S PICK UP THE STUFF TOMORROW NIGHT AND BRING IT TO A FENCE

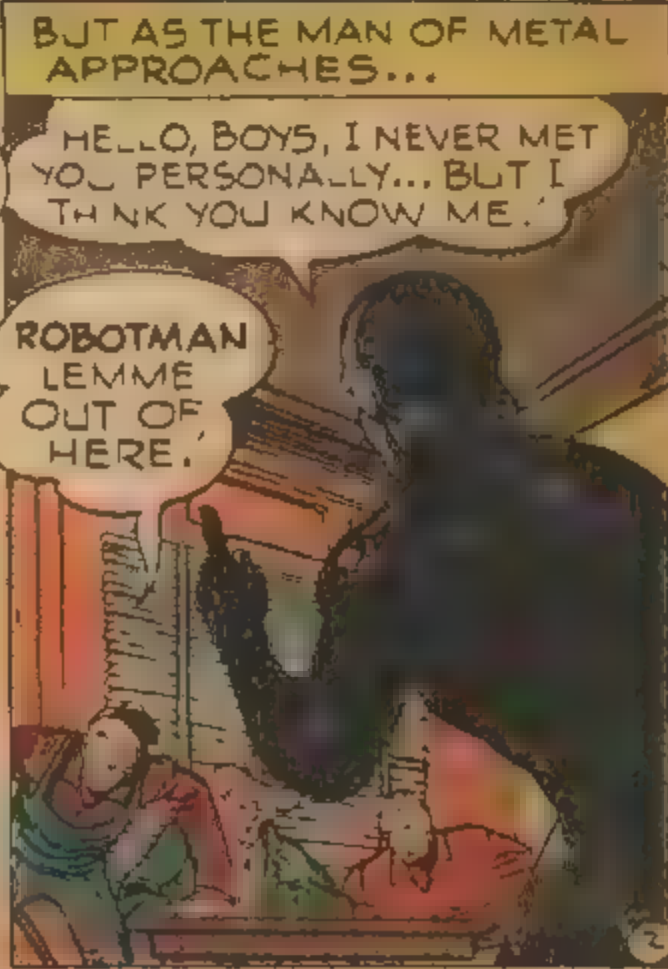
THAT'S WHAT I SAY. SHARE AND SHARE ALIKE. NO DOUBLE-CROSSING



THE SAPS... THEY'LL COME FOR IT TOMORROW... I'LL PICK IT UP TONIGHT AND KEEP IT ALL FOR MYSELF.



I'VE HEARD ENOUGH... TIME FOR ROBOTMAN TO TAKE A HAND IN THOSE PLANS. NOBODY'S WATCHING, SO I CAN REMOVE MY DISGUISE AND KEEP IT IN A LOCKER IN MY BODY...



BUT AS THE MAN OF METAL APPROACHES...

HELLO, BOYS, I NEVER MET YOU PERSONALLY... BUT I THINK YOU KNOW ME.

ROBOTMAN LEMME OUT OF HERE.



MAYBE THIS BOTTLE OF SALAD OIL WILL SLOW YOU DOWN!

IT'LL TAKE MORE THAN THAT TO HURT ME!

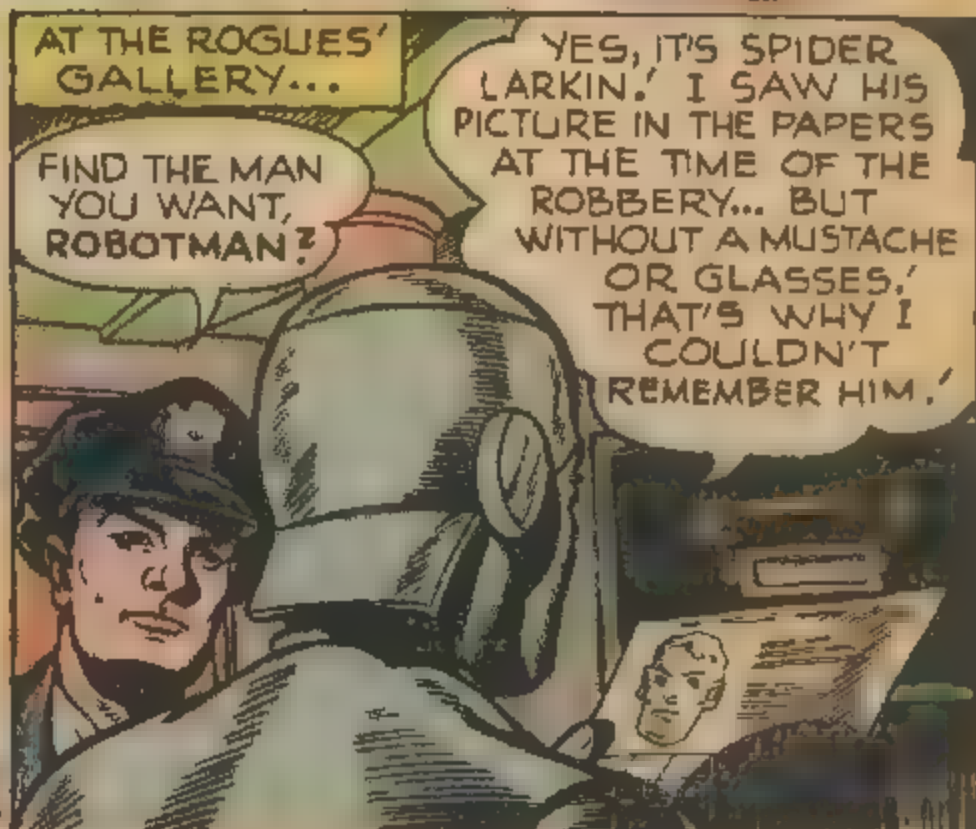


BUT SURPRISINGLY...

THAT OIL'S ALL OVER THE FLOOR...MY STEEL FEET CAN'T GET A GRIP!



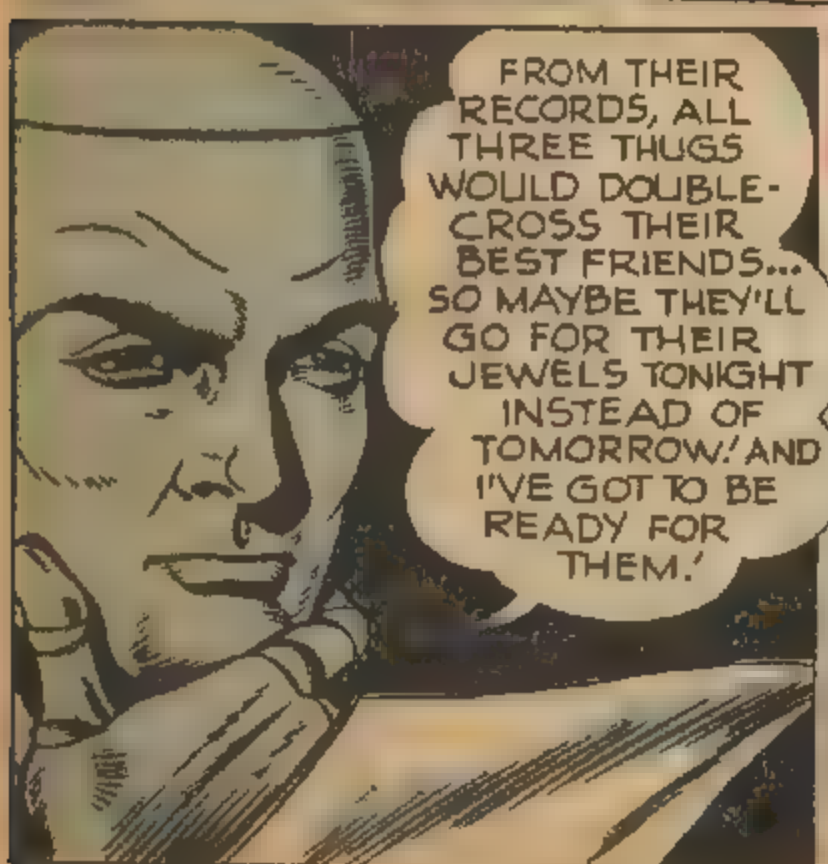
BUT THEY'RE GOING TO THE SILKTON BUILDING...I MAY STILL BE ABLE TO PICK THEM UP! FIRST, HOWEVER, TO FIND OUT MORE ABOUT THEM...



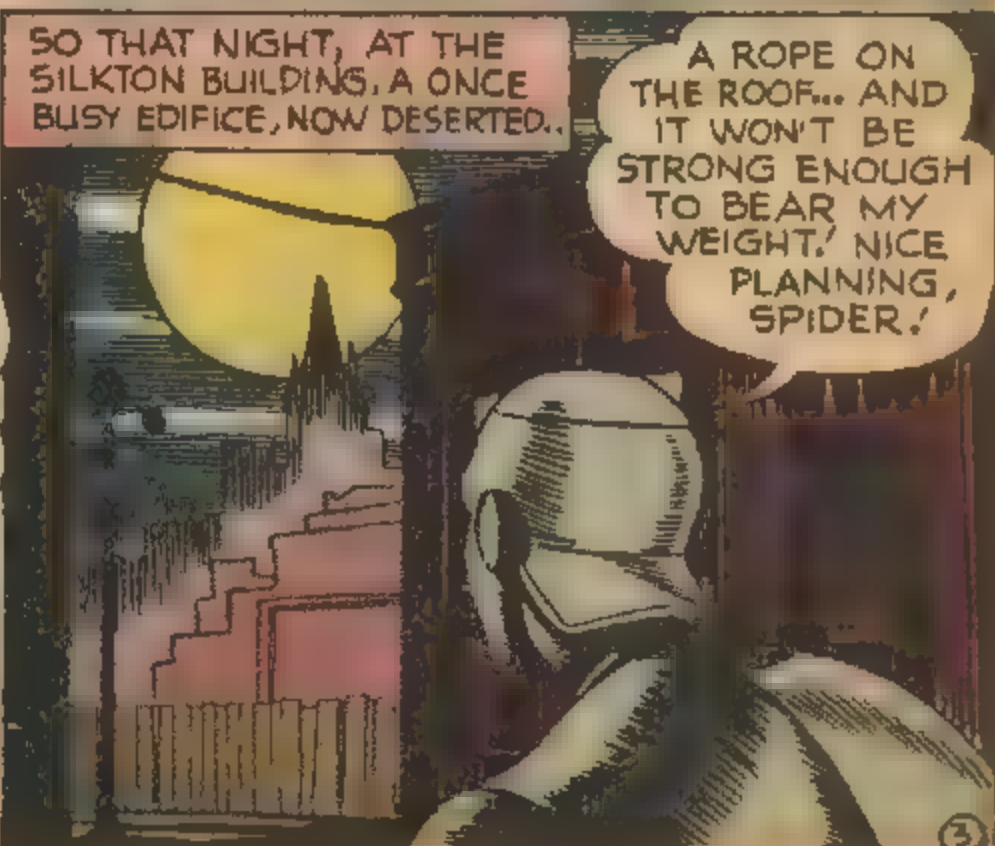
AT THE ROGUES' GALLERY...

FIND THE MAN YOU WANT, ROBOTMAN?

YES, IT'S SPIDER LARKIN! I SAW HIS PICTURE IN THE PAPERS AT THE TIME OF THE ROBBERY... BUT WITHOUT A MUSTACHE OR GLASSES, THAT'S WHY I COULDN'T REMEMBER HIM!



FROM THEIR RECORDS, ALL THREE THUGS WOULD DOUBLE-CROSS THEIR BEST FRIENDS... SO MAYBE THEY'LL GO FOR THEIR JEWELS TONIGHT INSTEAD OF TOMORROW! AND I'VE GOT TO BE READY FOR THEM!



SO THAT NIGHT, AT THE SILKTON BUILDING, A ONCE BUSY EDIFICE, NOW DESERTED..

A ROPE ON THE ROOF... AND IT WON'T BE STRONG ENOUGH TO BEAR MY WEIGHT! NICE PLANNING, SPIDER!

PRESENTLY...

THERE HE IS...
I'LL GIVE HIM TIME
TO PICK UP THE
JEWELS, TO SAVE
ME THE TROUBLE
OF LOOKING, THEN
CLOSE IN ON HIM...



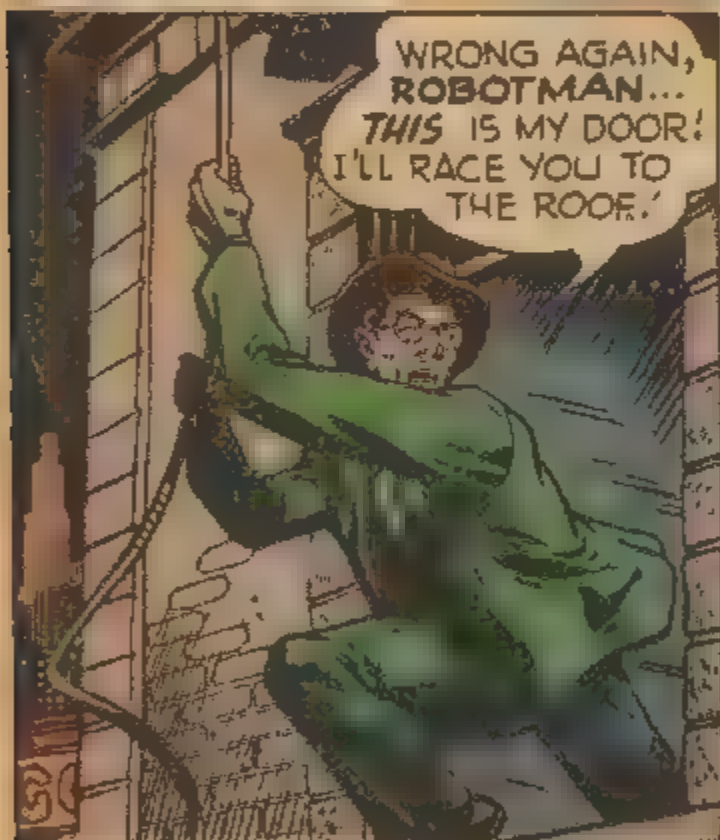
BUT SPIDER'S EARS ARE ALERT TO
EVERY SOUND, AND AS HE
SWINGS OPEN THE DOOR...

ROBOTMAN!

YES, AND
THIS TIME YOU'D
BETTER GIVE UP..
THE DOOR'S
BLOCKED!



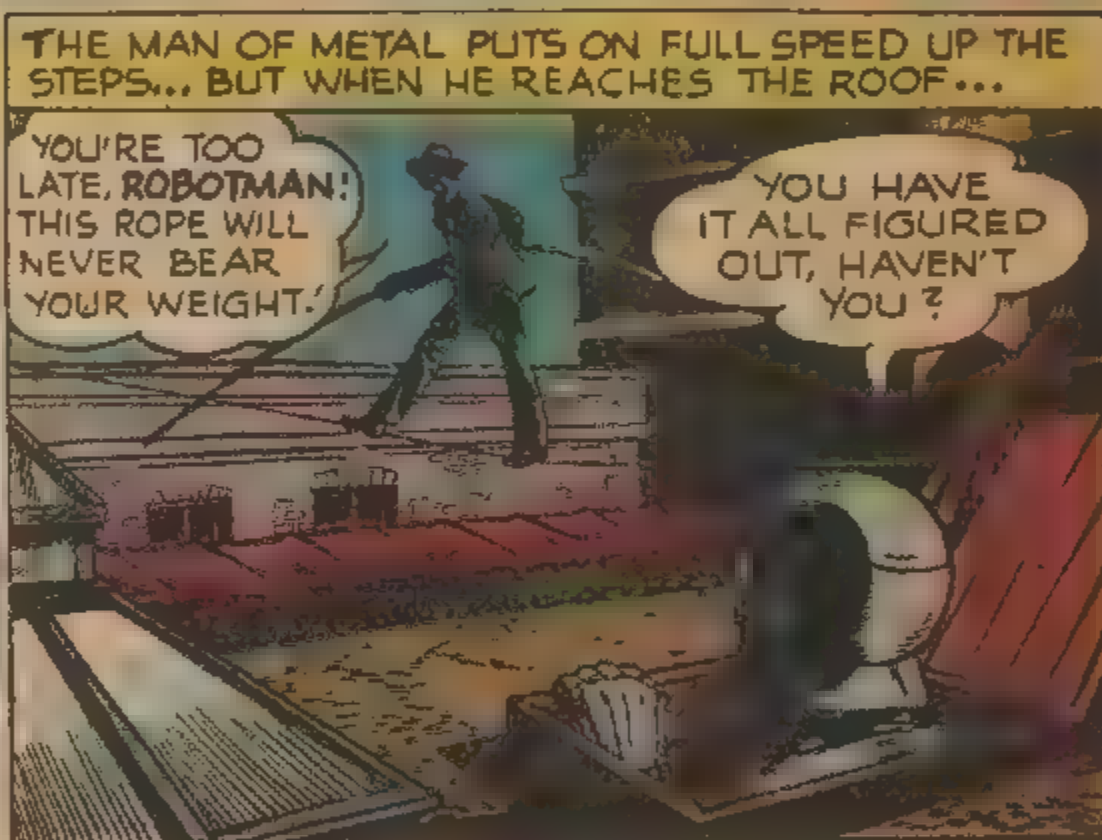
WRONG AGAIN,
ROBOTMAN...
THIS IS MY DOOR!
I'LL RACE YOU TO
THE ROOF!



THE MAN OF METAL PUTS ON FULL SPEED UP THE
STEPS... BUT WHEN HE REACHES THE ROOF...

YOU'RE TOO
LATE, ROBOTMAN!
THIS ROPE WILL
NEVER BEAR
YOUR WEIGHT!

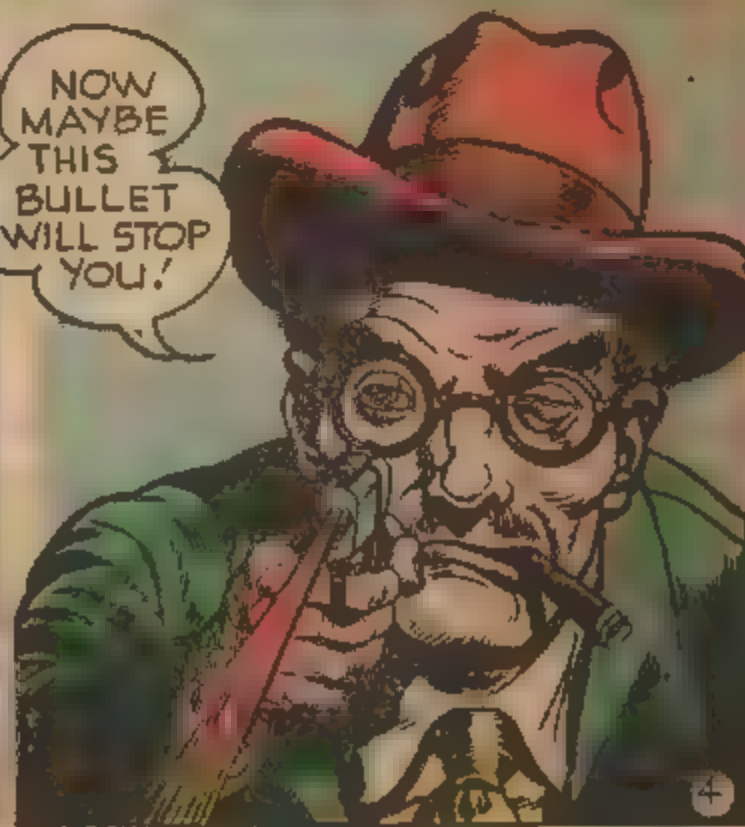
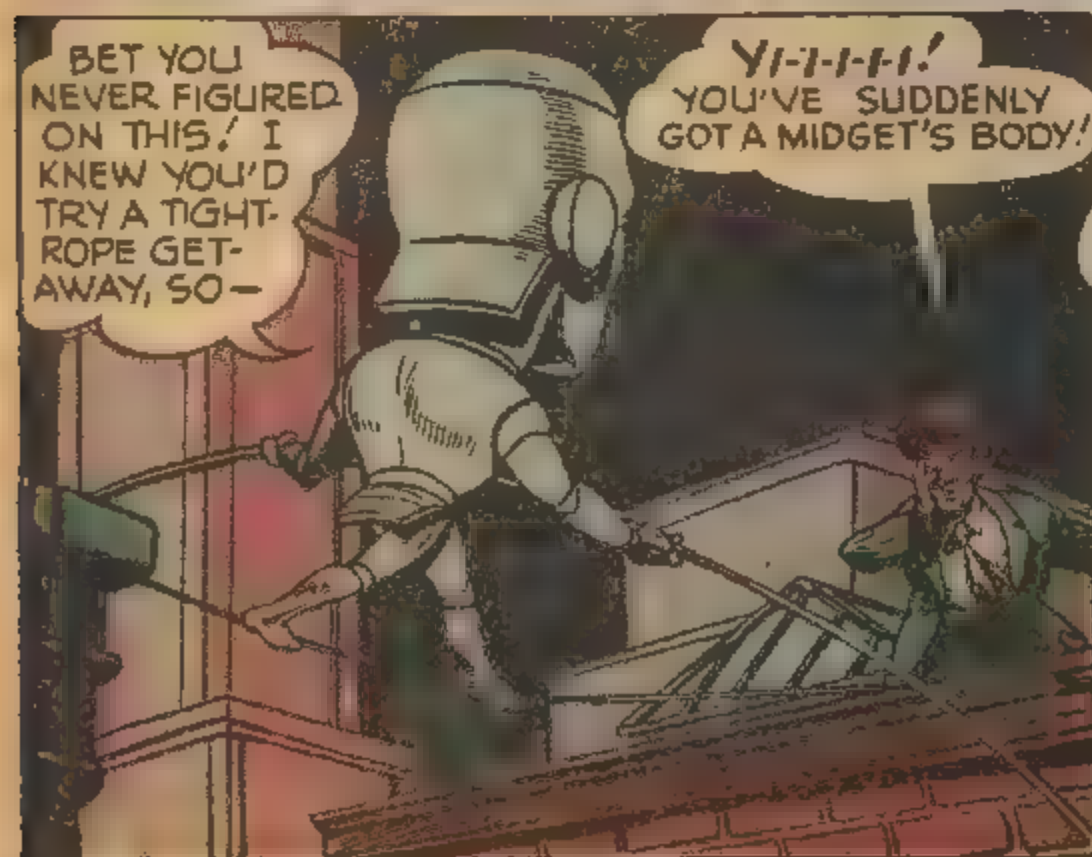
YOU HAVE
IT ALL FIGURED
OUT, HAVEN'T
YOU?

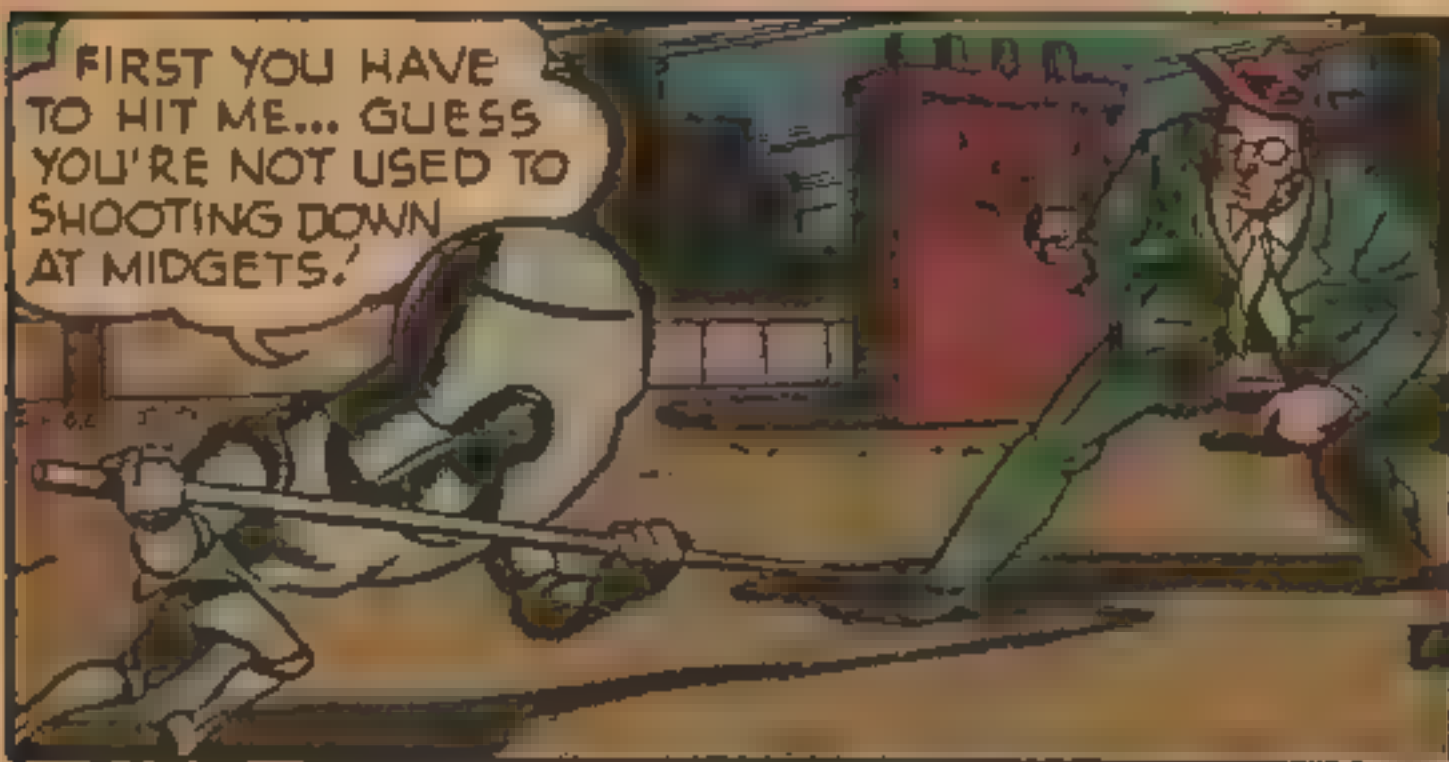


BET YOU
NEVER FIGURED
ON THIS! I
KNEW YOU'D
TRY A TIGHT-
ROPE GET-
AWAY, SO—

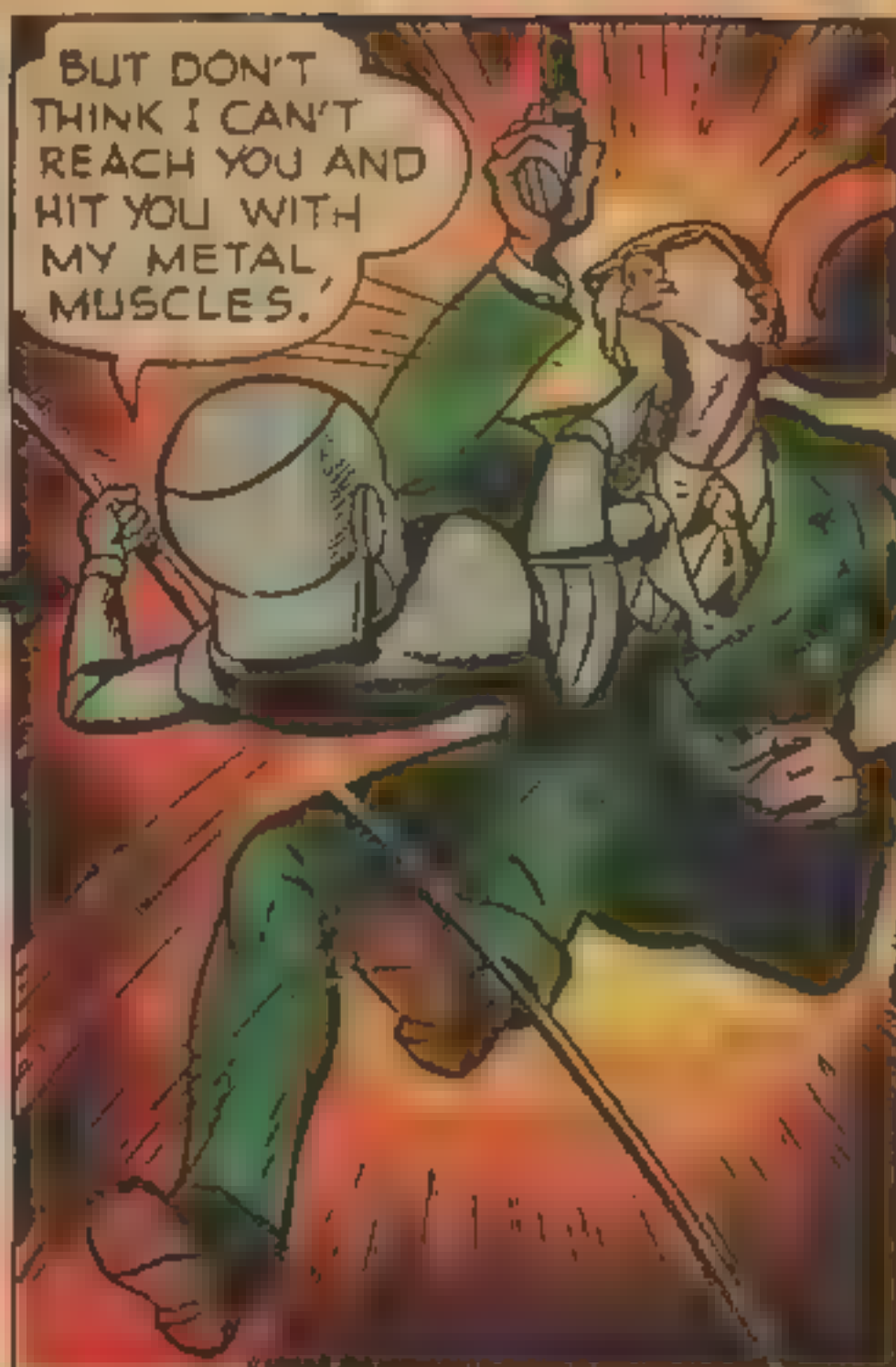
Y-I-I-I-I!
YOU'VE SUDDENLY
GOT A MIDGET'S BODY!

NOW
MAYBE
THIS
BULLET
WILL STOP
YOU!

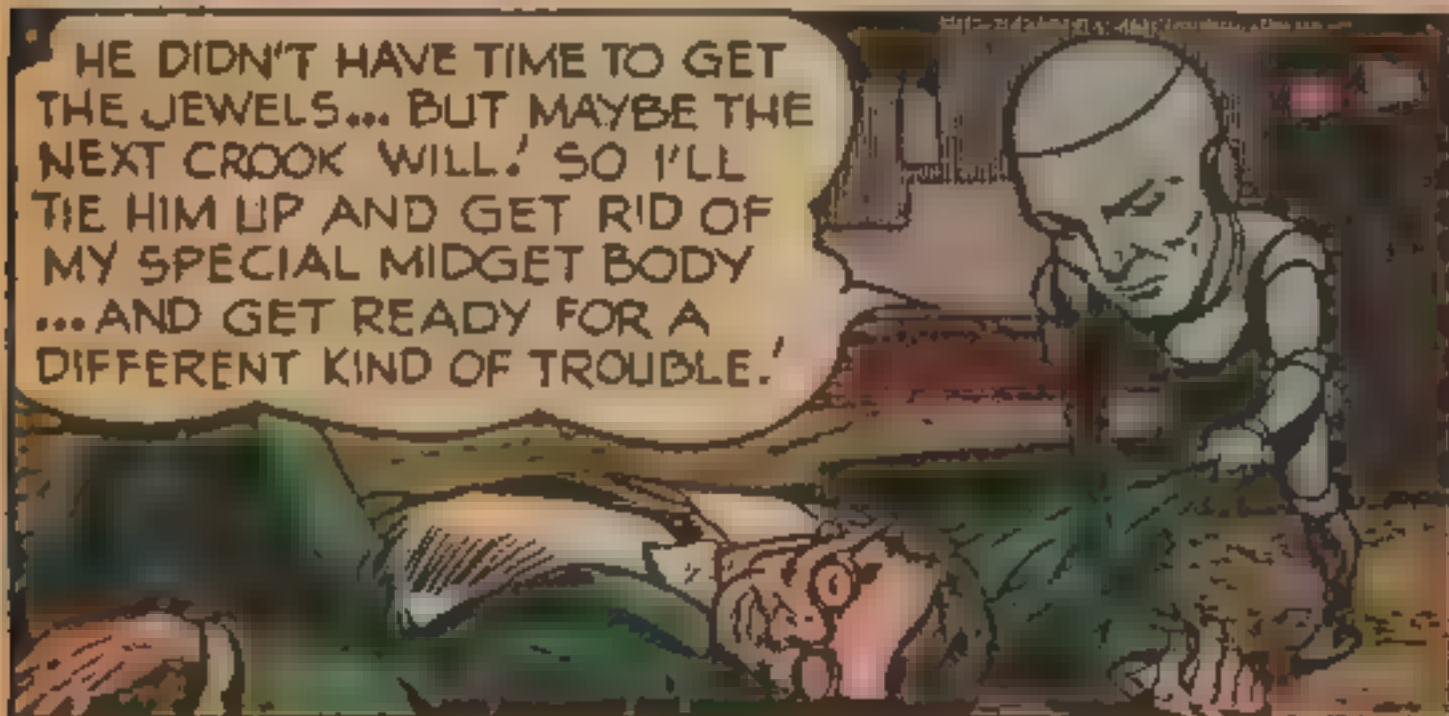




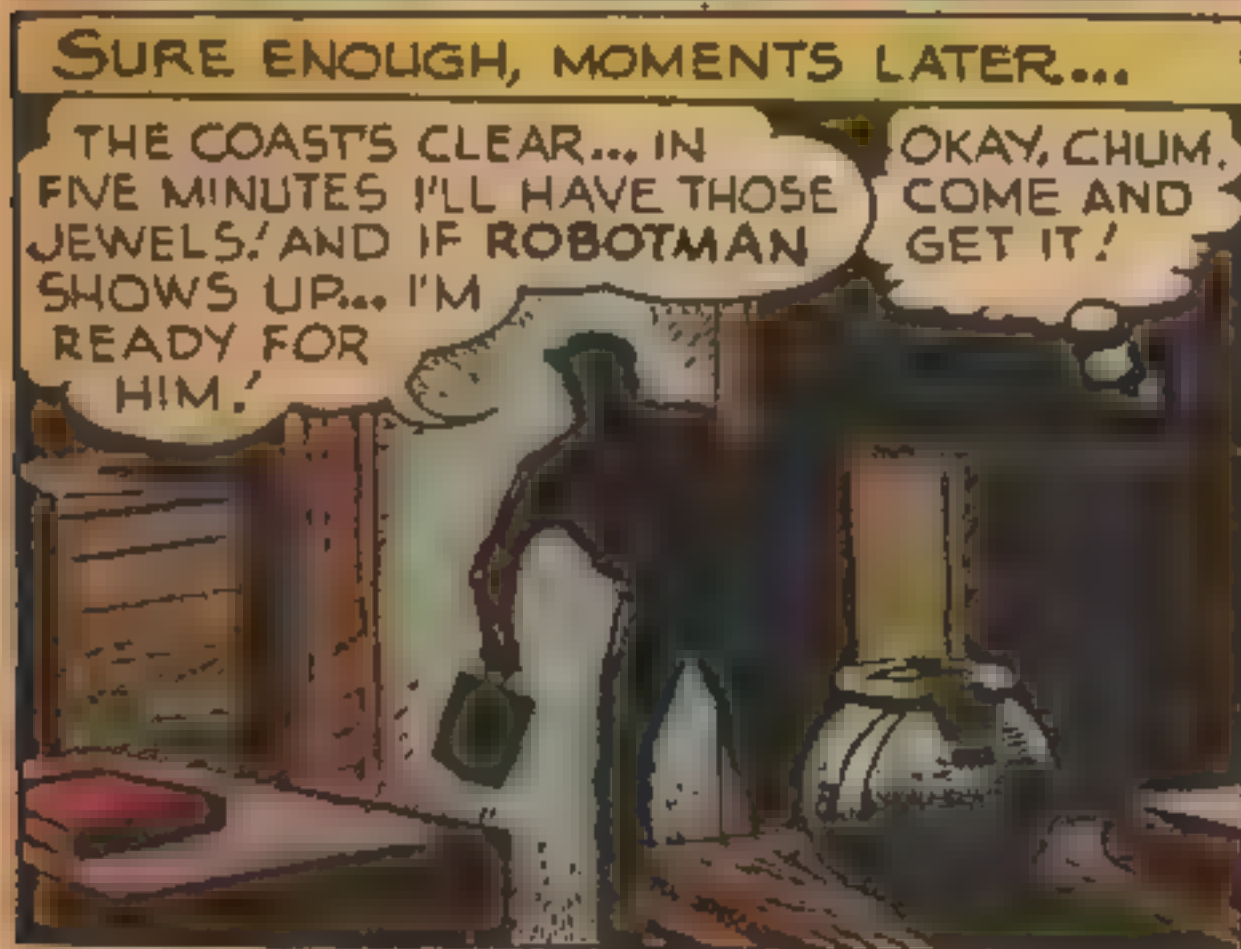
FIRST YOU HAVE TO HIT ME... GUESS YOU'RE NOT USED TO SHOOTING DOWN AT MIDGETS.



BUT DON'T THINK I CAN'T REACH YOU AND HIT YOU WITH MY METAL MUSCLES.



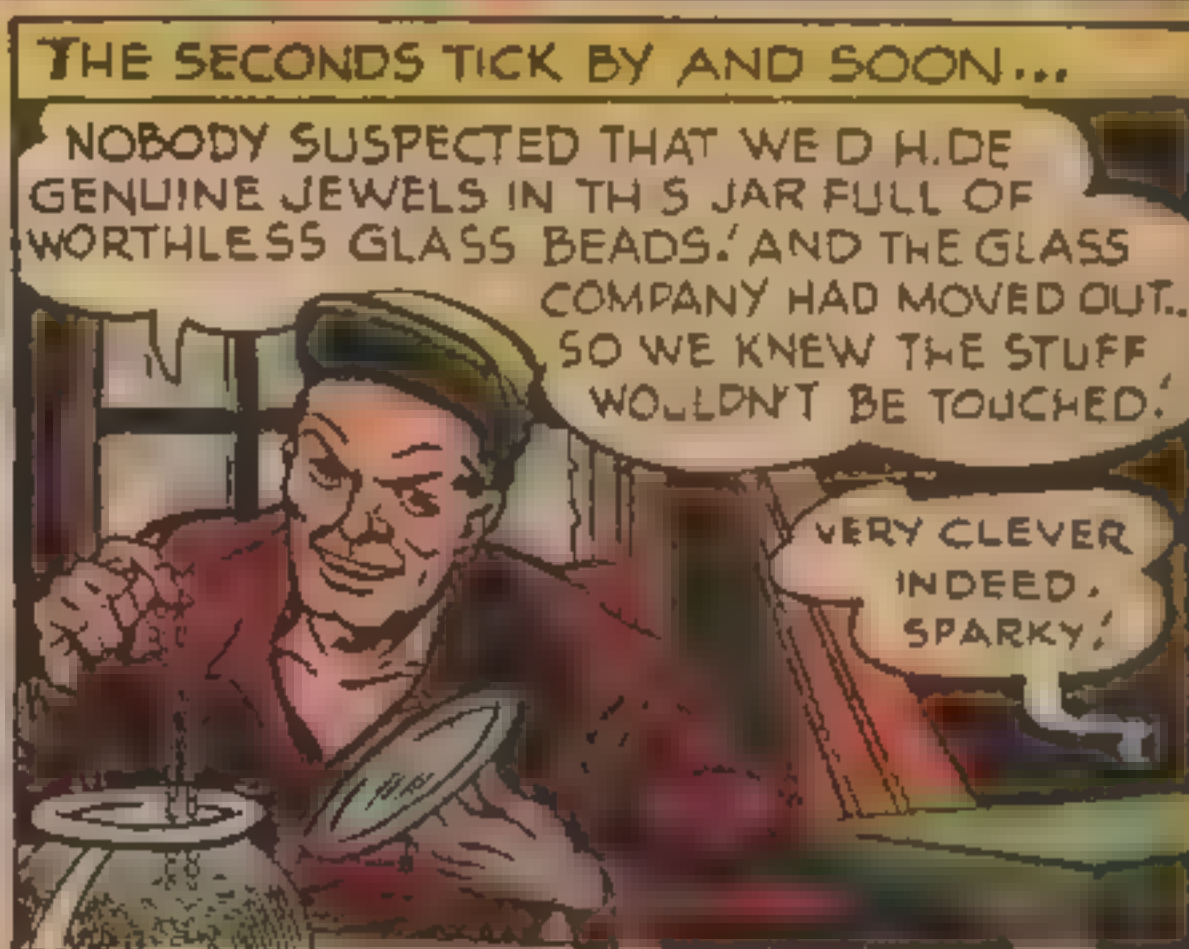
HE DIDN'T HAVE TIME TO GET THE JEWELS... BUT MAYBE THE NEXT CROOK WILL. SO I'LL TIE HIM UP AND GET RID OF MY SPECIAL MIDGET BODY... AND GET READY FOR A DIFFERENT KIND OF TROUBLE.



SURE ENOUGH, MOMENTS LATER...

THE COAST'S CLEAR... IN FIVE MINUTES I'LL HAVE THOSE JEWELS! AND IF ROBOTMAN SHOWS UP... I'M READY FOR HIM!

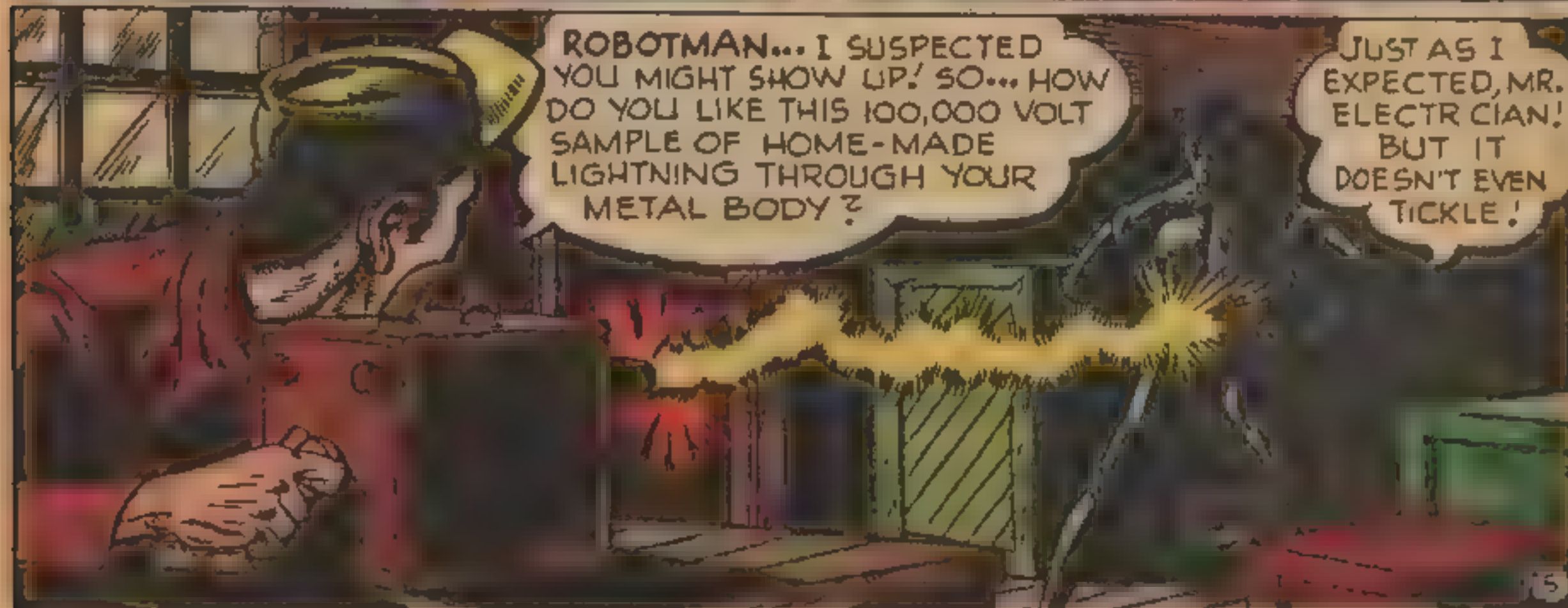
OKAY, CHUM. COME AND GET IT!



THE SECONDS TICK BY AND SOON...

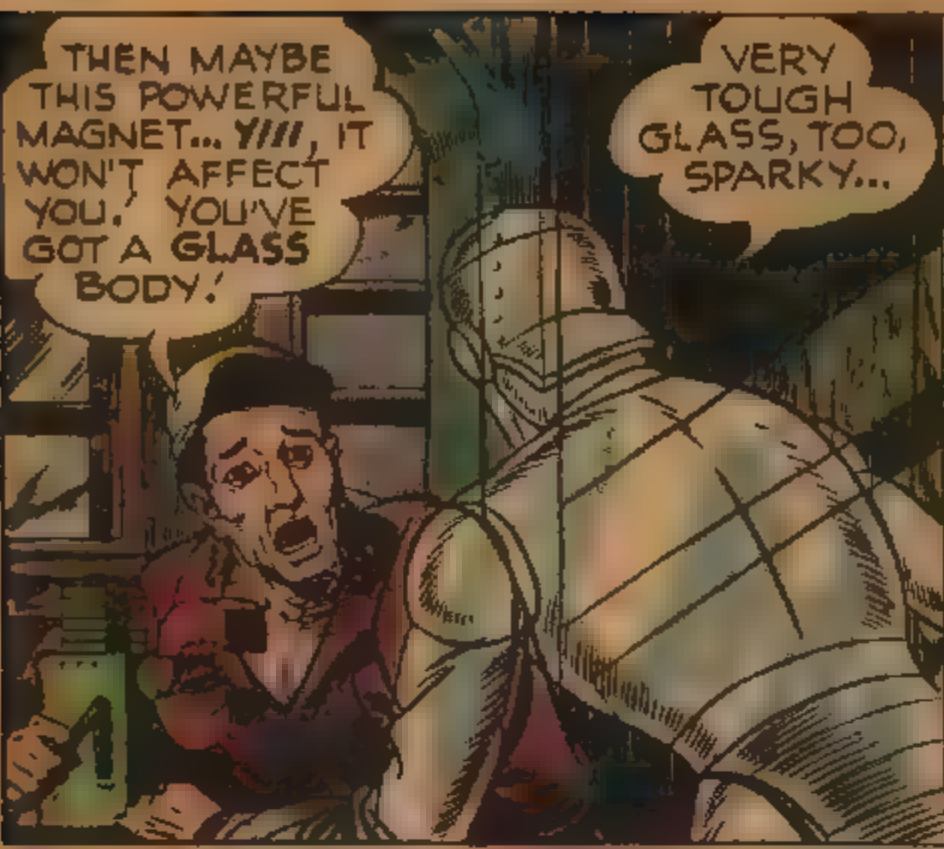
NOBODY SUSPECTED THAT WE'D HIDE GENUINE JEWELS IN THIS JAR FULL OF WORTHLESS GLASS BEADS. AND THE GLASS COMPANY HAD MOVED OUT. SO WE KNEW THE STUFF WOULDN'T BE TOUCHED.

VERY CLEVER INDEED, SPARKY!



ROBOTMAN... I SUSPECTED YOU MIGHT SHOW UP! SO... HOW DO YOU LIKE THIS 100,000 VOLT SAMPLE OF HOME-MADE LIGHTNING THROUGH YOUR METAL BODY?

JUST AS I EXPECTED, MR. ELECTRICIAN! BUT IT DOESN'T EVEN TICKLE!



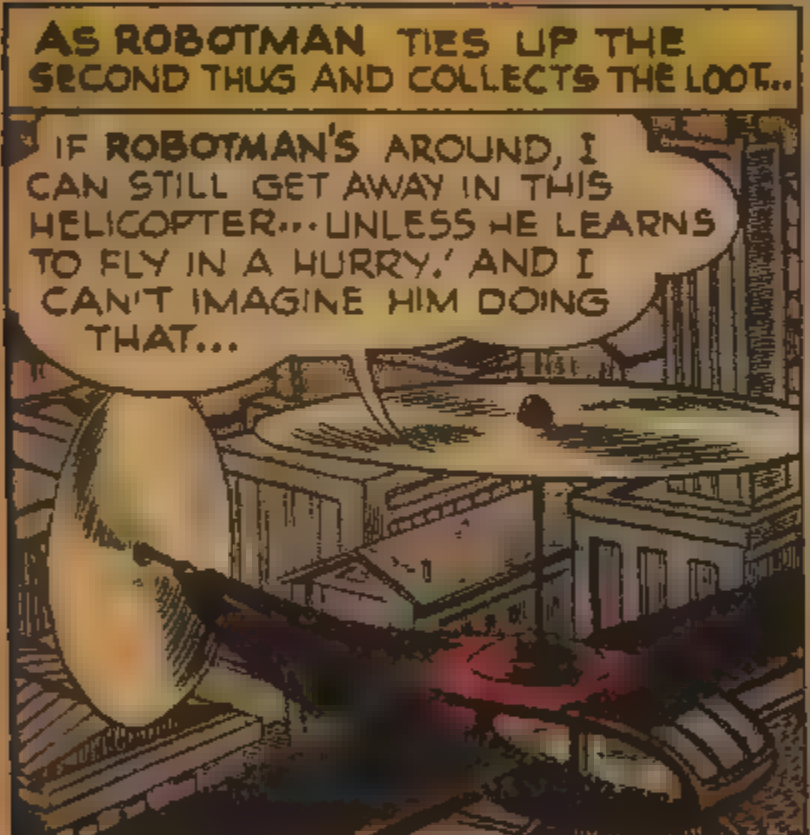
THEN MAYBE THIS POWERFUL MAGNET... YIII, IT WON'T AFFECT YOU. YOU'VE GOT A GLASS BODY!

VERY TOUGH GLASS, TOO, SPARKY...



MUCH TOUGHER THAN THAT GLASS THING YOU CALL YOUR JAW!

I HIDE THE JEWELS IN GLASS ... AND I'M KAYOED BY GLASS! ARGH!

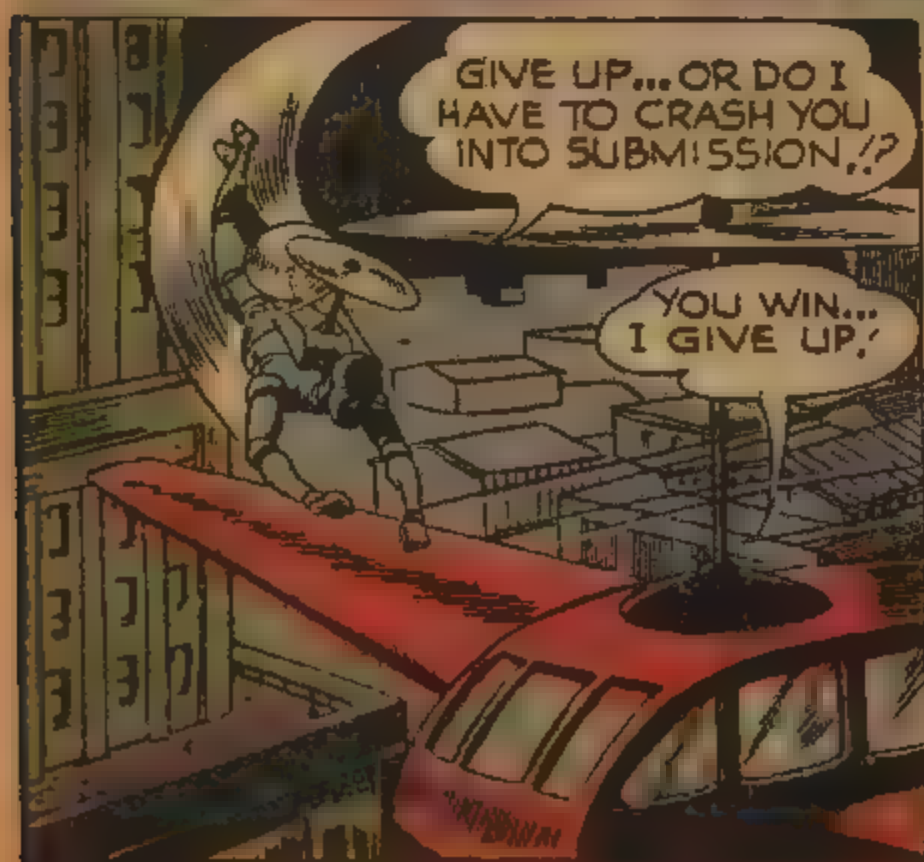


AS ROBOTMAN TIES UP THE SECOND THUG AND COLLECTS THE LOOT...

IF ROBOTMAN'S AROUND, I CAN STILL GET AWAY IN THIS HELICOPTER... UNLESS HE LEARNS TO FLY IN A HURRY. AND I CAN'T IMAGINE HIM DOING THAT...

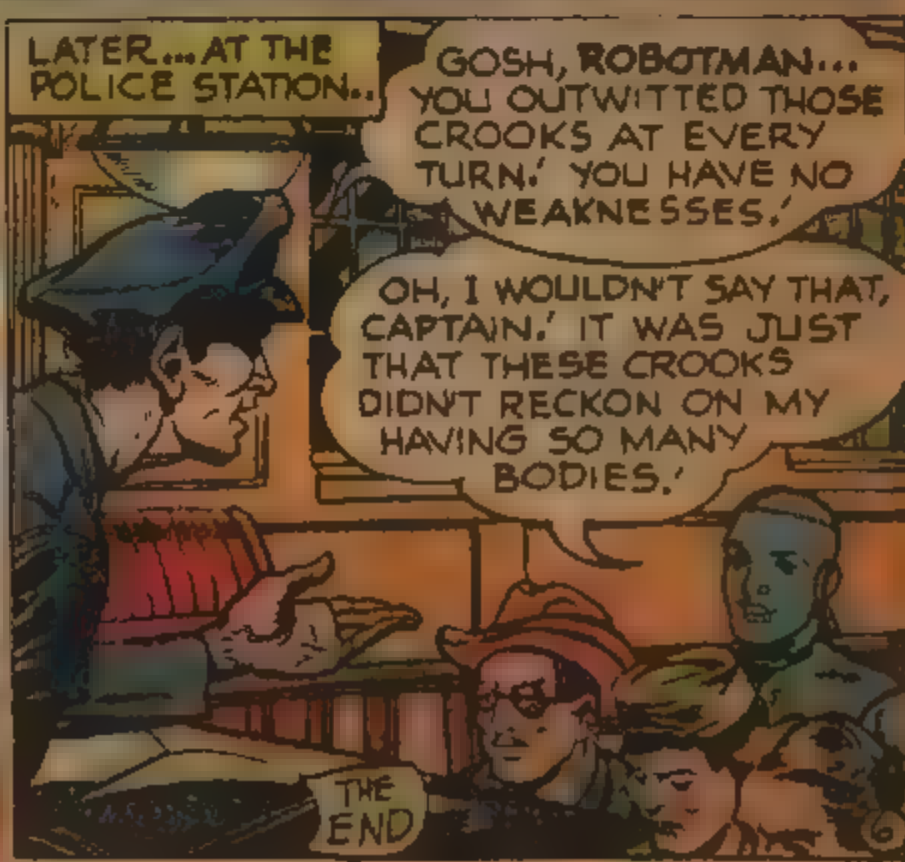


BUT I CAN! IT TAKES A HELICOPTER TO CATCH A HELICOPTER SO I PREPARED THE NECESSARY ATTACHMENT, TURNED ON MY MOTOR FUEL, AND HERE I AM!



GIVE UP... OR DO I HAVE TO CRASH YOU INTO SUBMISSION!?

YOU WIN... I GIVE UP!



LATER... AT THE POLICE STATION...

GOSH, ROBOTMAN... YOU OUTWITTED THOSE CROOKS AT EVERY TURN! YOU HAVE NO WEAKNESSES!

OH, I WOULDN'T SAY THAT, CAPTAIN! IT WAS JUST THAT THESE CROOKS DIDN'T RECKON ON MY HAVING SO MANY BODIES!

THE END

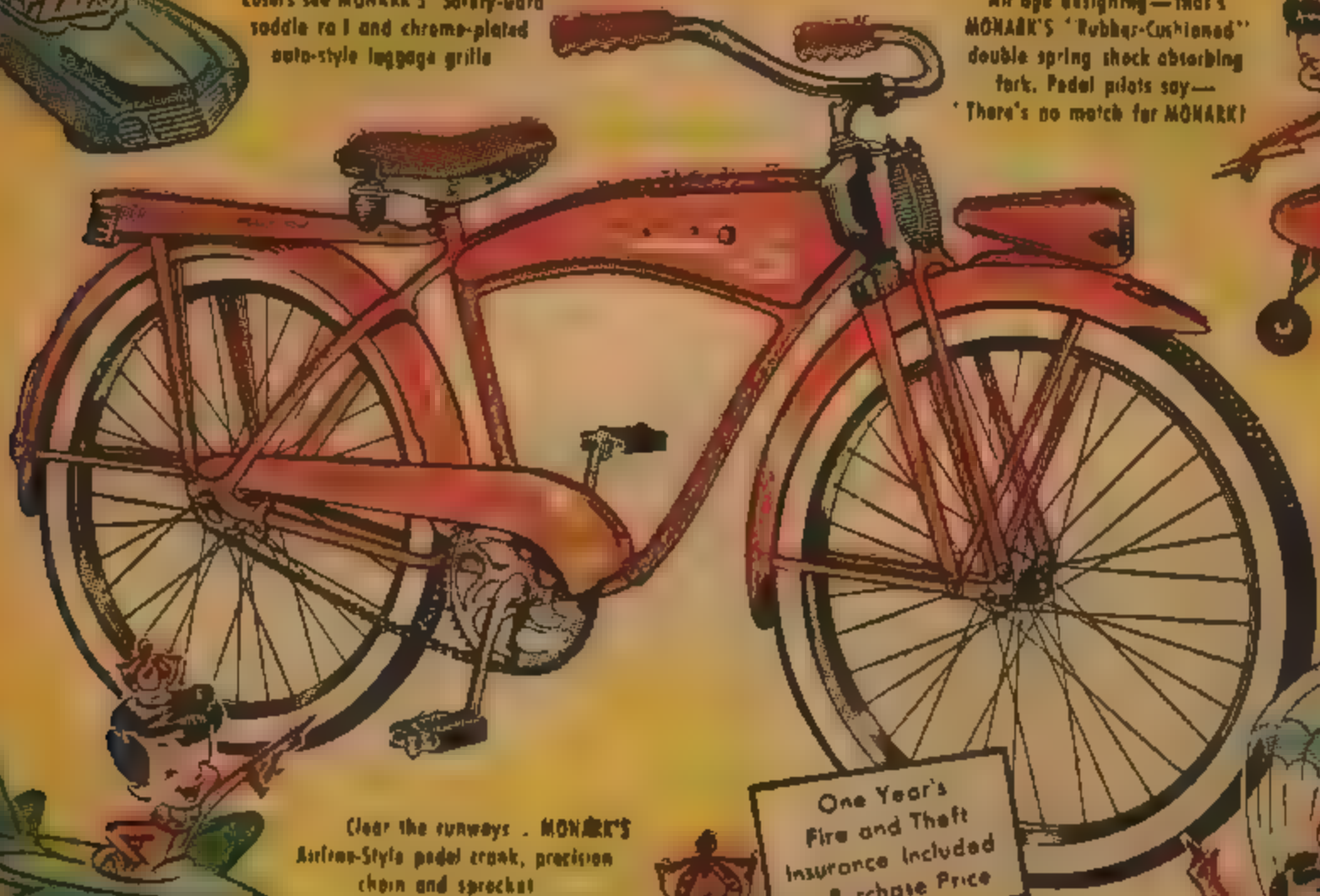
NEW! ..the **MONARK** Super Deluxe

*with exciting air-mobile features
not found on any other bicycle!*



No race—MONARK wins easily!
Losers see MONARK'S "Safety-Gard"
saddle rail and chrome-plated
auto-style luggage grille

Air age designing—that's
MONARK'S "Rubber-Cushioned"
double spring shock absorbing
fork. Pedal pilots say—
"There's no match for MONARK!"



Clear the runways... MONARK'S
Airline-Style pedal crank, precision
chain and sprocket
SETS you off to a flying
start! It's a LARK on
a MONARK!

One Year's
Fire and Theft
Insurance Included
in Purchase Price

Show this
to Dad!

MONARK'S got
the drop on the
field in '49 with
its "Silver-Wing"
fender crest and
colorful, new,
"Air-Wing"
headshield.



FREE

Yes, absolutely FREE—a big, colorful "KING ON WHEELS" badge. Send for it today—be first in your neighborhood to have this dandy, new emblem of the "bike-ways"! It's made of sturdy metal in three bright, rich colors with the keen "KING ON WHEELS" figure shown at right and the words "KING ON WHEELS" printed right on the metal. Boys, put it on your jacket or shirt. Girls, wear it on your sweaters or coats. Just fill out the coupon on this page and mail it to the address shown... we'll rush you your "KING ON WHEELS" badge.

FREE DEMONSTRATION at your MONARK dealer's! Check the features above—and see the many other air-mobile features found only on MONARK



For the address of your nearest MONARK dealer just pick up your phone, call Western Union by number and ask for Operator 25. She'll give you the name and address of your nearest MONARK dealer.

Monark Silver King, Inc.
Dept. C-141
6501 W. Grand Ave.
Chicago 35, Illinois

Please send me that swell-looking "King on Wheels" badge and picture folder of the thrilling new Monark bikes—FREE!

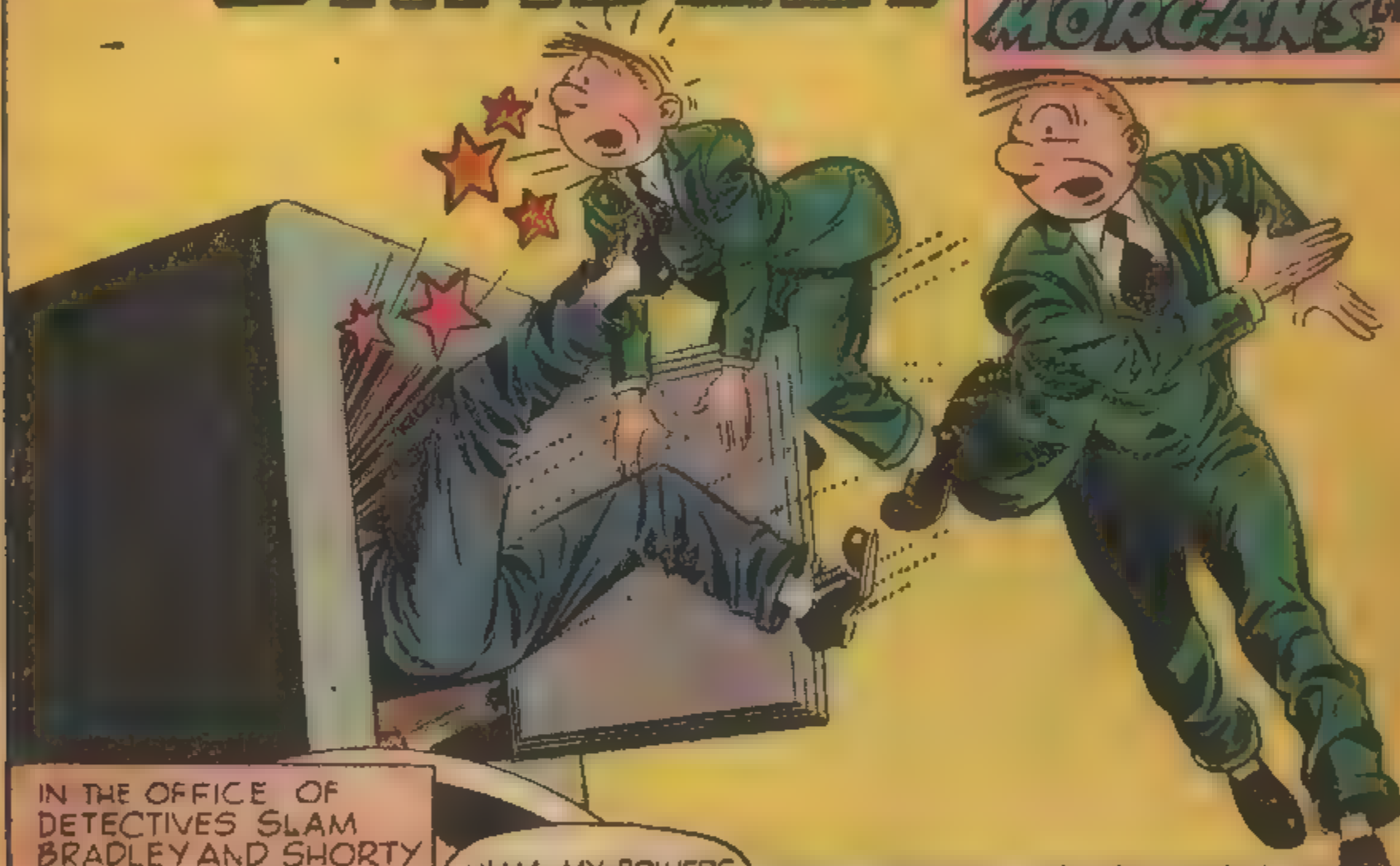
Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____

See the complete line of bicycles "Built by Monark"—in all sizes and prices.

SLAM BRADLEY

YOU NEVER KNEW THAT SHORTY WASN'T THE ONLY ONE IN HIS FAMILY, DID YOU? WELL, JUST TAKE A LOOK AT A KING-SIZE SAMPLE OF THE MORGAN CLAN... AND YOU'LL SEE WHAT A CLEVER CROOK IS UP AGAINST WHEN THE MORGANS DOUBLE UP TO TACKLE DANGER, AND A CRIMINAL FINDS THAT TWO ARE...

"TOO MANY MORGANS!"



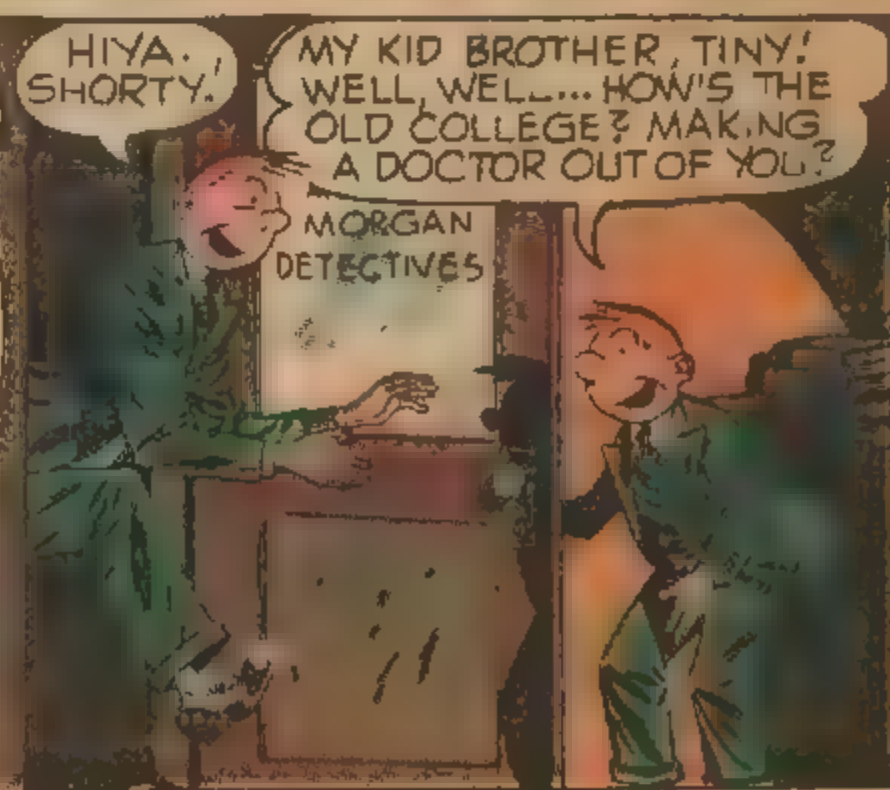
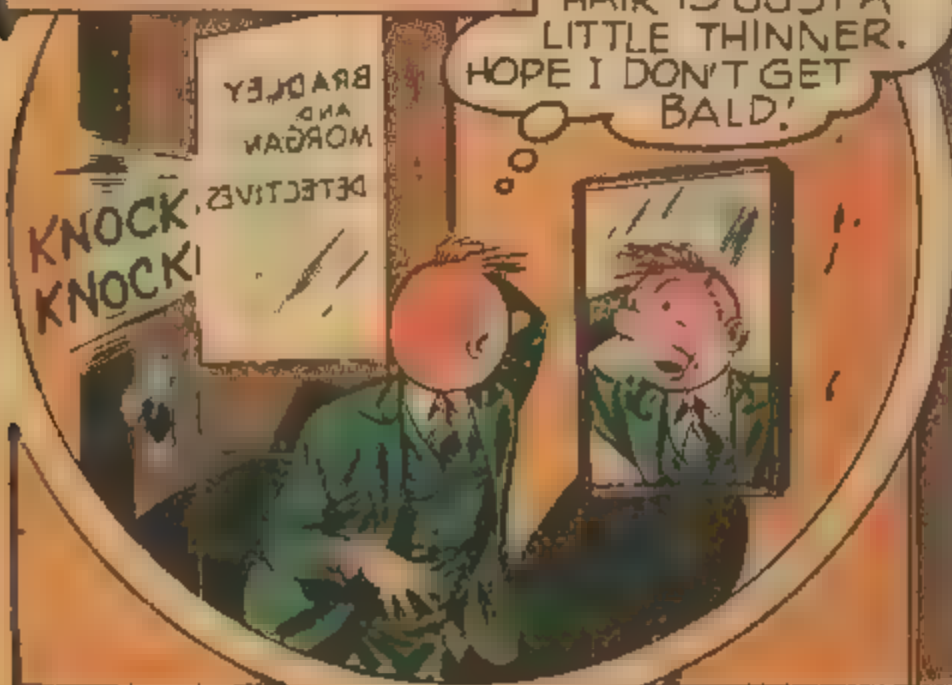
IN THE OFFICE OF DETECTIVES SLAM BRADLEY AND SHORTY MORGAN, SHORTY IS BUSY STUDYING A CLUE...

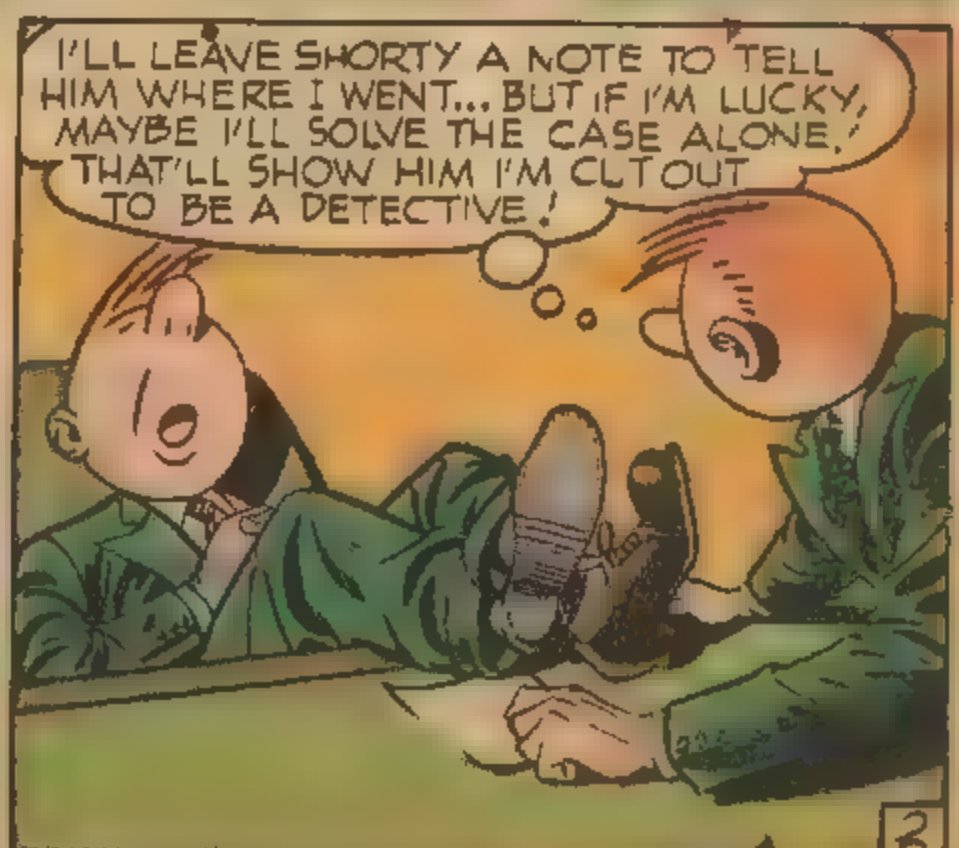
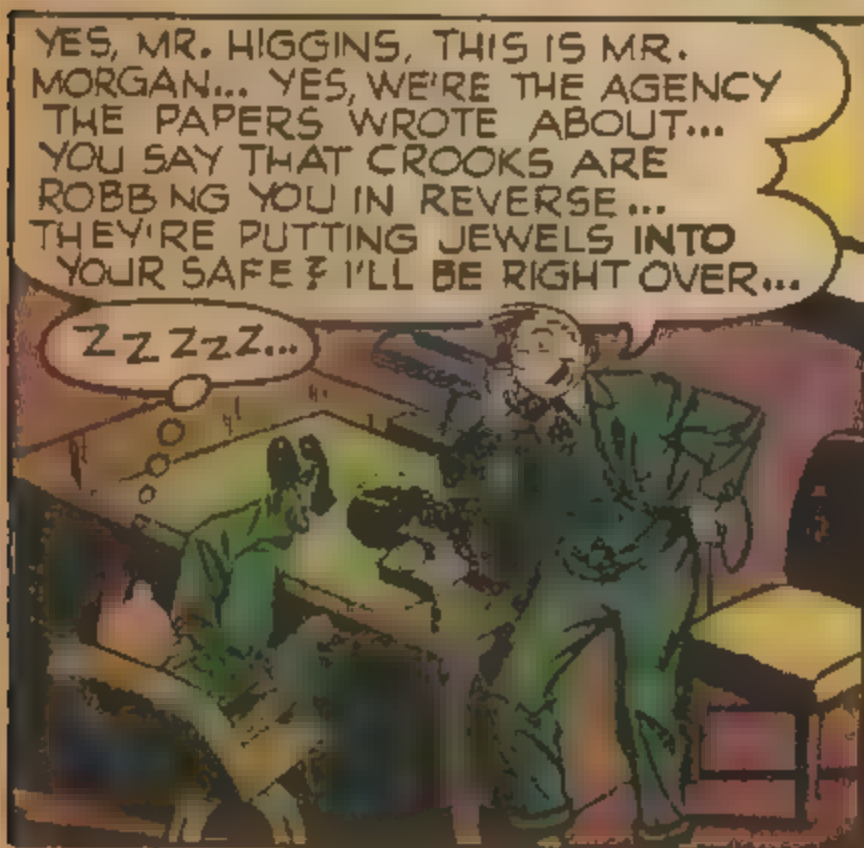
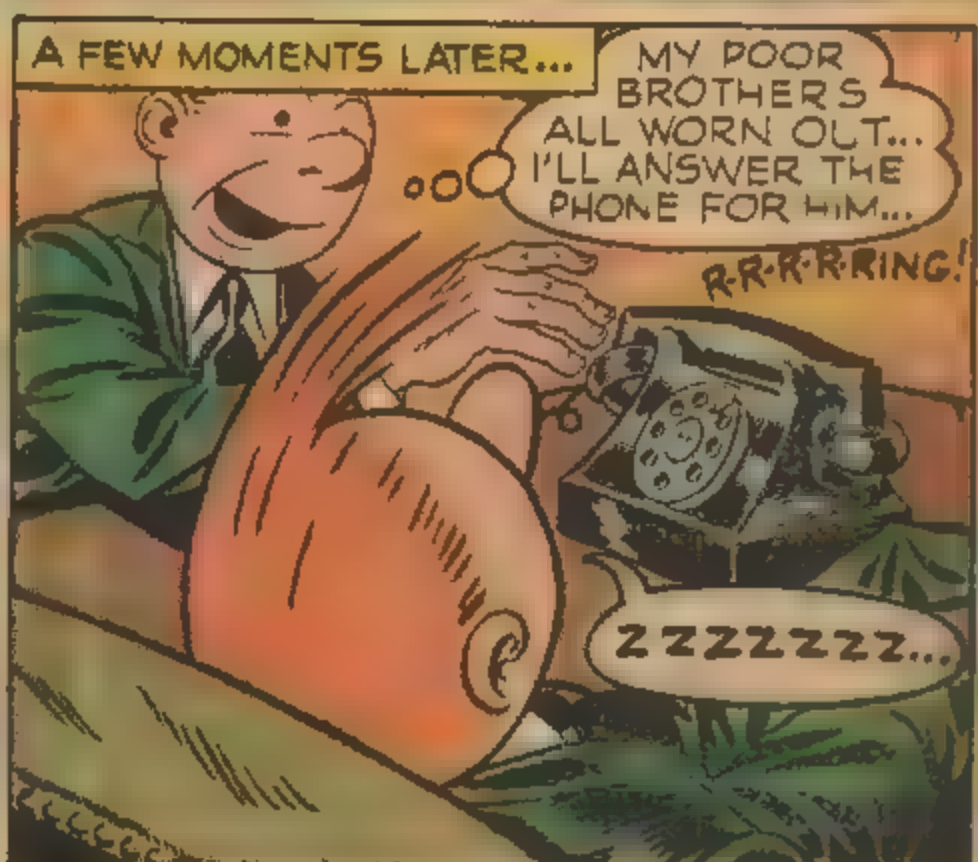
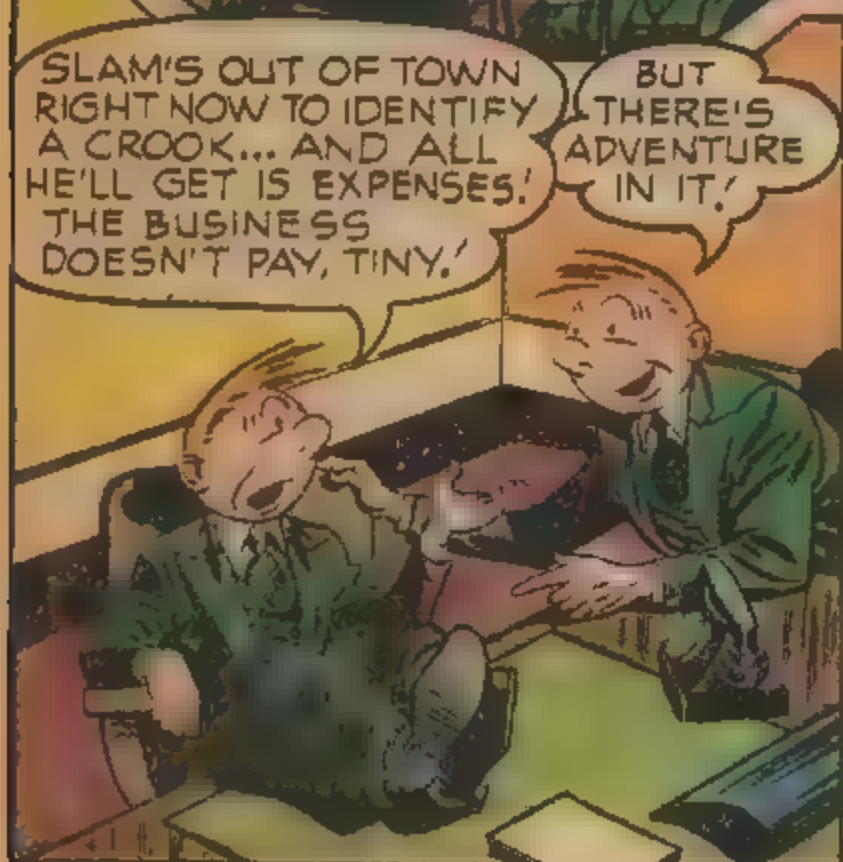
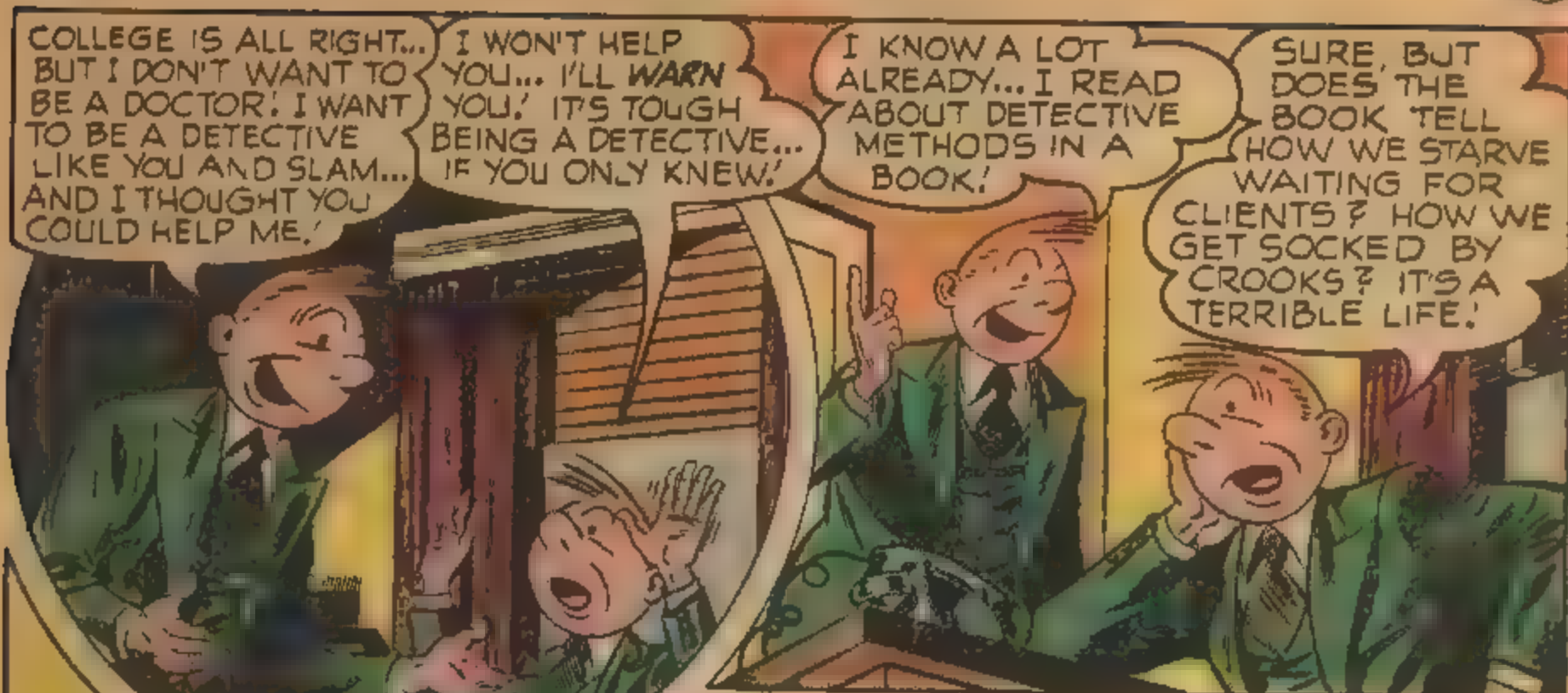
HMM, MY POWERS OF OBSERVATION SHOW THAT MY HAIR IS JUST A LITTLE THINNER. HOPE I DON'T GET BALD!

HIYA, SHORTY!

MY KID BROTHER, TINY! WELL, WELL... HOW'S THE OLD COLLEGE? MAKING A DOCTOR OUT OF YOU?

MORGAN DETECTIVES







AT THE HIGGINS HOME...

I ALMOST NEVER OPEN THE SAFE, MR. MORGAN.. I HAVE NO IMPORTANT VALUABLES! BUT LAST WEEK I LOOKED INTO IT FOR SOME OLD PAPERS... AND FOUND THIS!

THEN, TODAY, I FOUND THESE RINGS... AND DECIDED TO CALL YOUR DETECTIVE AGENCY!

LOOKS LIKE AN 'INSIDE JOB' TO ME! WHO LIVES HERE WITH YOU?

ONLY MY SON... I COULDN'T POSSIBLY SUSPECT HIM!

HE MIGHT BE THE ONE... HEY, THAT SHADOW—

TRYING TO SHOOT US BECAUSE WE SUSPECT YOU?

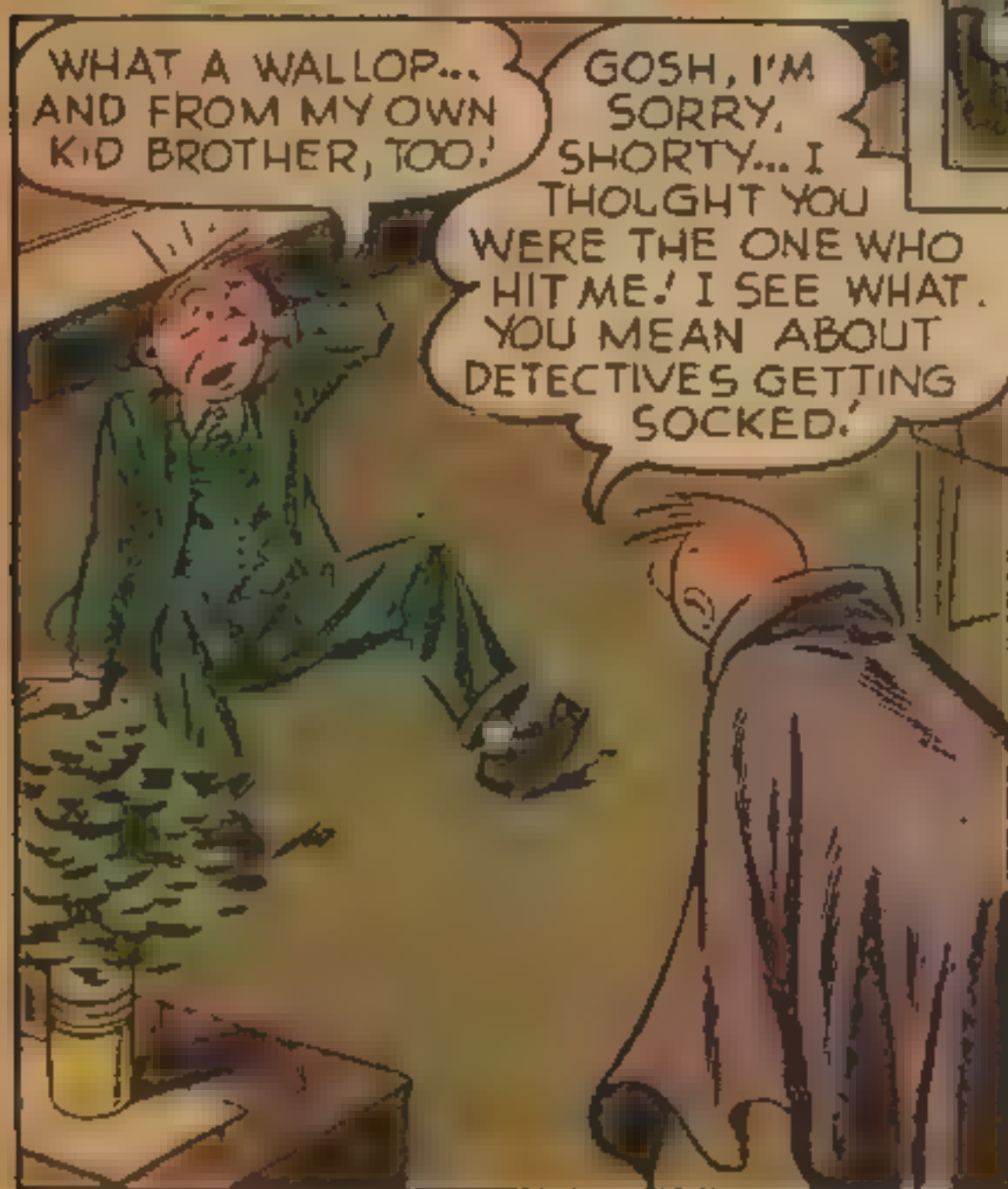
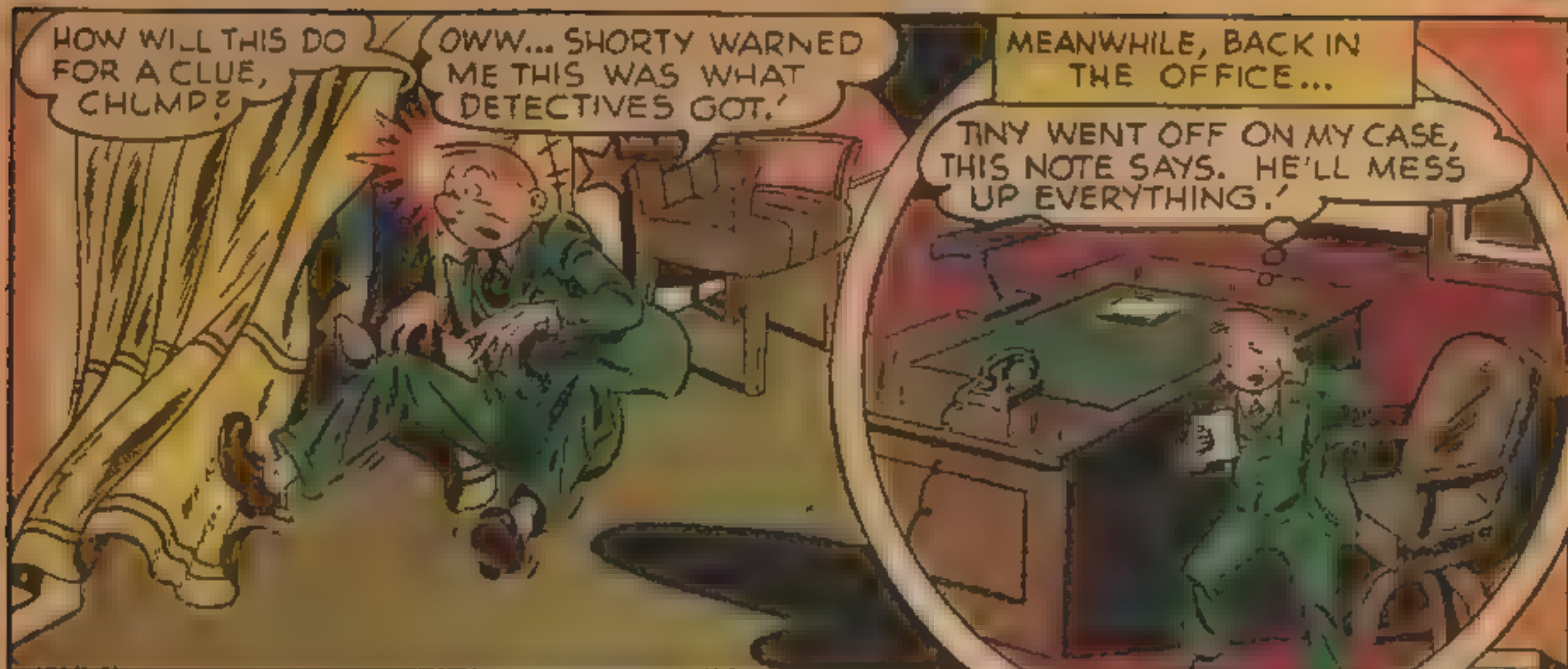
YOU'RE CRAZY! MY FATHER ASKED ME TO BRING HIM HIS GUN... PROTECTION IN CASE THE THIEVES RETURNED!

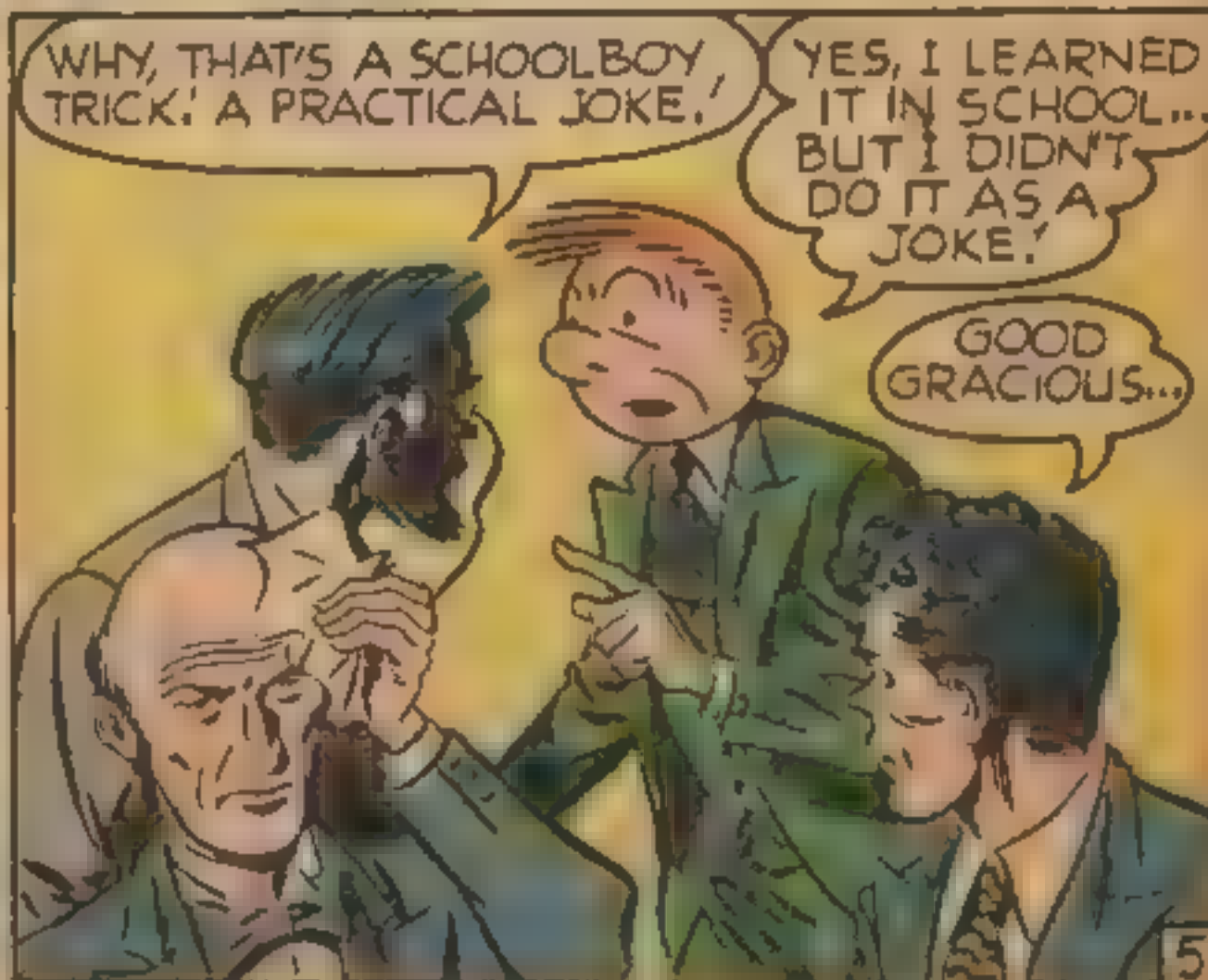
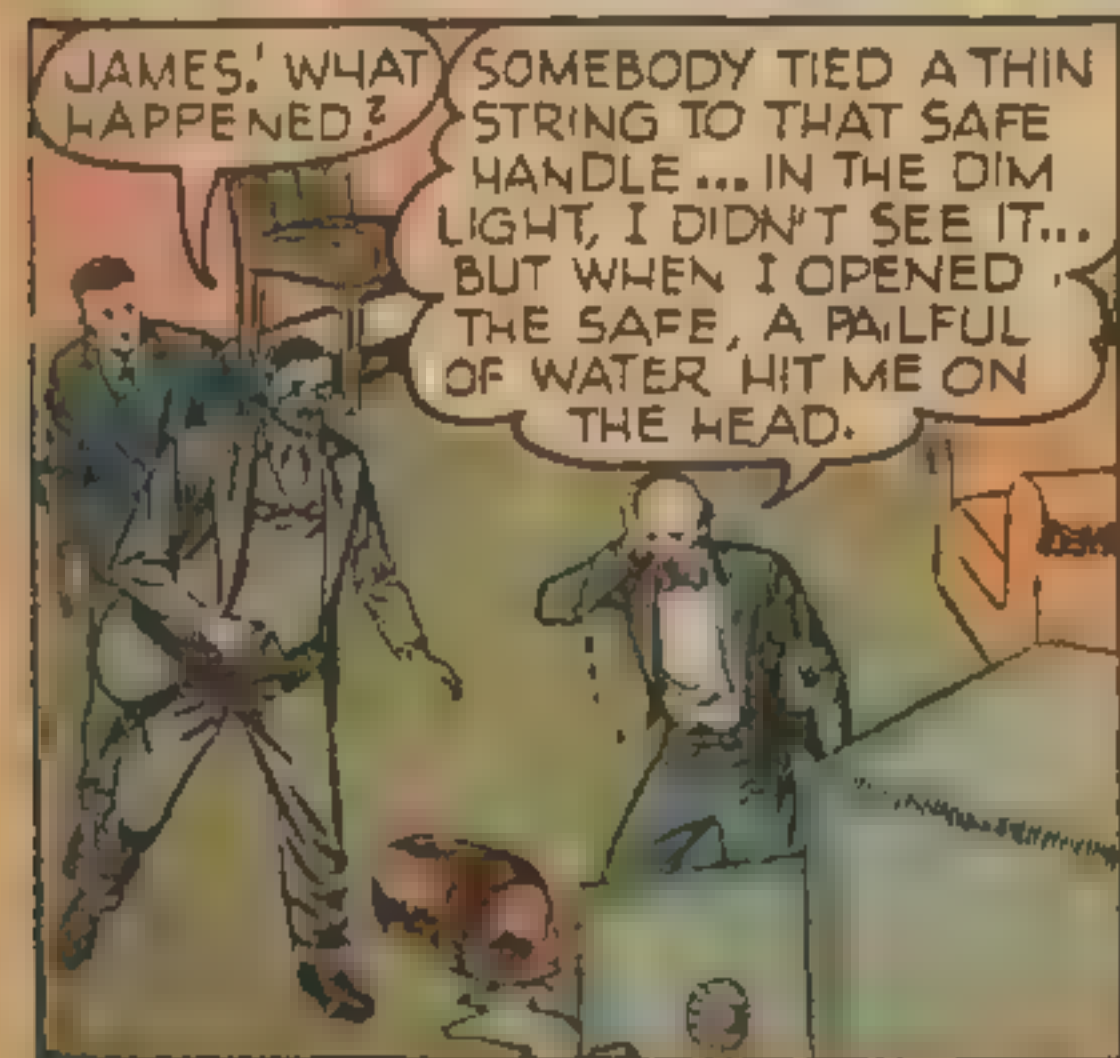
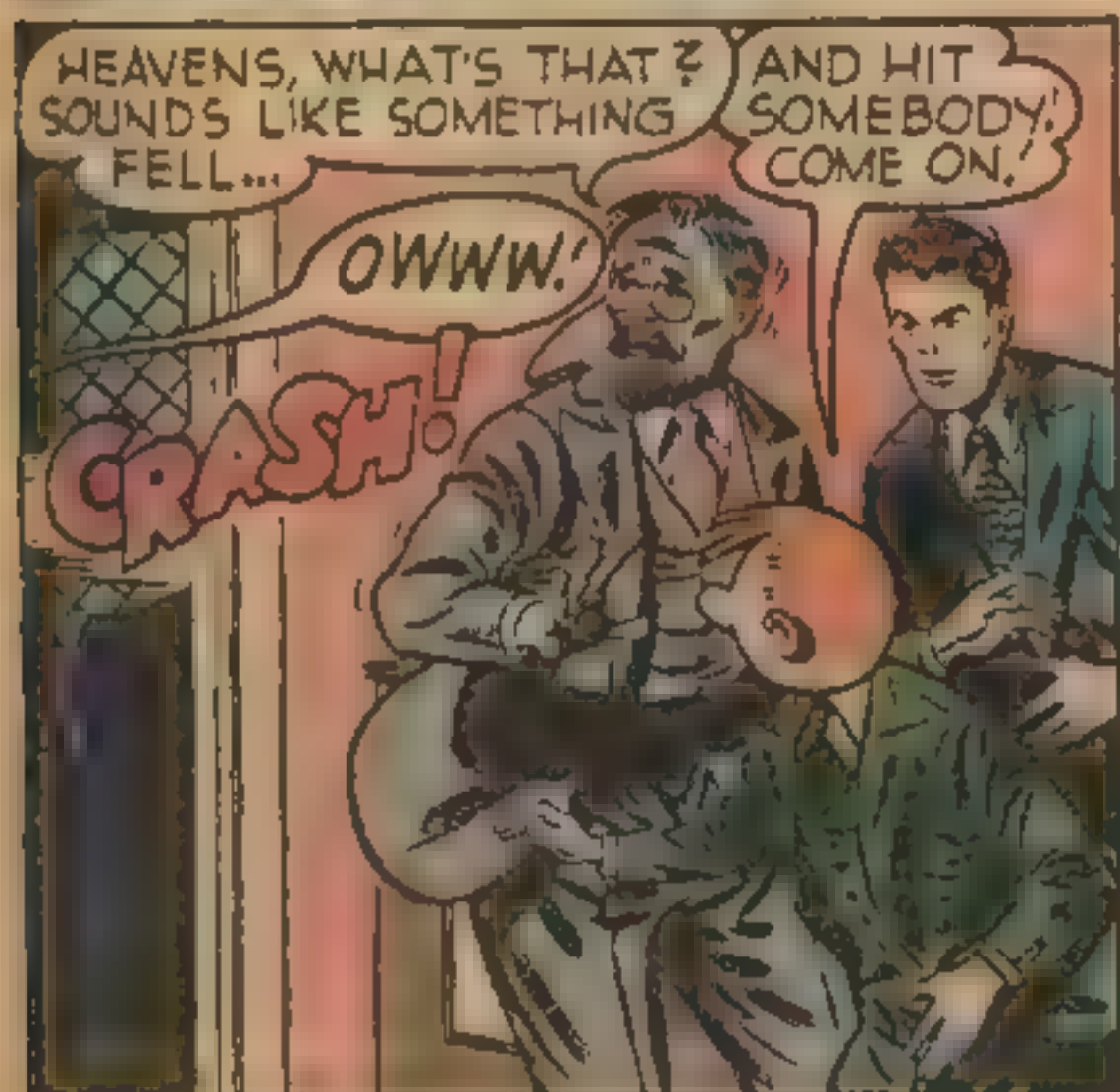
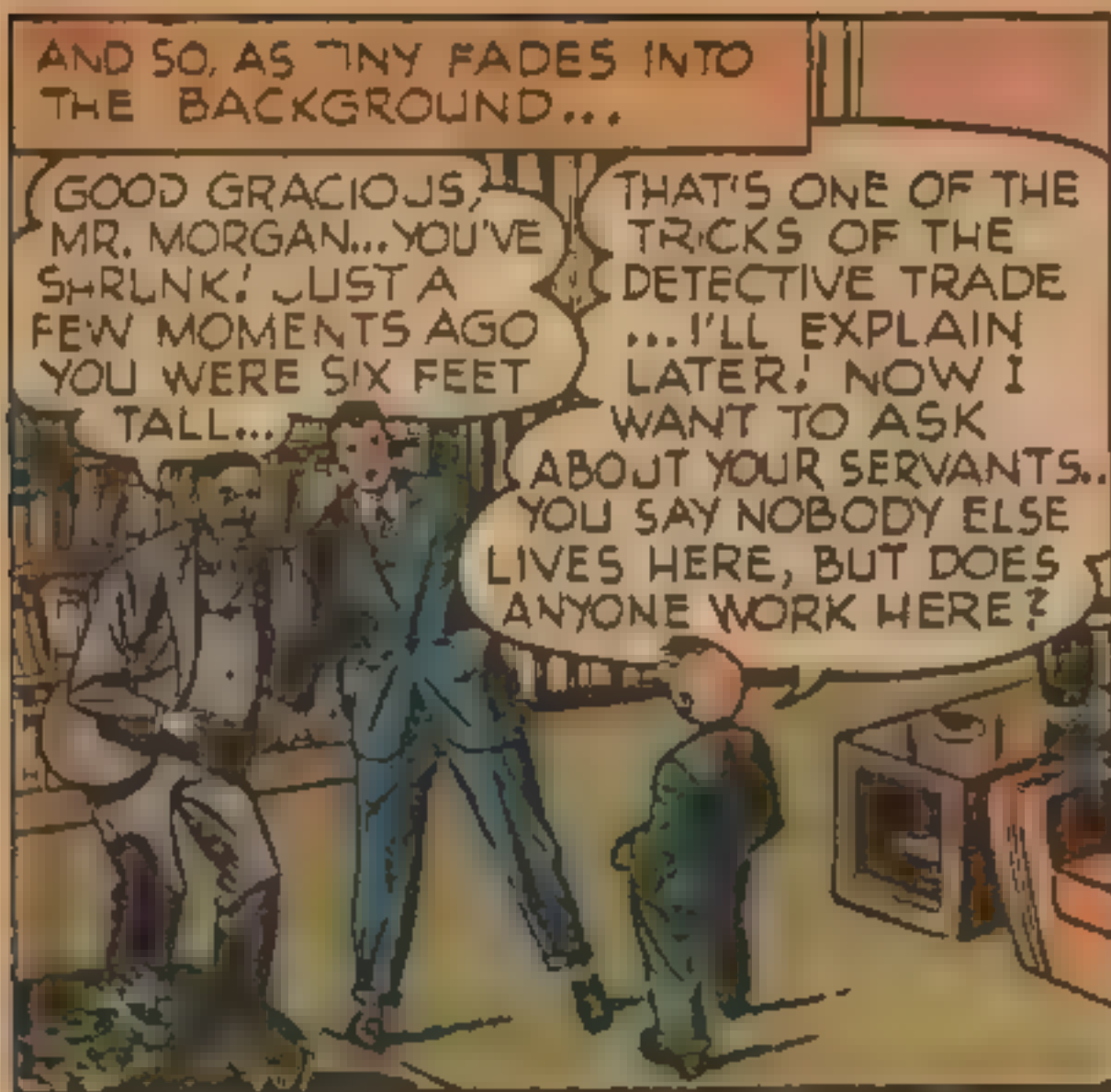
THAT'S RIGHT! I DON'T KNOW WHY THE THIEVES LEFT THE JEWELS HERE, BUT THEY MAY COME BACK... AND THEY MAY BE DANGEROUS!

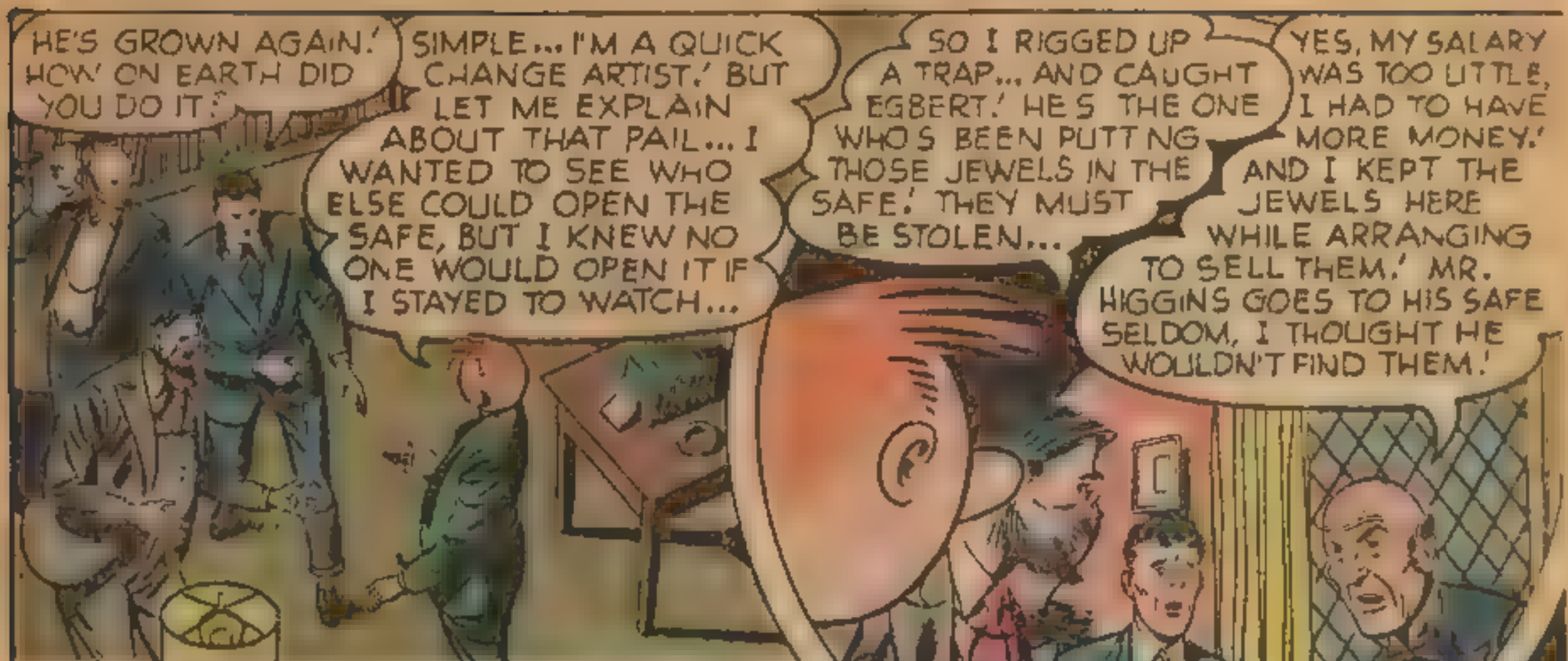
I STILL DON'T TRUST HIM!

WONDER WHAT BROTHER SHORTY WOULD DO IN A CASE LIKE THIS? WISH I HAD HIS EXPERIENCE!

THINK I'LL EXAMINE THE REST OF THE HOUSE... I MAY FIND A CLUE...







HE'S GROWN AGAIN! HOW ON EARTH DID YOU DO IT?

SIMPLE... I'M A QUICK CHANGE ARTIST! BUT LET ME EXPLAIN ABOUT THAT PAIR... I WANTED TO SEE WHO ELSE COULD OPEN THE SAFE, BUT I KNEW NO ONE WOULD OPEN IT IF I STAYED TO WATCH...

SO I RIGGED UP A TRAP... AND CAUGHT EGBERT! HE'S THE ONE WHO'S BEEN PUTTING THOSE JEWELS IN THE SAFE! THEY MUST BE STOLEN...

YES, MY SALARY WAS TOO LITTLE, I HAD TO HAVE MORE MONEY! AND I KEPT THE JEWELS HERE WHILE ARRANGING TO SELL THEM! MR. HIGGINS GOES TO HIS SAFE SELDOM, I THOUGHT HE WOULDN'T FIND THEM!

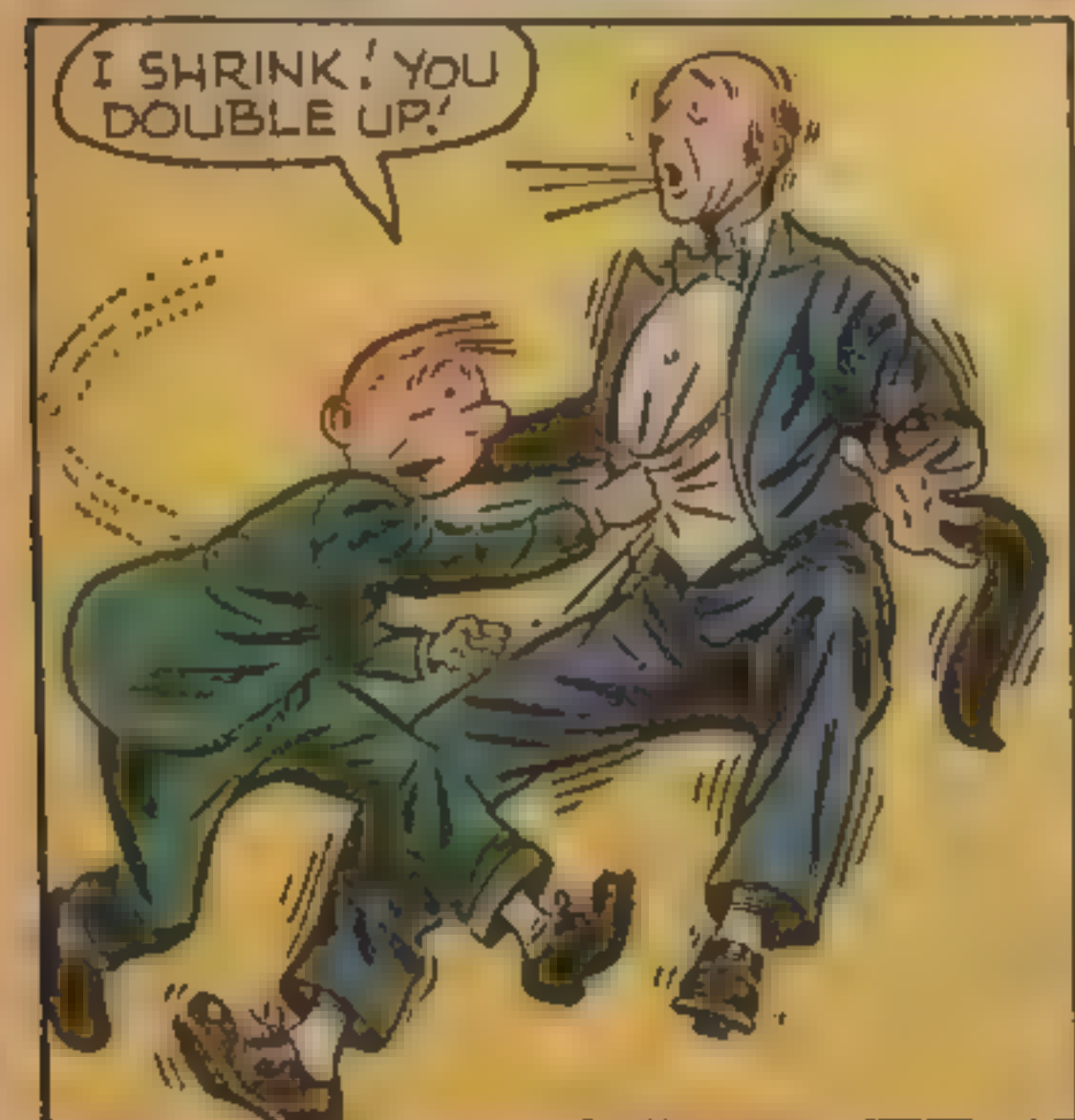


BUT IF YOU THINK I'M GOING TO JAIL FOR IT... TRY ANOTHER THINK!



HUH... YOU'RE AFTER ME FAST... AND YOU'VE SHRUNK AGAIN!

SURE, I SHRINK EVERY TIME I'M HIT ON THE HEAD!



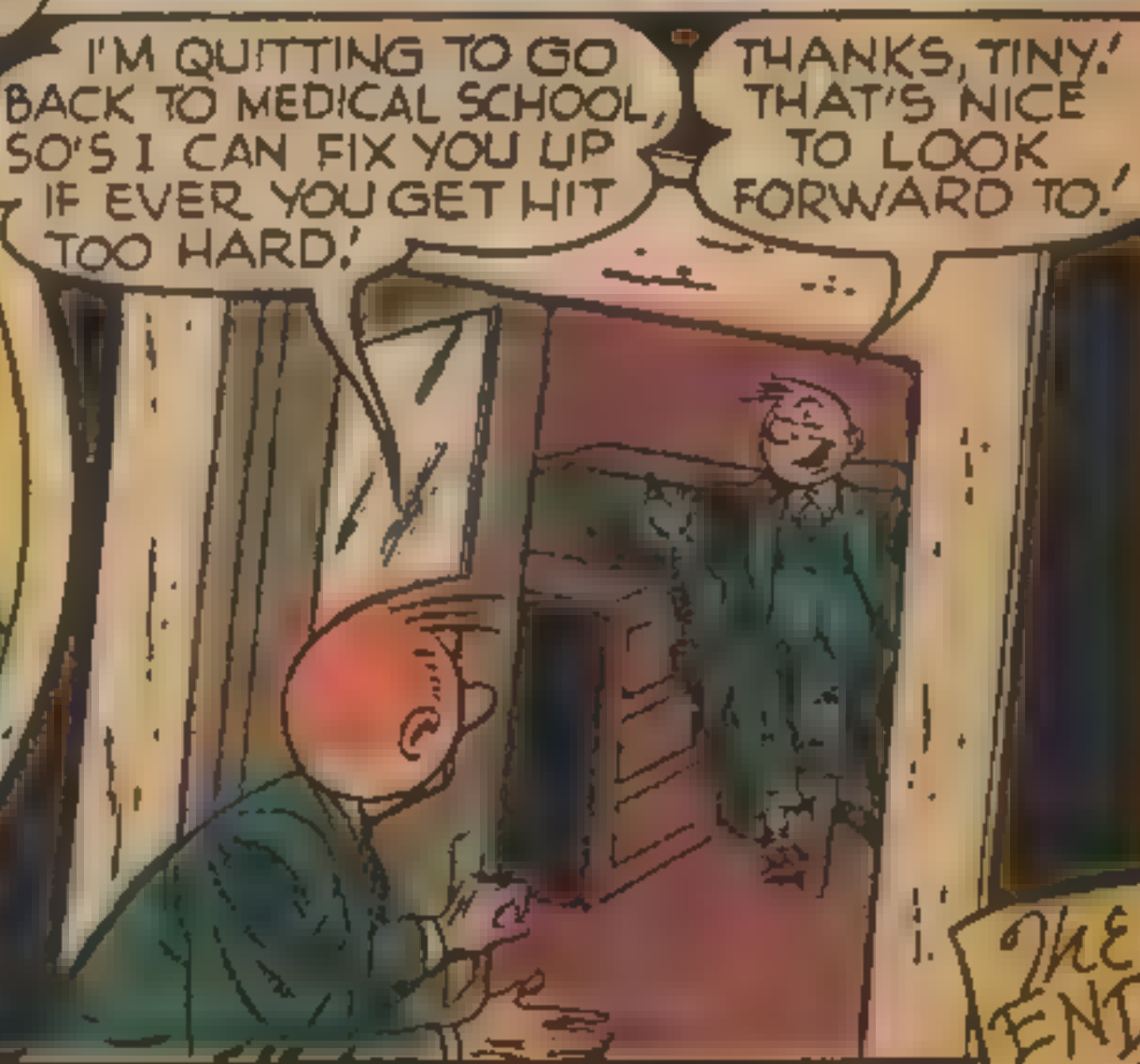
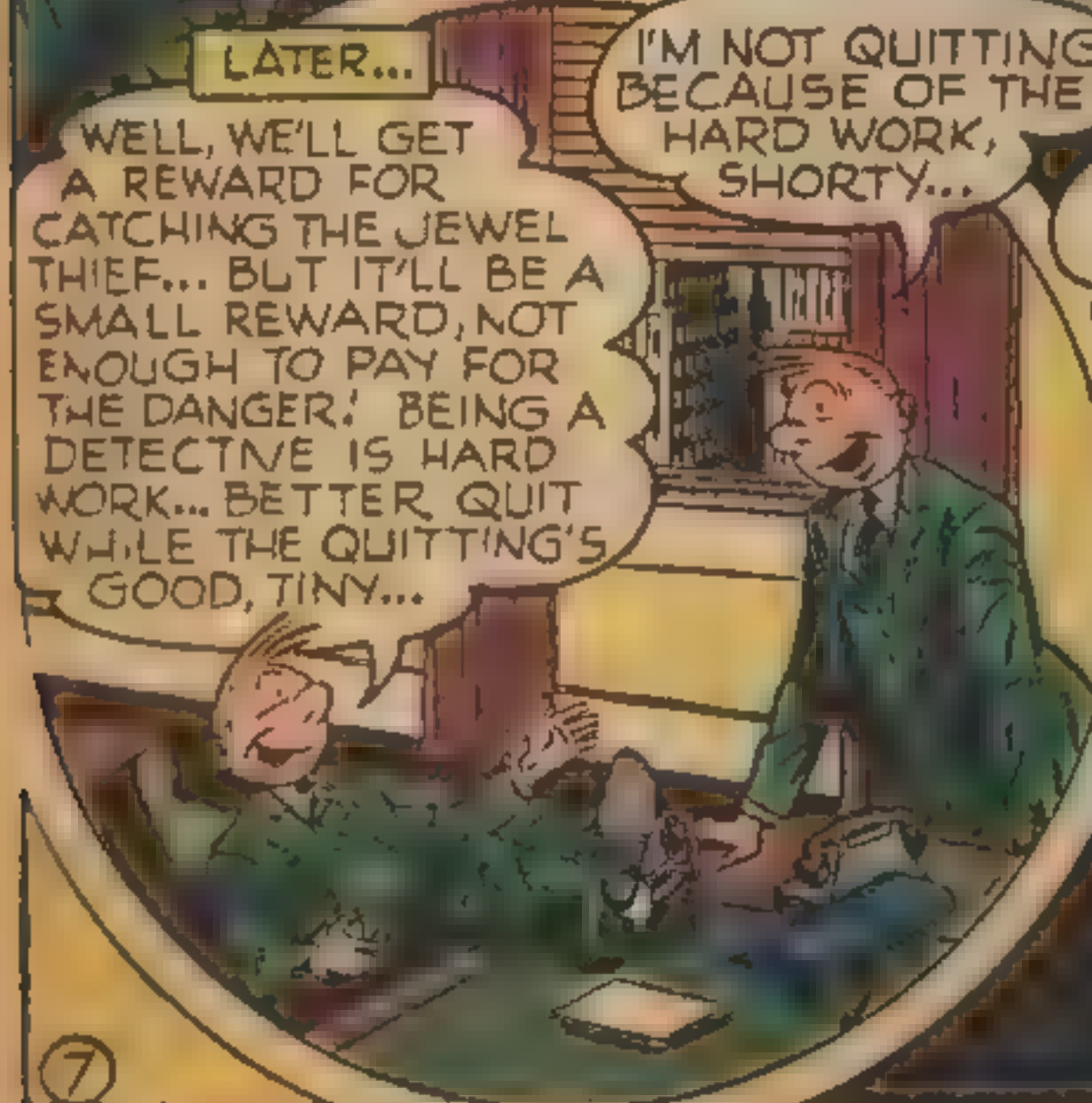
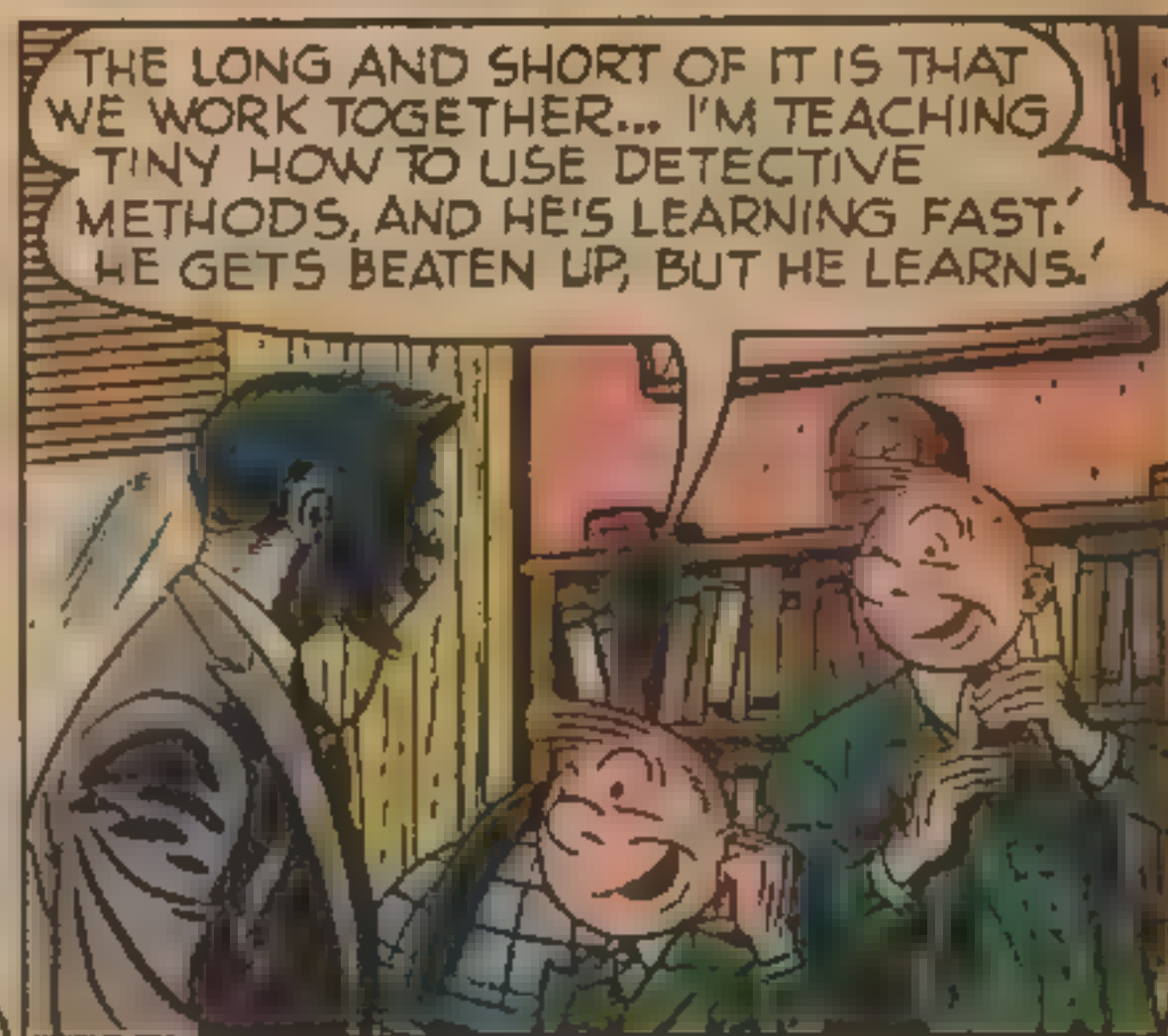
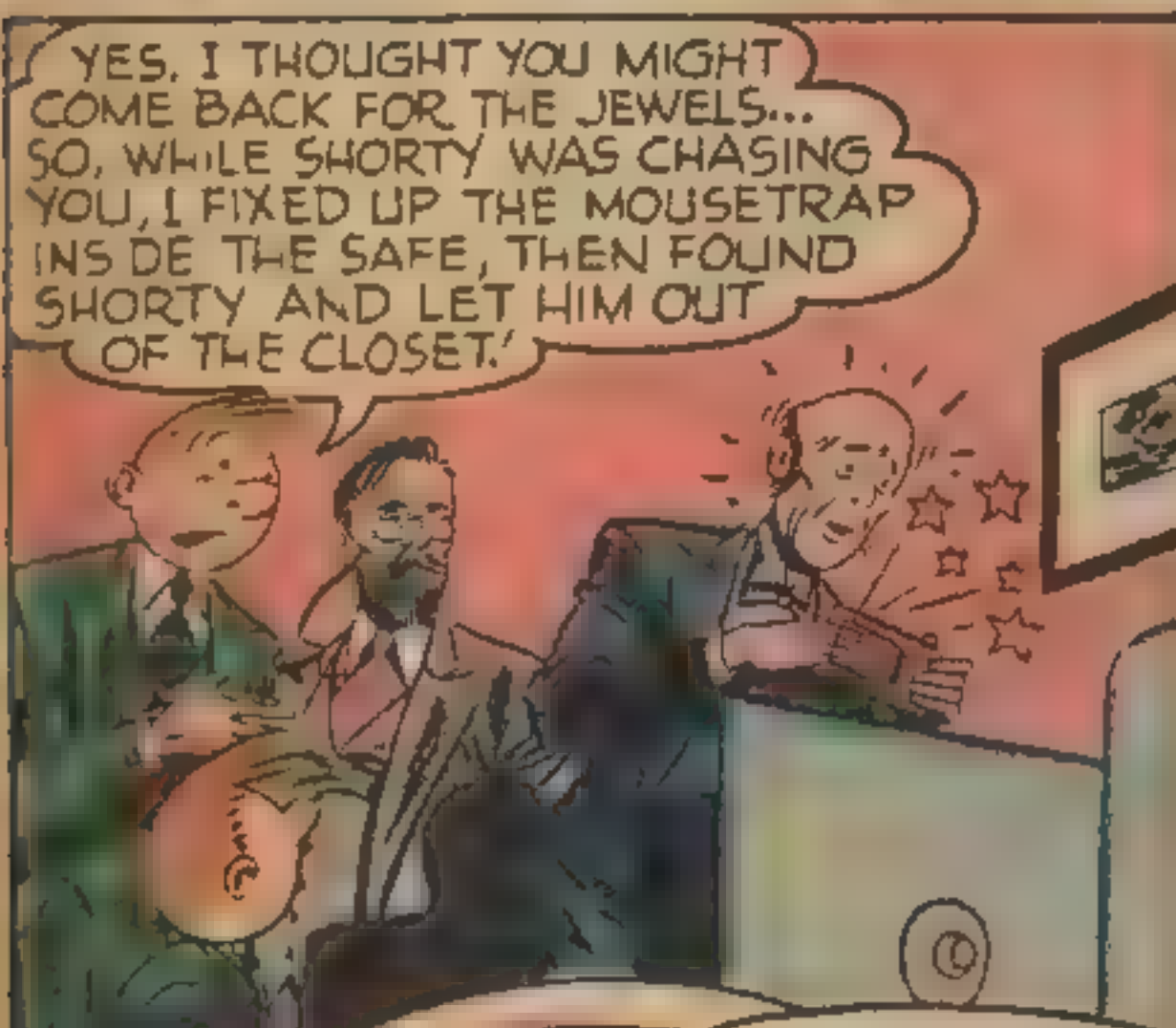
I SHRINK! YOU DOUBLE UP!



BUT NEXT MOMENT, AS SHORTY PLUNGES FORWARD FOR THE KNOCKOUT...

OOPS!

NOW I'LL LOCK YOU INTO THIS CLOSET, TAKE THE JEWELS... AND SCRAM!

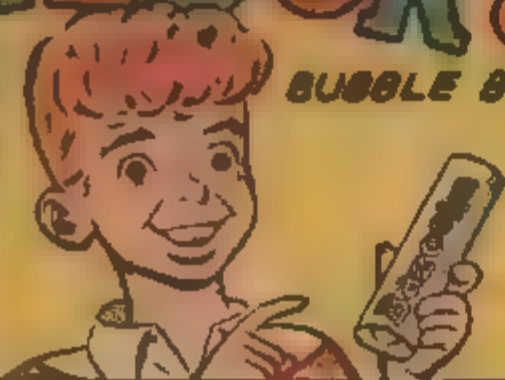


THE END

Bazooka

THE ATOM
MOUNTAIN
RESCUE

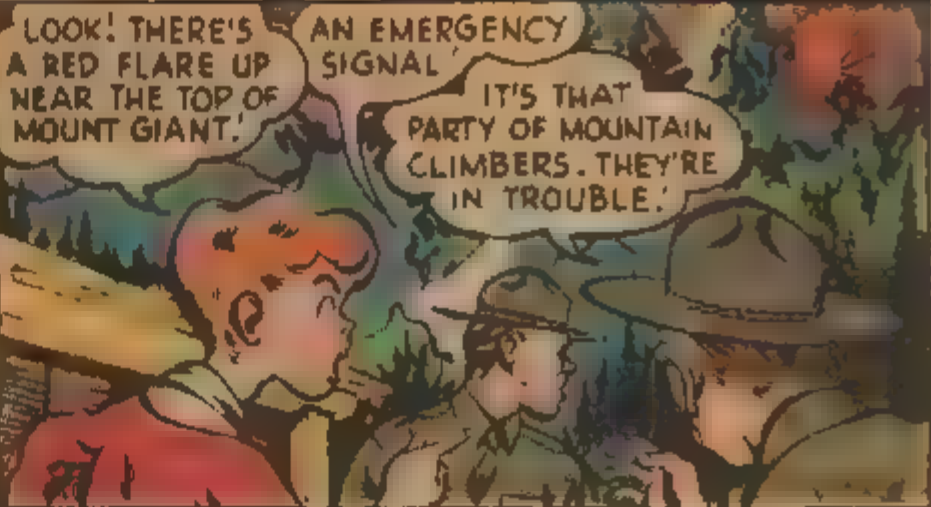
BUBBLE BOY



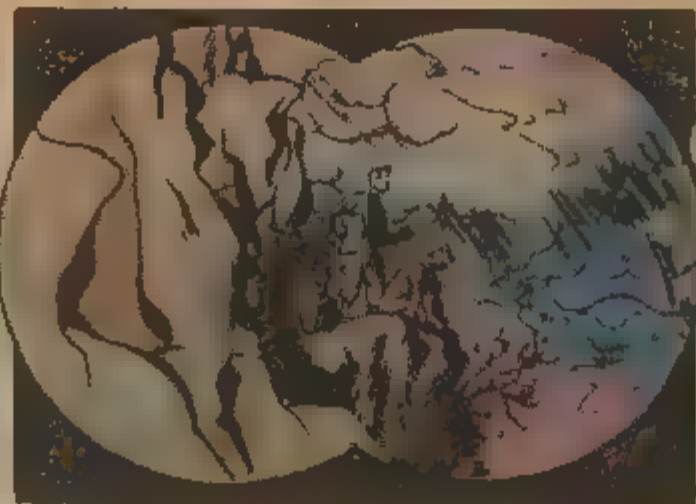
LOOK! THERE'S
A RED FLARE UP
NEAR THE TOP OF
MOUNT GIANT!

AN EMERGENCY
SIGNAL!

IT'S THAT
PARTY OF MOUNTAIN
CLIMBERS. THEY'RE
IN TROUBLE!



CAN YOU SEE
ANYTHING?



THREE OF THEM,
STRANDED ON
LOOKOUT LEDGE...
THEIR ROPE'S GONE!
THEY'LL NEVER GET
DOWN WITHOUT ONE.

AND WE
CAN'T REACH
THEM
BEFORE THE
STORM
BREAKS!



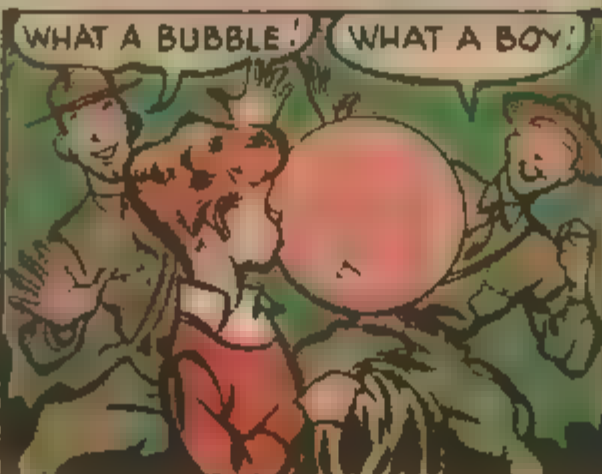
HERE'S
WHERE I
CAME IN!

IF WE COULD ONLY
GET THEM A NEW
CLIMBING ROPE!



WHAT A BUBBLE!

WHAT A BOY!



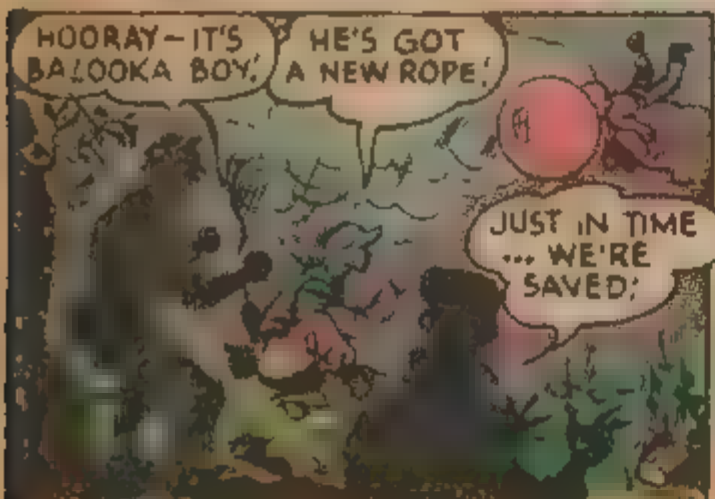
NOW I'M RIGHT OVER THEM!
AKOOZAB! AND DOWN
I GO!



HOORAY—IT'S
BAZOOKA BOY!

HE'S GOT
A NEW ROPE!

JUST IN TIME
... WE'RE
SAVED!



HE SAVED OUR
LIVES FOR
SURE!

BAZOOKA
IS SOME
BUBBLE
GUM.

SIX BIG CHEWS FOR A
NICKEL... AND A COMIC
STRIP WITH EVERY
WRAPPER!



YIPPEE...

WESTERN FANS!

10 DOUBLE
FEATURE

WILD WEST CARDS

TRUE COLOR PORTRAITS • MAGNIFIED ACTION SCENES

PLUS MAGIC
SPY
GLASS

5

BAZOOKA WRAPPER

Bazooka
THE ATOM BUBBLE GUM

6
BIG CHEWS
5¢

HURRY! LIMITED TIME ONLY!

BAZOOKA
P. O. Box 100
Brooklyn 32, N. Y.

Please send me _____ sets of Wild West cards and
the Magic Spy Glass. I enclose \$1 and a Bazooka
wrapper for each set of 10 cards.

Name _____

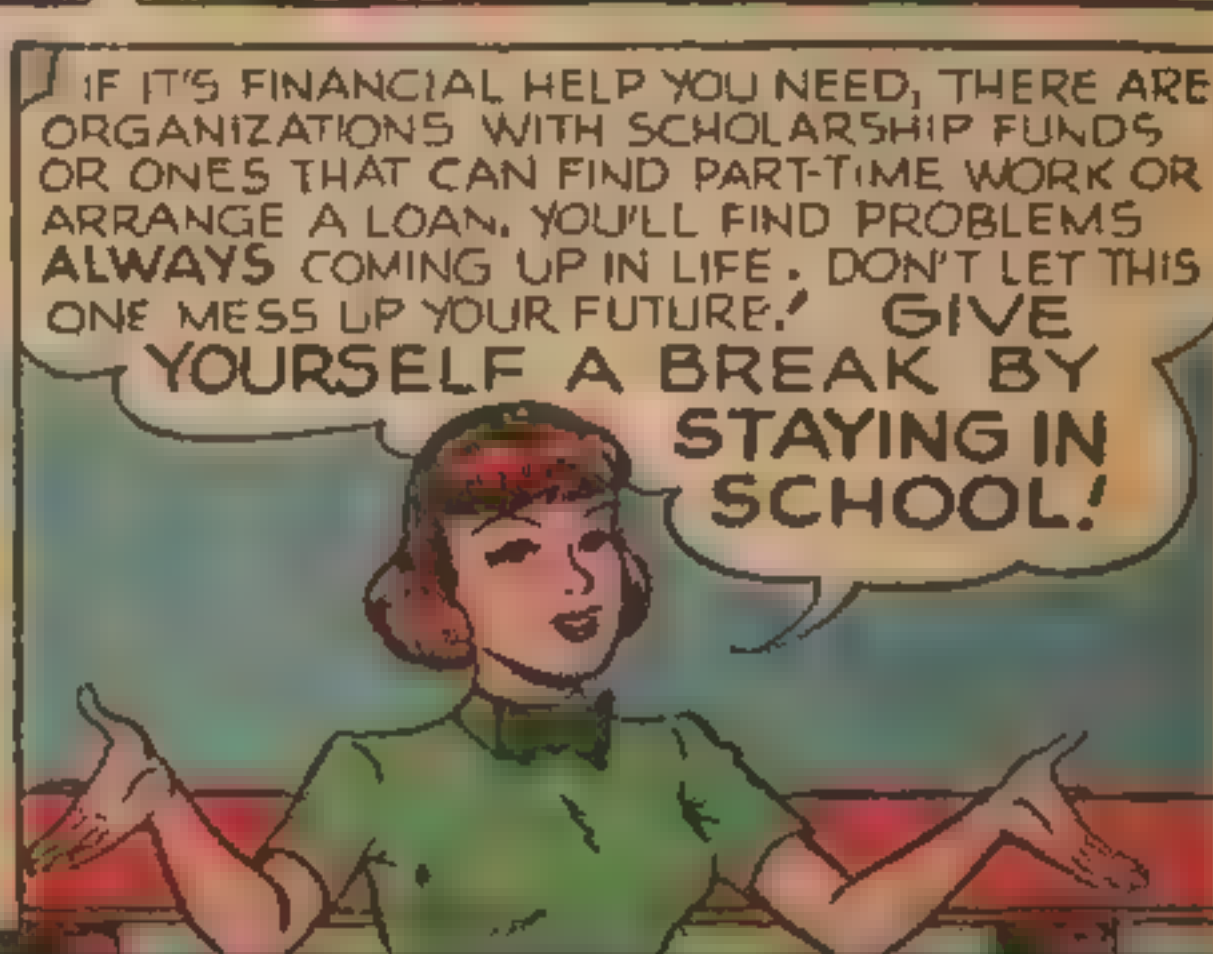
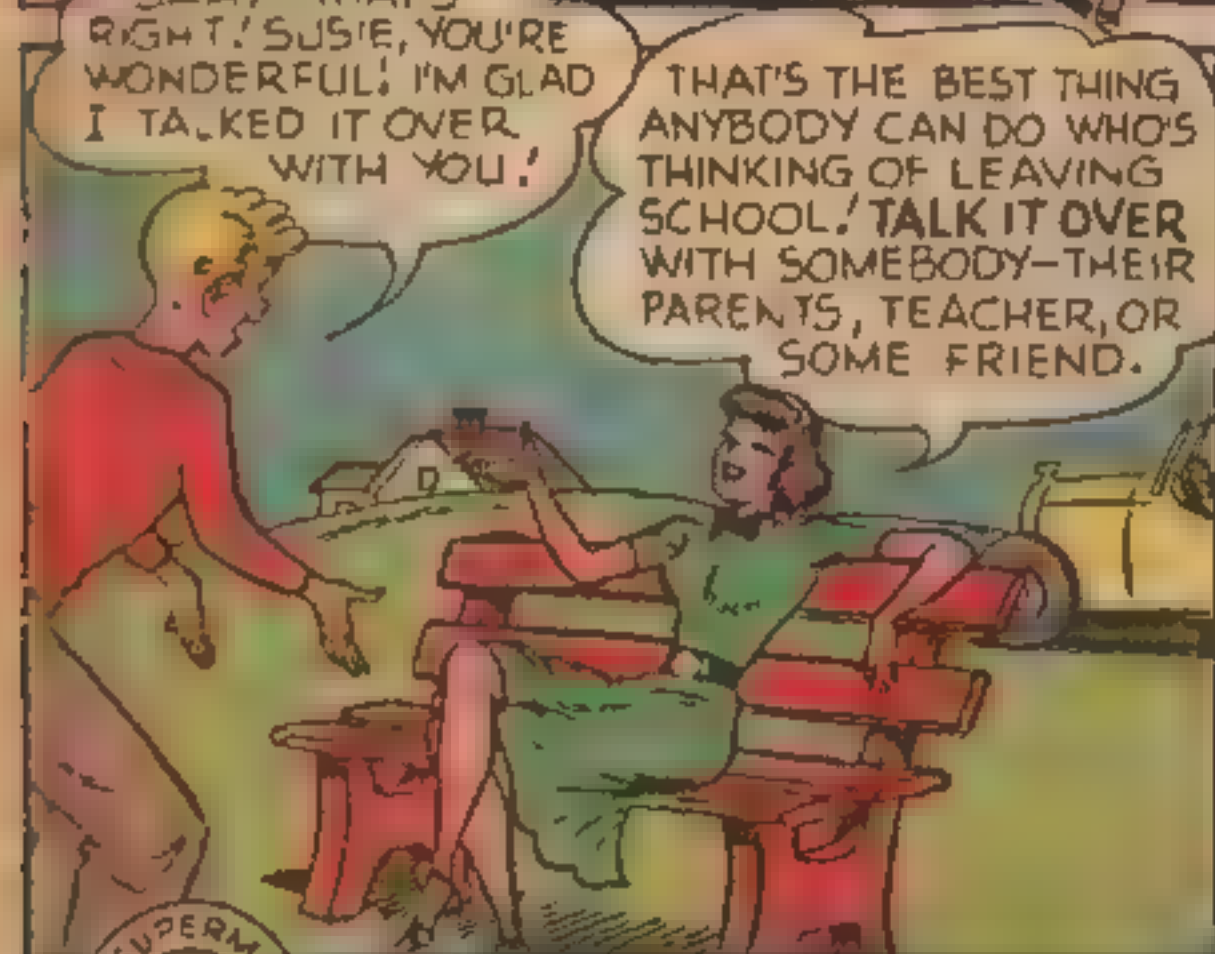
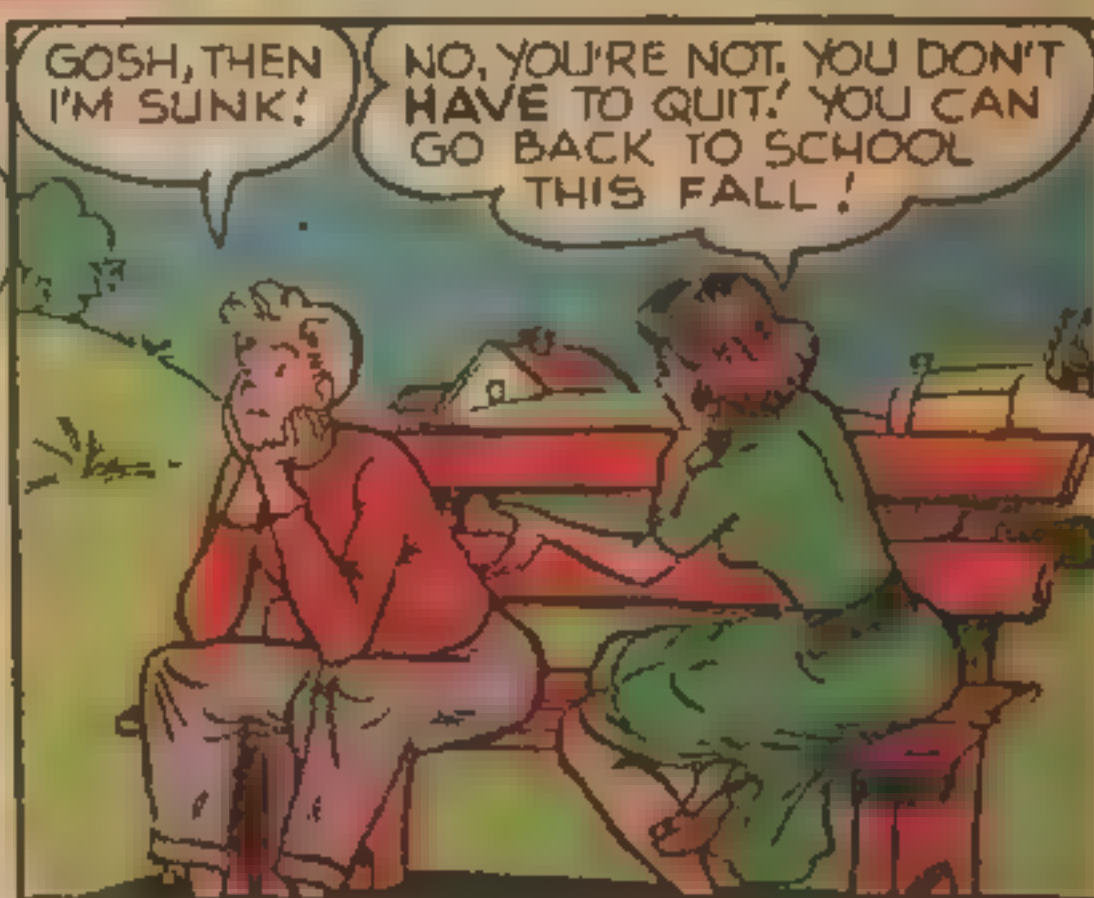
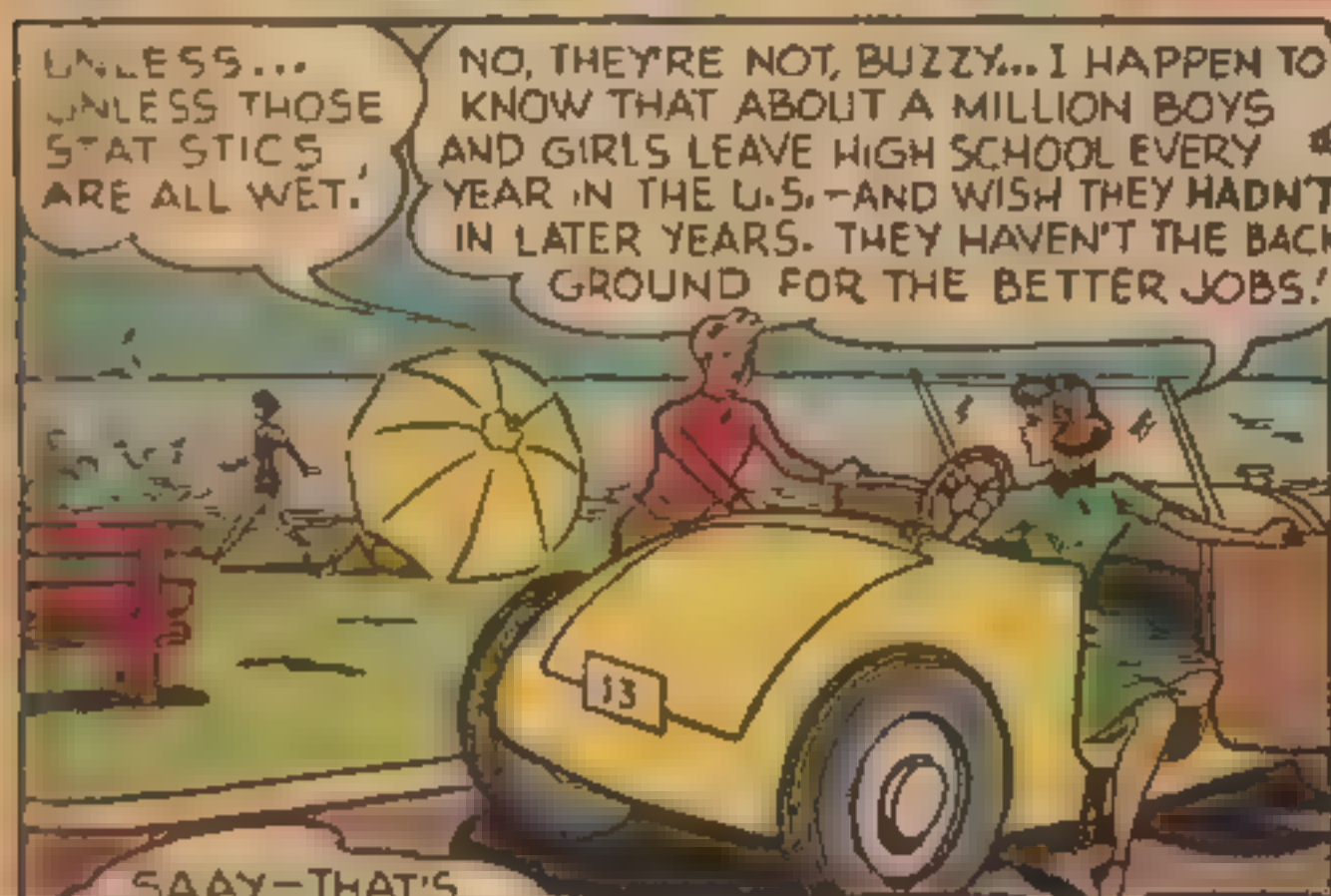
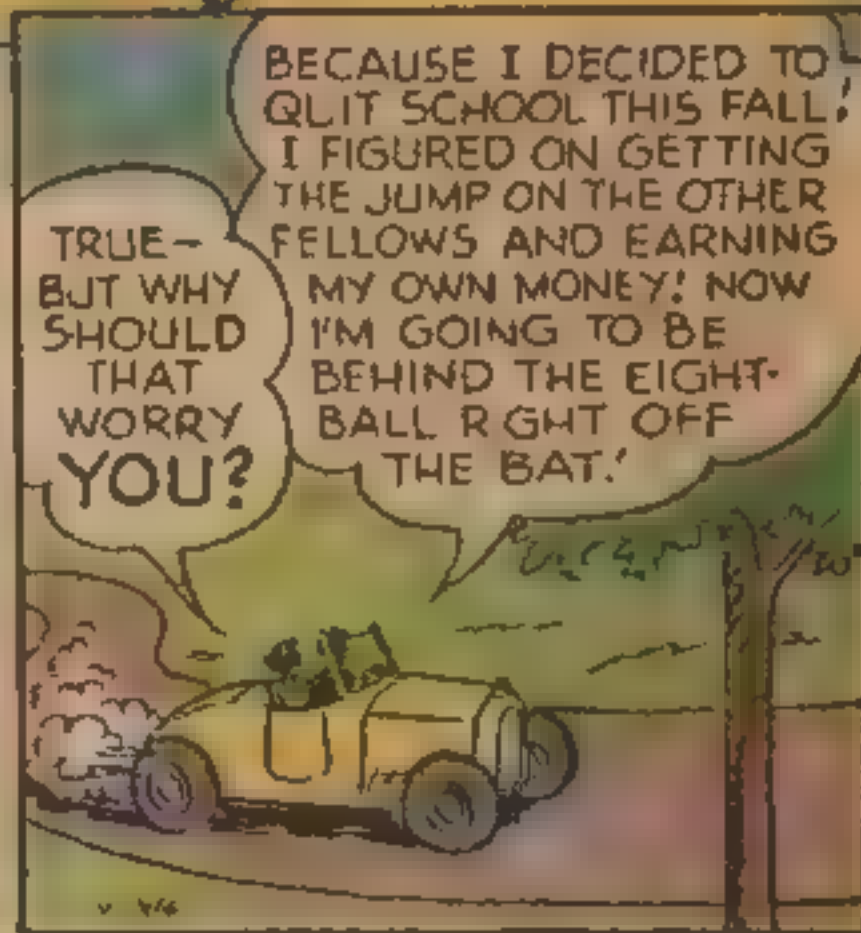
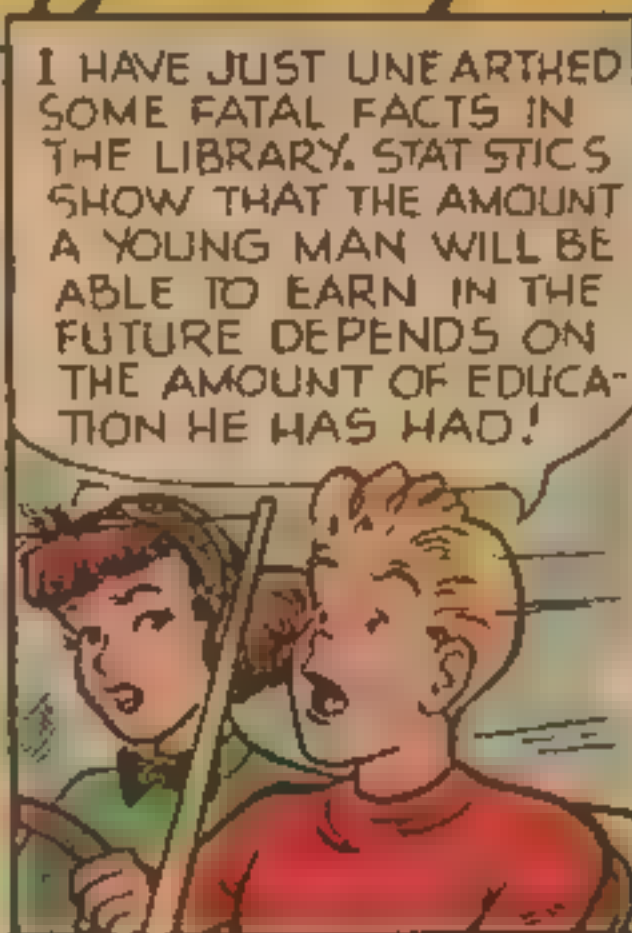
Address _____

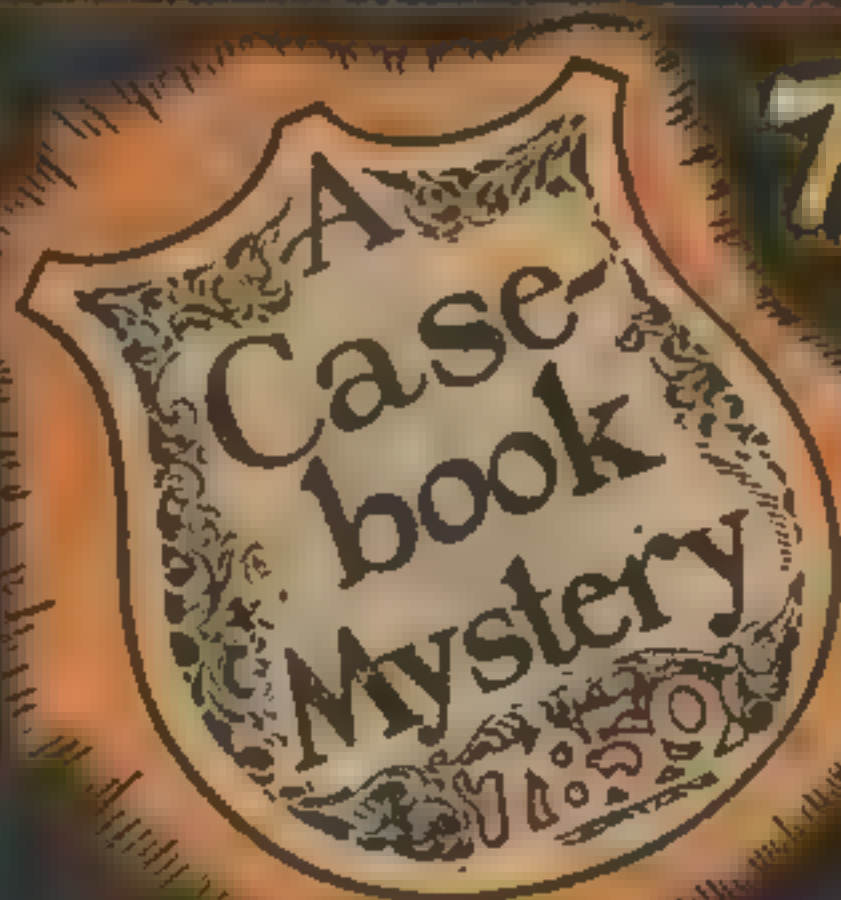
City _____ Zone _____ State _____

ONLY YOU
CAN SEE THE HIDDEN
SCENES WITH YOUR SPY GLASS!

10 CARDS IN EACH SET 10 SETS ALL DIFFERENT

BUZZY says STAY IN SCHOOL Give Yourself a Break!





The Case of the

MURDERED MINER!

Test YOUR Wits Against a Criminal!

FAR UP, IN THE NORTHERN REACHES OF THE ALASKAN GOLD COUNTRY, TWO MINERS PREPARED TO BREAK CAMP...

SEVEN BAGS FOR YOU--SEVEN FOR ME! IT WAS A HARD SUMMER'S WORK, BUT IT WAS WORTH IT, EH, PETE? SEVEN BAGS A LUCKY NUMBER, TOO!

THAT'S RIGHT, JOHN, A LUCKY NUMBER!

FOR ME!



AND AN UNLUCKY NUMBER FOR YOU--YOU OLD FOOL--IF I CAN ONLY THINK OF A WAY--!

WELL, GUESS WE OUGHT TO START PACKING, PARTNER! WE GOT LOTS TO DO! BUT I'LL FEED AND WATER THE BURROS FIRST!

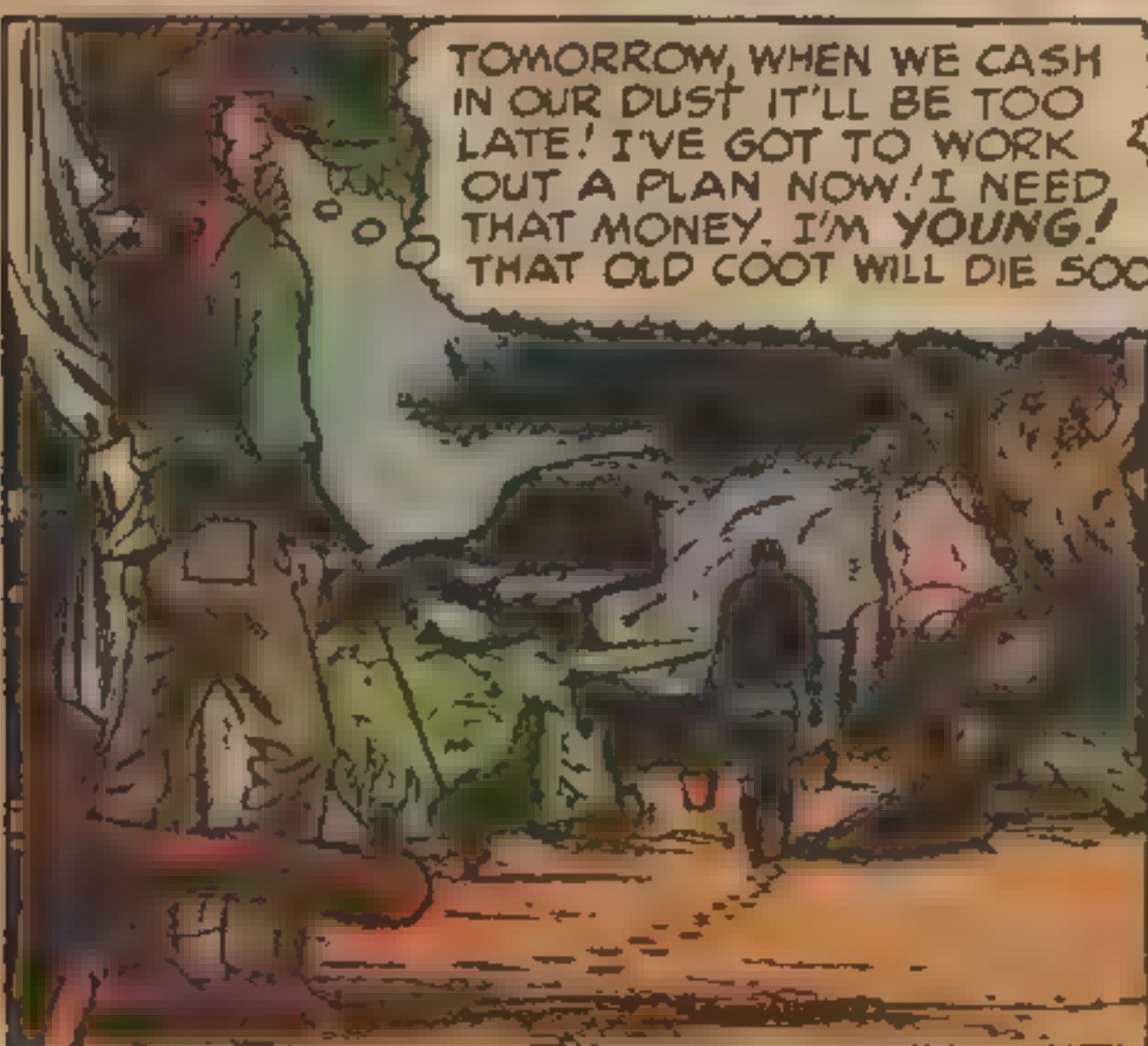


TOMORROW, WHEN WE CASH IN OUR DUST IT'LL BE TOO LATE! I'VE GOT TO WORK OUT A PLAN NOW! I NEED THAT MONEY. I'M YOUNG! THAT OLD COOT WILL DIE SOON...

HOW ABOUT HELPING ME ROUND UP THE HARNESSSES, PETE?

SURE! DO IT RIGHT NOW!

I COULD SAY A BURRO KICKED HIM IN THE HEAD AND KILLED HIM. LOTS OF ACCIDENTS CAN HAPPEN IN A MINING CAMP!

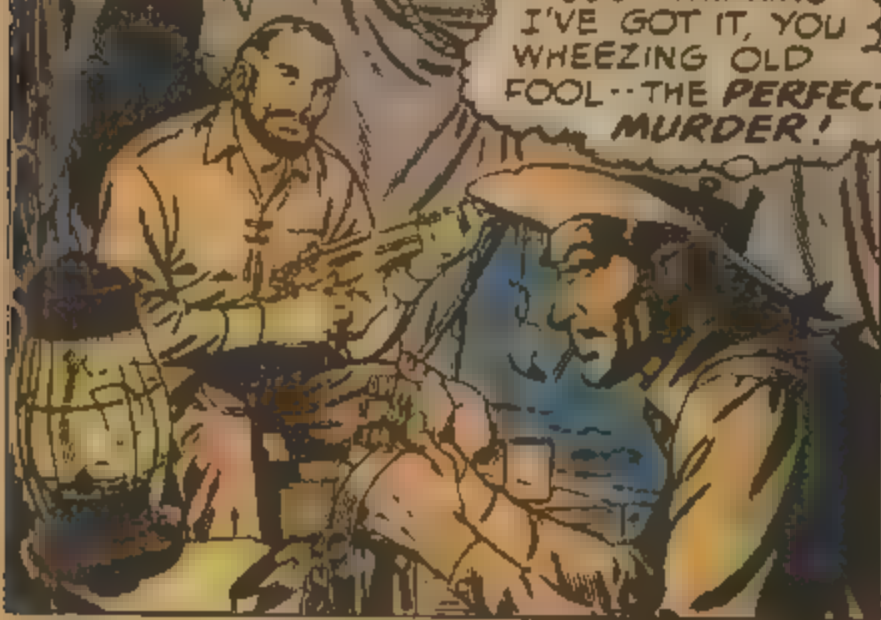


THAT NIGHT THE LAST ONE IN CAMP...

TOMORROW NIGHT, WE'LL BOTH BE HAVING A MIGHTY FINE TIME IN TOWN, PETE!-- HEY WHY'RE YOU SO GLUM?

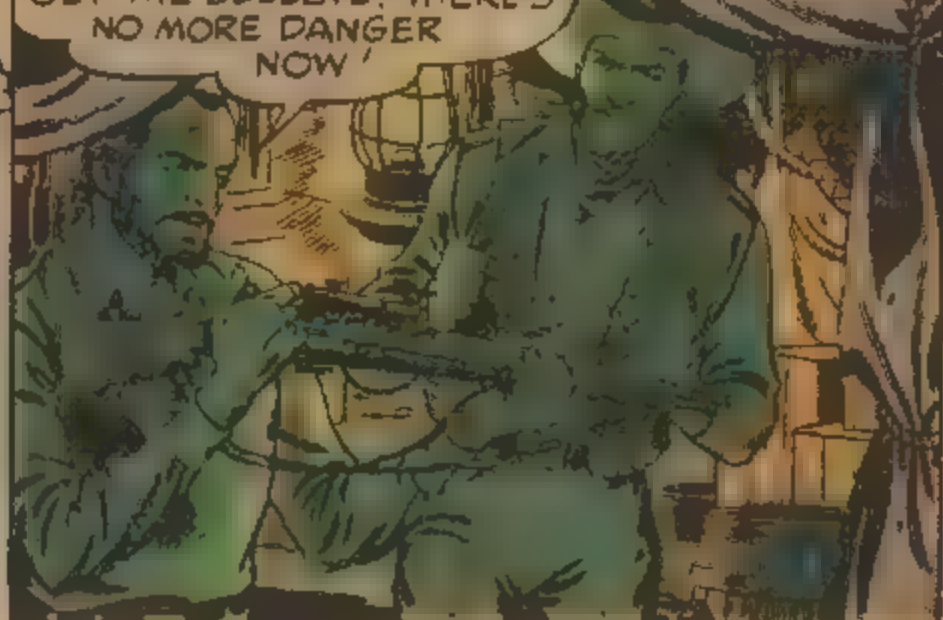
OH--- JUST THINKING, I GUESS!

JUST THINKING I'VE GOT IT, YOU WHEEZING OLD FOOL-- THE PERFECT MURDER!



SHINY AS THE DAY I BOUGHT HER! SHE'S THE STRAIGHTEST SHOOTING IRON I EVER OWNED PETE! NOW THAT THE TRIP'S OVER, GUESS I OUGHT TO TAKE OUT THE BULLETS. THERE'S NO MORE DANGER NOW!

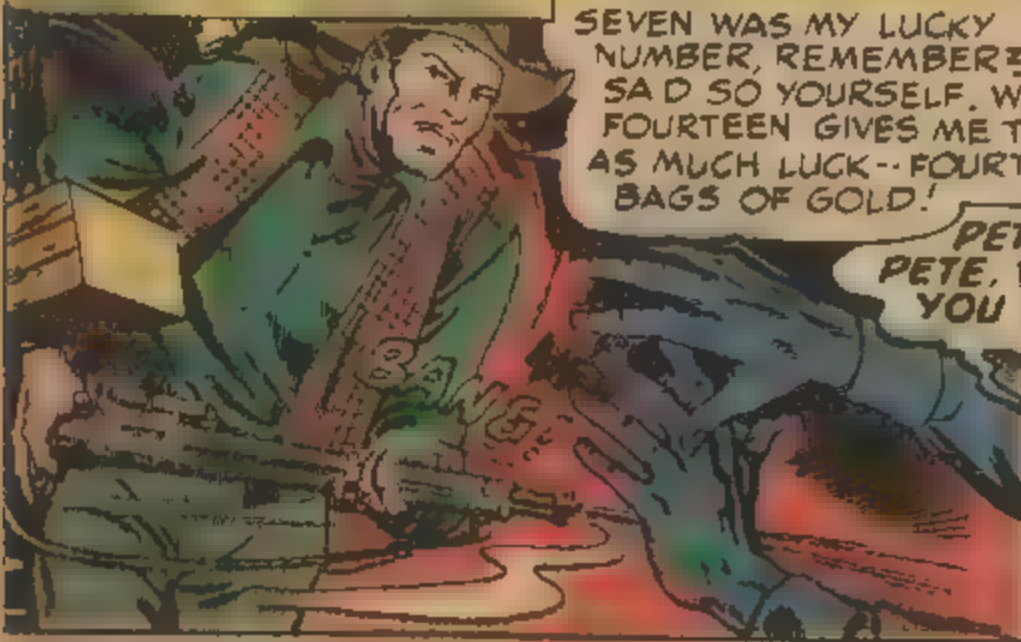
YEAH, MIND IF I TAKE A LOOK AT IT?



SUDDENLY, VICIOUSLY, PETE SWUNG THE WEAPON AROUND AT HIS PARTNER!

SEVEN WAS MY LUCKY NUMBER, REMEMBER? YOU SAID SO YOURSELF. WELL, FOURTEEN GIVES ME TWICE AS MUCH LUCK-- FOURTEEN BAGS OF GOLD!

PETE! NO! PETE, WHAT'RE YOU DOING?



NOW TO WIPE OFF MY OWN FINGERPRINTS-- VERY CAREFULLY SO I DON'T LEAVE ANY TRACE--

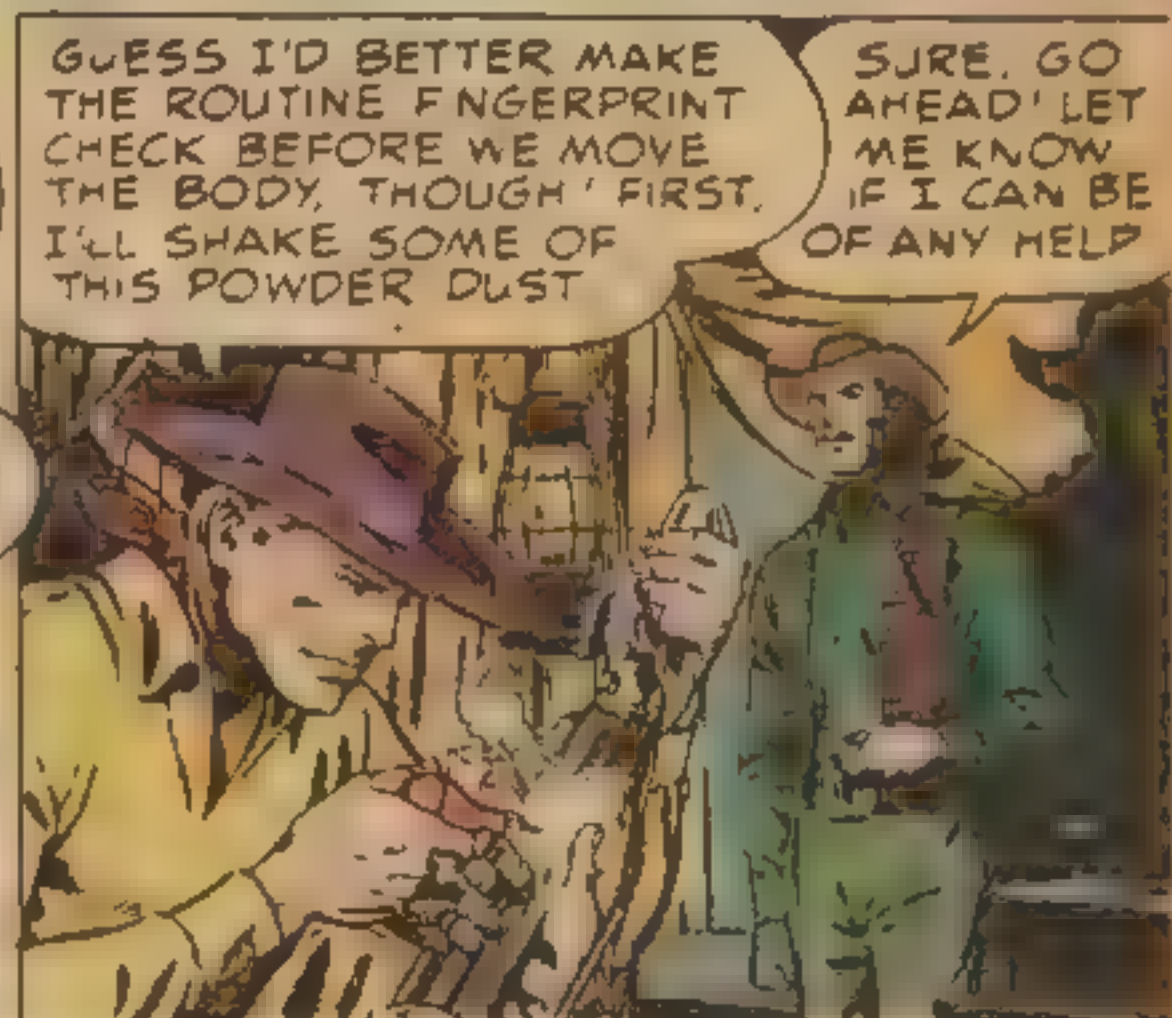
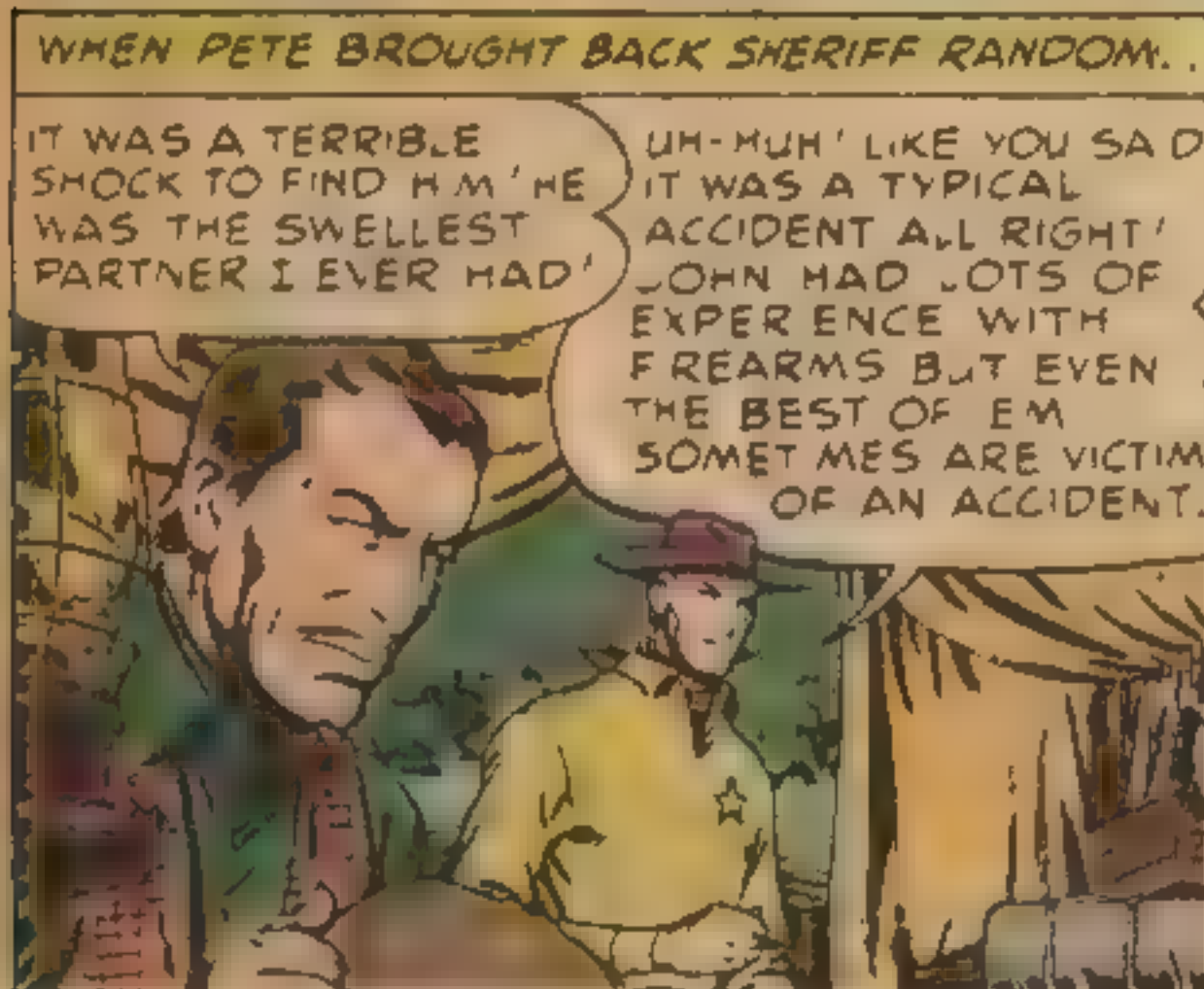
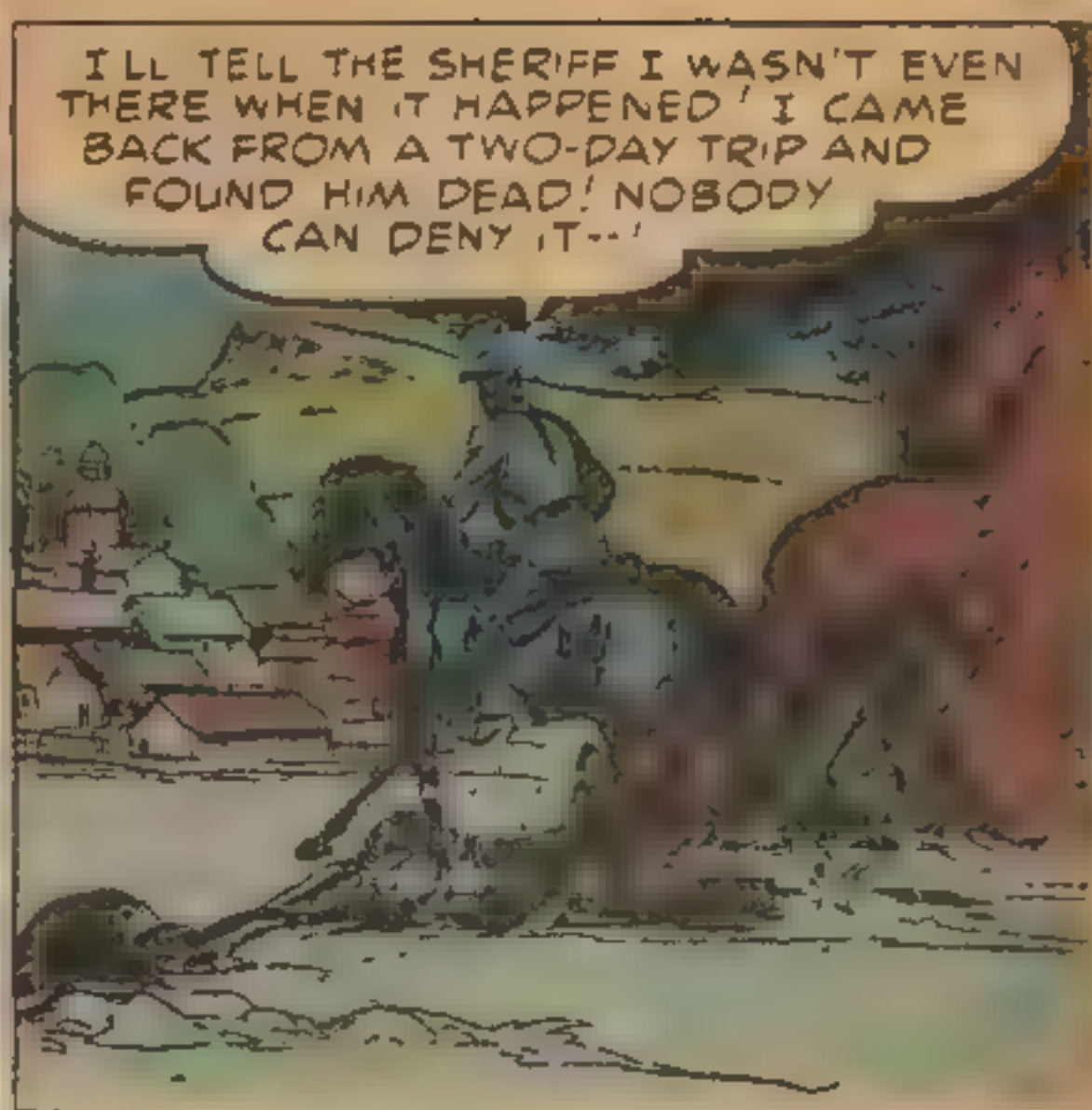


--AND PUT ON JOHN'S FINGERPRINTS INSTEAD-- AS IF THE GUN WENT OFF IN HIS HANDS!



THERE! PERFECT! IF HE KILLED HIMSELF, HE COULDN'T HAVE DONE A BETTER JOB!





CAN YOU GUESS WHAT SHERIFF RANDOM FOUND TO AROUSE HIS SUSPICION? YOU KNOW EXACTLY HOW THE CRIME WAS COMMITTED. IS IT REALLY A PERFECT CRIME? WILL PETE ESCAPE ARREST OR DID HE OVERLOOK A CLUE THAT WILL LEAD HIM TO HIS DOOM? STOP - THINK BEFORE YOU READ THE NEXT PAGE.

WE MIGHT HAVE MADE A MISTAKE, PETE! MAYBE IT WAS NO ACCIDENT! JOHN MIGHT'VE BEEN **MURDERED!** MIND IF I TAKE YOUR FINGERPRINTS?

WELL ER, CERTAINLY NOT. HE'S JUST TRYING TO TEST ME! **OF COURSE** HE KNOWS IT WAS AN ACCIDENT!

THANKS! NOW I JUST WANT TO CHECK AND SEE THAT THEY **DON'T** MATCH THE FINGERPRINTS OVER HERE!

FINGERPRINTS? WHOSE FINGERPRINTS ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT-- OLD JOHN'S?

NO, NOT JOHN'S! THE MURDERER LEFT HIS PRINTS ON JOHN'S FINGERNAIL WHEN HE PUT THE GUN BACK IN HIS HANDS!

HIS NAIL! I MUST'VE LEFT MY FINGERPRINT ON HIS NAIL WHEN I PRESSED IT AGAINST THE TRIGGER!

YES, YOUR FINGERPRINTS EXACTLY MATCH THE ONE ON HIS NAIL, PETE!

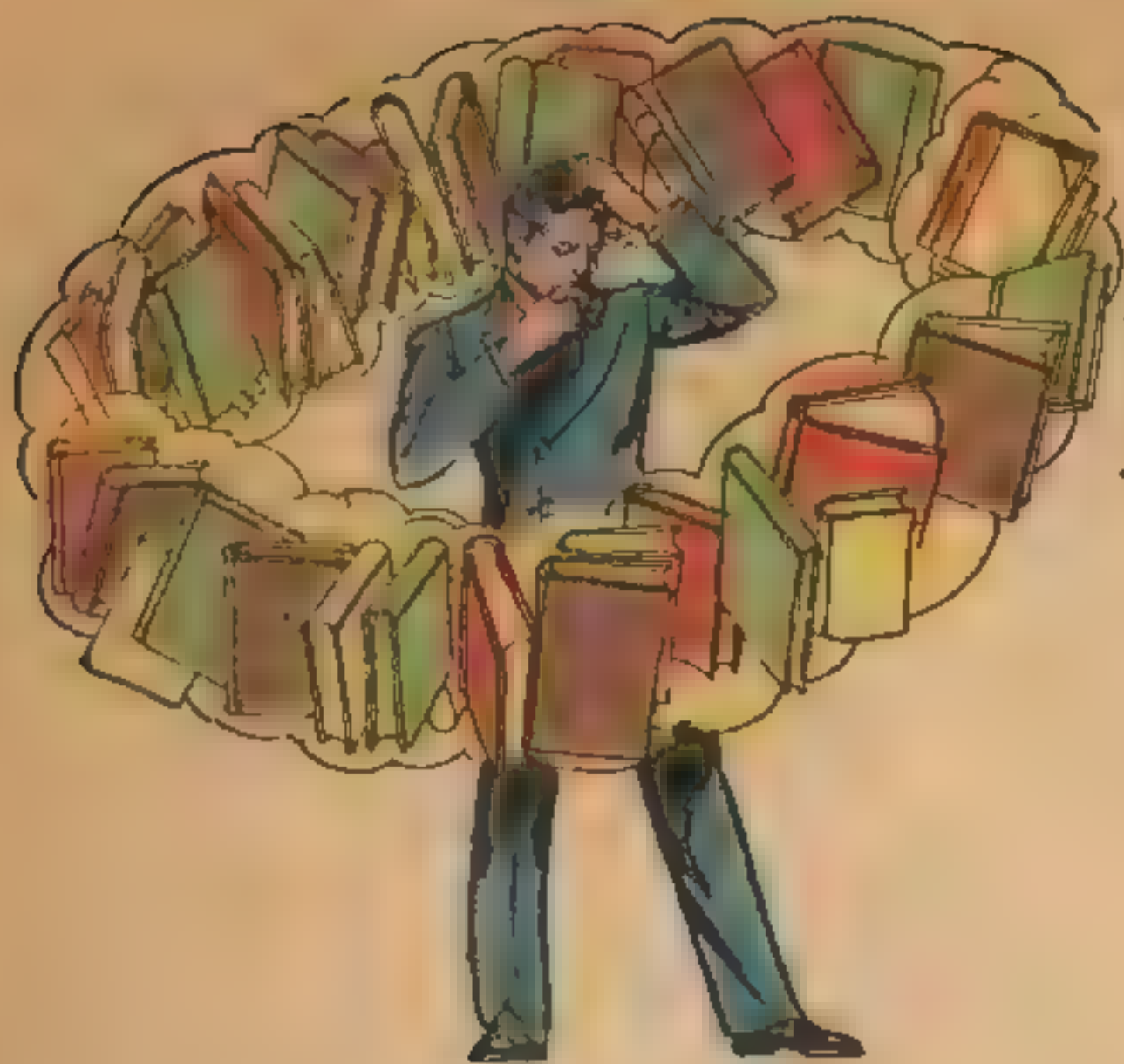
NO!--MAYBE I TOUCHED HIS HAND BEFORE! YOU CAN'T PROVE ANYTHING BY THAT!

I MIGHT NOT HAVE BEEN ABLE TO PROVE ANYTHING-- IF YOU HADN'T SAID YOU'D BEEN AWAY FOR TWO DAYS! YOU WERE **HERE**, PETE! YOU PRESSED THE TRIGGER! AND IF I PROBE LONG ENOUGH, I'LL FIND YOUR MOTIVE!

IT'S NO USE, SHERIFF! I'LL TELL YOU EVERYTHING! AND I THOUGHT I'D DONE A PERFECT MURDER!

THERE ISN'T A PERFECT MURDER, PETE! YOU SET YOUR OWN TRAP AND WALKED INTO IT-- LIKE EVERY KILLER!

THE END



WHO KNOWS WHAT?

WHO thinks up the questions they ask on quiz shows?

Most listeners have asked themselves that, but for an expert answer see Walt Framer, producer-writer of CBS' "Strike It Rich," and veteran of a dozen other programs including "Break The Bank," "Try 'N' Find Me," "Let Yourself Go," and "Ladies Be Seated."

Framer doesn't pull 'em out of a hat. He uses only 20 questions on each show, but he starts with material for 300, collected two weeks ahead by his assistant, Roselle Barnhard. These are boiled down to 60, which he keeps hot until air time by occasional rewriting.

The reason he needs 60 though he never uses more than 20 is that he likes to hand-pick the questions for each quizee. For instance, he'd ask a college man whether Hamlet was a real person. It might be unfair to ask him whether Dinah Shore's baby is a girl or a boy because a college man is probably more interested in Shakespeare than in popular music.

Where does Framer get the ideas for his questions? From everywhere. He and Roselle look through almanacs, calendars, newspapers, encyclopedias, magazines, tons of reading matter every month. Being quiz minded, they find that everything they look at suggests a question, or a whole category of them. If the almanac

tells Framer that gold was discovered in California, January 24, 1848, he immediately thinks of three or four questions he could write about the Gold Rush and the covered wagon days. This train of thought might lead to a whole series of questions on American history.

One of the things that makes or breaks a quiz show is the way the question is written. Let's say you want the contestant to recognize that old proverb, "Don't cry over spilt milk."

You could ask the question one of the following ways:

"What's not worth crying over when it's spilt?"

"Can you quote a proverb having to do with milk?"

"If you saw a child standing over a broken milk bottle and shedding tears, what would you say to him?"

None of these ways are Framer's. His method of asking the question on a recent broadcast was to have Quizmaster Todd Russell read a two-line jingle in which the contestant had to find a "hidden proverb."

The jingle:

"Don't let your lachrymal glands
start going

"When you see lactic fluid flowing." . . .

„The contestant got it, too.

“We try to keep contestants from feeling that they’re about to take a State Board exam,” Framer says. “Nobody knows everything, and if a quizee begins to feel it’s a test, he gets jumpy. We try to keep the thing in the mood of a parlor game where everybody’s matching wits and no bones broken if you don’t happen to know the answer. That means nobody loses dignity and the box of candy bars the contestant takes home with him as a consolation prize is the trophy of some good clean fun he’s had in company with a thousand people in the studio audience.”

Framer has one advantage over many of his fellow quiz producers. He knows something about his contestants before they go on the air because he selects them on the basis of letters they write giving their reasons for wanting to strike it rich. From these letters, and from interviews shortly before air time, he can gauge background, interests and personality, and choose his questions accordingly.

The reasons Framer’s guests give for wanting to glom on to some extra cash are one of the show’s biggest attractions. They run the whole gamut of human interest. There was the six-foot four-inch man, and his six-foot, three-inch wife who wanted to buy an eight-foot square bed so their feet wouldn’t stick out.

And then there was the department store Santa Claus who wanted to make sure, on his own, that some of the kids who whispered their Christmas dreams to him would see them come true. A bank clerk who had never had his own bank account won \$500, and a dining car steward who had never ridden a train sitting down came away with enough money for an up-to-date luxury train ride as a paid passenger.

It takes all kinds of contestants to make a quiz show and Framer has come to know most of them pretty well in his 18 years on the air. Westerners and southerners, he finds, are the

most talkative. New Englanders are the most proper and the most careful about their answers. Mid-westerners are usually well informed, and New Yorkers are always quick to see an opening for a wisecrack. That’s because they’re show-conscious.

Framer, who wears glasses himself, has noticed that contestants who wear them are the easiest to handle. He thinks it has something to do with the glare of the stage illumination.

Framer got the germ of his “Strike It Rich” idea 16 years ago when he was doing a sidewalk interview program in Pittsburgh. Every day he encountered at least one character who felt very chesty about how much he knew. One day Framer challenged such a citizen to a contest of wits, offering to double his money on each of five questions, starting at five dollars and running it to a possible 80. The man walked away with 40 dollars.

Listeners applauded by mail and phone, but the station frowned down Framer’s efforts to repeat the stunt because \$80, five times a week, seemed like too much money to risk on a gag.

“Times sure have changed,” Framer philosophizes. “Any Sunday night when a contestant walks off with \$800, we don’t think twice about it. We feel it makes a better show.”

While Framer, like most quiz-showmen, bends over backwards to be fair on the air, he has a few fast ones he likes to pull during the warm-up, when audience, contestants, and Quizmaster Todd Russell are getting acquainted.

Every Sunday, Russell picks a good sport from the audience and says:

“Now listen carefully. You’re driving a bus up Broadway, with 20 passengers. At 42nd Street, five get off, ten get on. At 46th Street, five get on, ten get off. At 50th Street, six get off, three get on. What was the bus-driver’s name?”

Usually, Russell’s victim looks blank for a few seconds, then he says, “I give up.”

POW-WOW SMITH

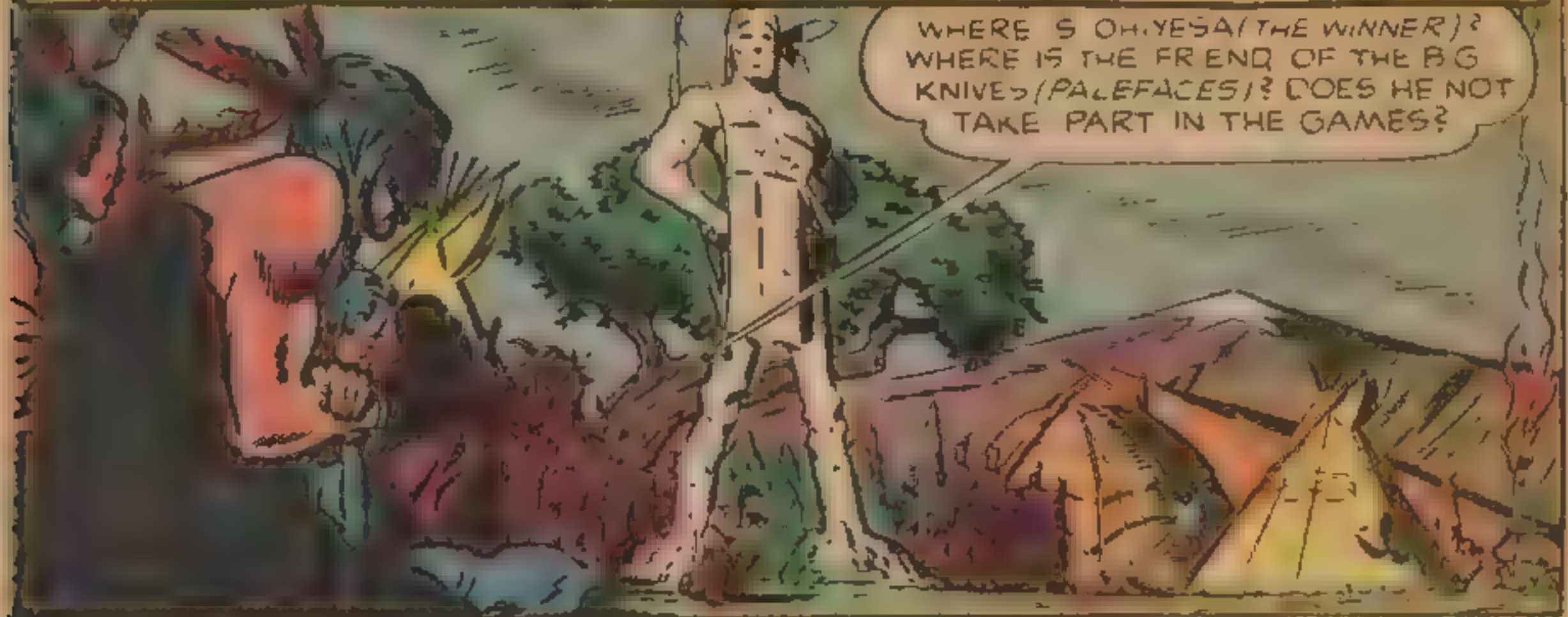
INDIAN LAWMAN

THIS IS ANOTHER TALE OF RED DEER VALLEY... A STORY THAT IS TOLD AGAIN AND AGAIN OVER SLOW-BURNING EMBERS IN THE LODGES! IT IS ABOUT OHIYESA (THE WINNER!), SIOUX BRAVE KNOWN TO THE PALEFACES AS POW-WOW SMITH! IT IS ABOUT HOW HE PROVED HIMSELF TO BE THE GREATEST OF ALL BRAVES... AND HOW, AT THE SAME TIME, BROUGHT DEFEAT TO...

The TRAIN ROBBERS OF ROARING RIVER!



IN RED DEER VALLEY, HEMMED IN BY GAUNT MOUNTAINS IT IS THE MOON OF WILD CHERRIES (SEPTEMBER), AND YOUTHFUL SIOUX BRAVES COMPETE IN THE ANNUAL, TRADITIONAL GAMES OF THE STATUE BUT ONE BRAVE IS MISSING

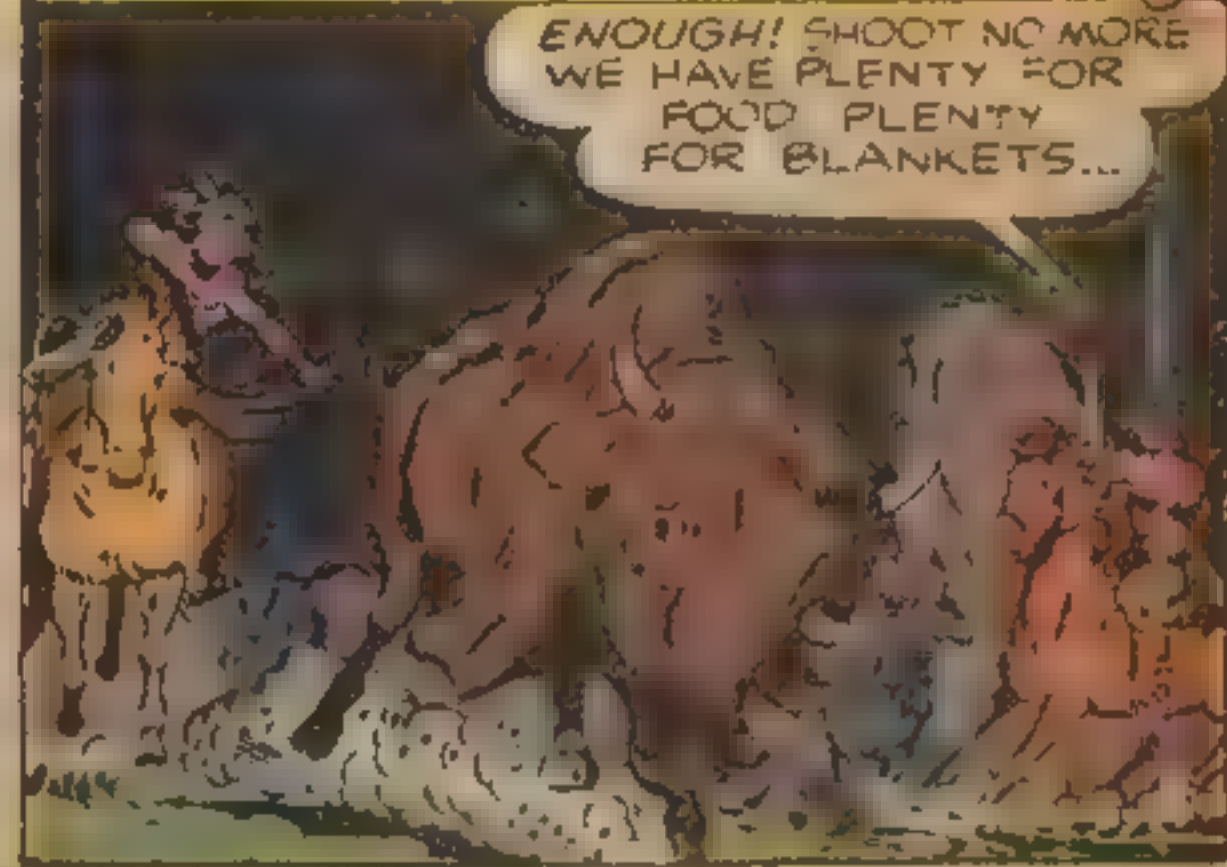


WHERE'S OHYESA (THE WINNER)? WHERE IS THE FRIEND OF THE BIG KNIVES (PALEFACES)? DOES HE NOT TAKE PART IN THE GAMES?



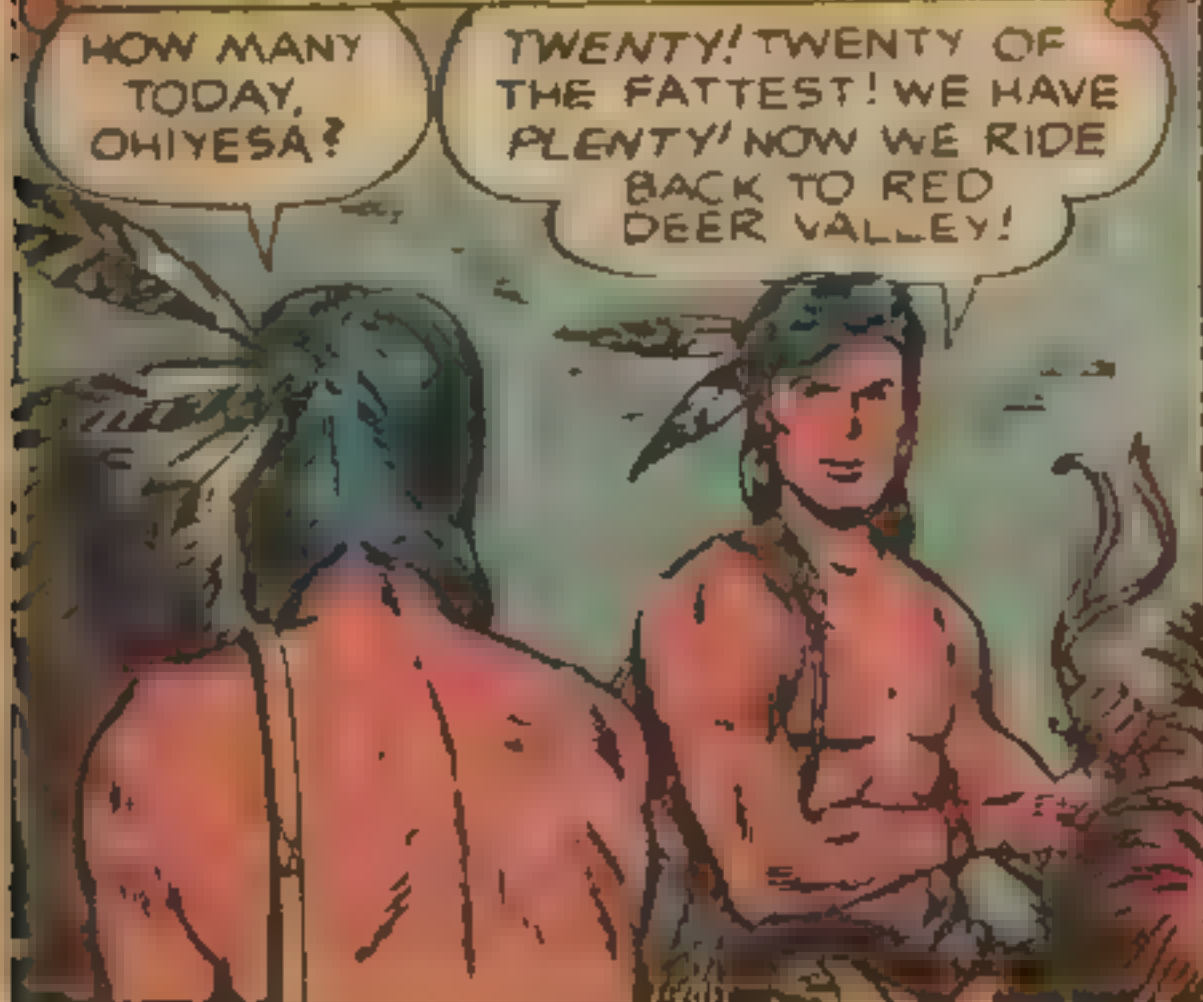
NO. OHYESA IS AWAY ON THE BUFFALO HUNT!

YES, OUT ON THE DISTANT PLAINS, OHYESA, KNOWN TO THE BIG KNIVES AS **POW-WOW SMITH**... RIDES AS AN **AKICHITA** (A "POLICEMAN") ON THE HUNT...



ENOUGH! SHOOT NO MORE WE HAVE PLENTY FOR FOOD PLENTY FOR BLANKETS...

AND AS IS CUSTOMARY, THE SIGNAL OF THE AKICHITA HALTS THE HUNT...



HOW MANY TODAY, OHYESA?

TWENTY! TWENTY OF THE FATTEST! WE HAVE PLENTY! NOW WE RIDE BACK TO RED DEER VALLEY!

AND PRESENTLY...

DO WE NOT MAKE NICE BUFFALO BLANKETS, OHYESA? DO WE NOT MAKE THE HIDES NICE FOR THE TEEPEES?

YOU DO! YOU DO! AND THEY SHALL KEEP US ALL WARM THIS WINTER!



OH, YES, THEY ASK FOR YOU AT THE GAMES, WHICH ARE NOT YET OVER.

NOBLE MATOGEE (YELLOW BEAR), THERE'S NO TIME. I GO BEYOND THE MOUNTAINS.. I HAVE RECEIVED A MESSAGE TO JOIN A FRIEND! EVEN NOW I AWAIT HIS CALL...



AND THE CALL COMES! IN THE QUIET OF THE DAY, IT RINGS ACROSS THE VALLEY.

LISTEN!--THE CALL OF MEDOZA, THE LOON! IT IS JIMMY, SON OF THE KILLER OF FIRE (FOREST RANGER)! HE CALLS ME.. AND I ANSWER



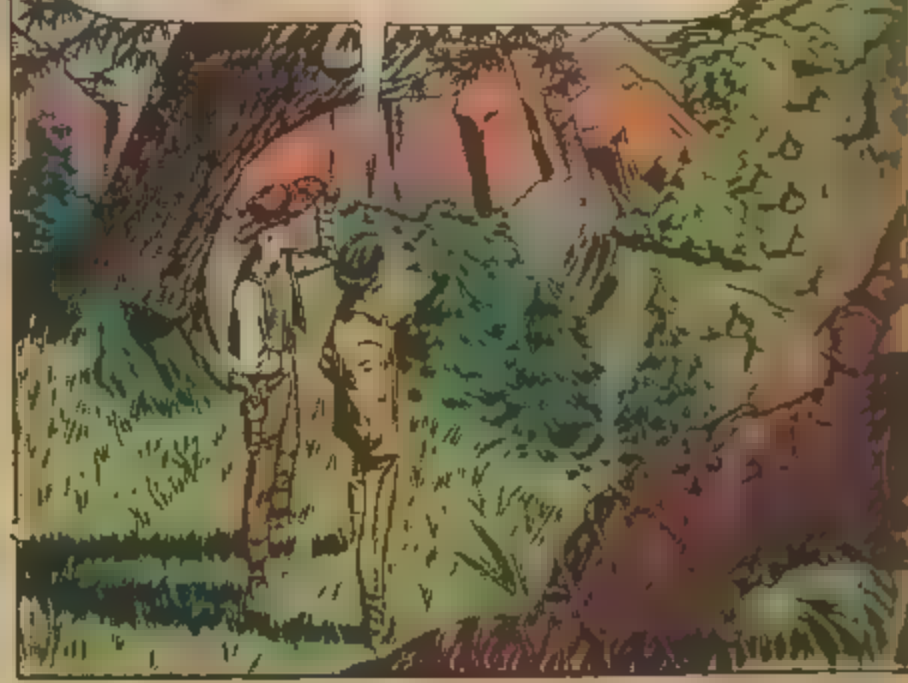
And PRESENTLY, IN THE SHADOW OF A GIANT JACK-PINE, TWO CLOSE FRIENDS. SIOUX AND PALEFACE... MEET..

MITA KODA, JIMMY.. WELCOME, FRIEND!

MITA KODA POW-WOW! WHAT'S HAPPENING IN THE VILLAGE? FROM THE HILLS I COULD SEE THE BRAVES GATHERED AT THE STATUE!



IT IS THE GAMES OF THE STATE... LIKE YOUR OLYMPICS! THE BRAVE WHO WINS IS GREATLY HONORED...



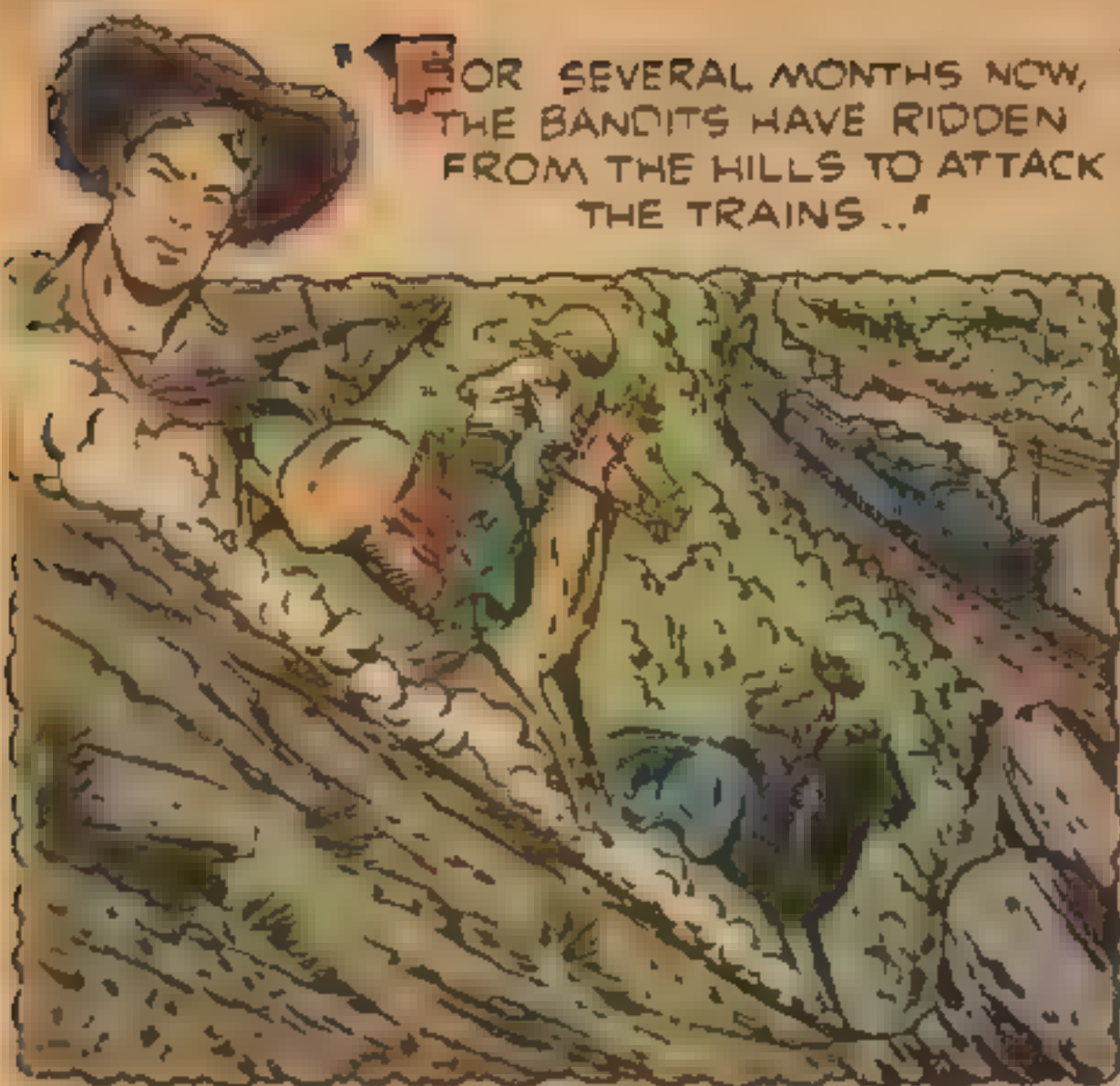
I'M SORRY, POW-WOW! BY MY MESSAGE, I'VE DISHED YOU OUT OF YOUR CHANCE TO WIN THAT HONOR!

NO, JIMMY! YOU KNOW OUR FIRST DUTY IS TO THE BADGES WE WEAR...WE ARE LAWMEN!!

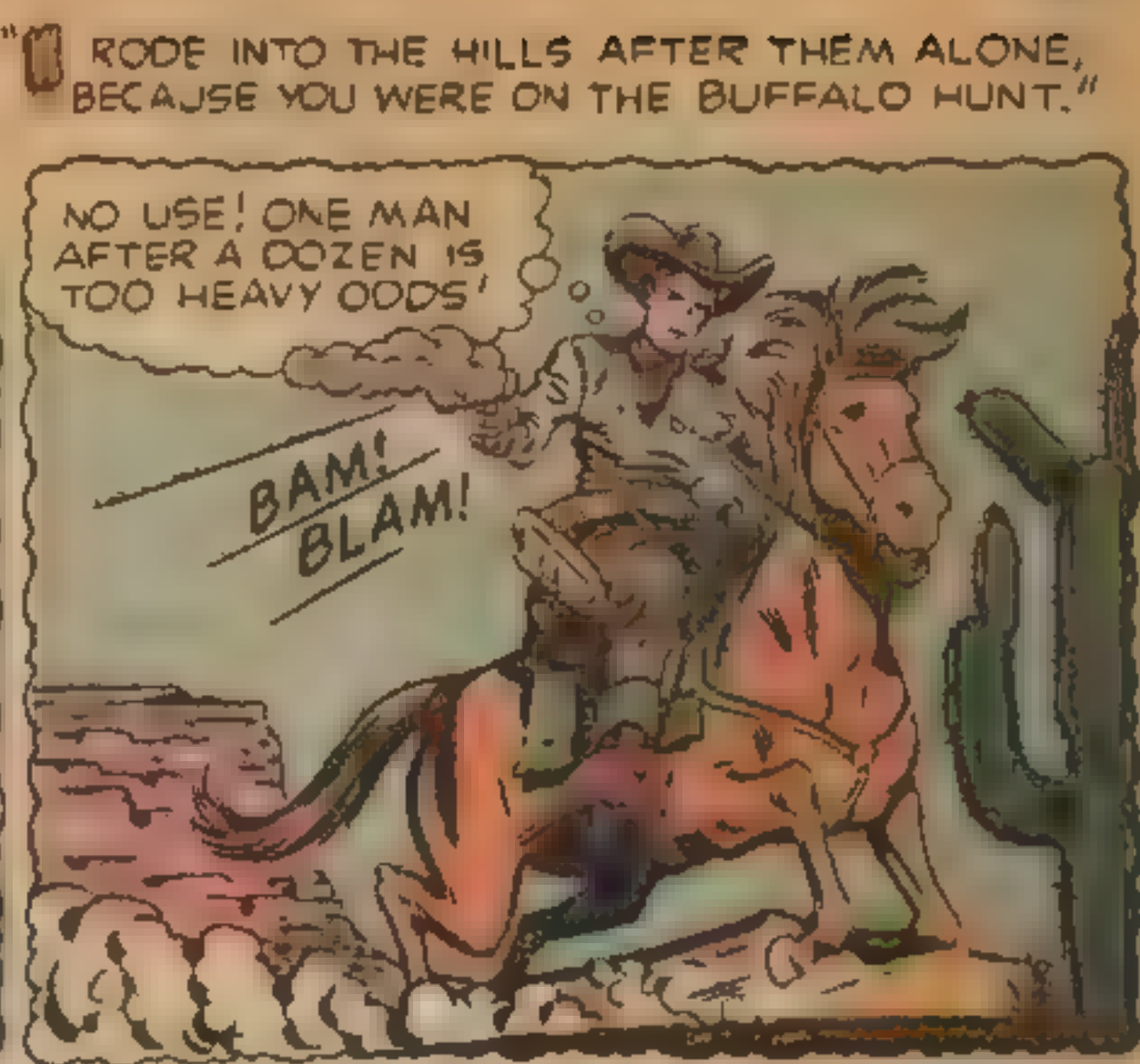


THAT'S TRUE SO LET ME TELL YOU ABOUT THE JOB THAT FACES US..





"FOR SEVERAL MONTHS NOW, THE BANDITS HAVE RIDDEN FROM THE HILLS TO ATTACK THE TRAINS..."

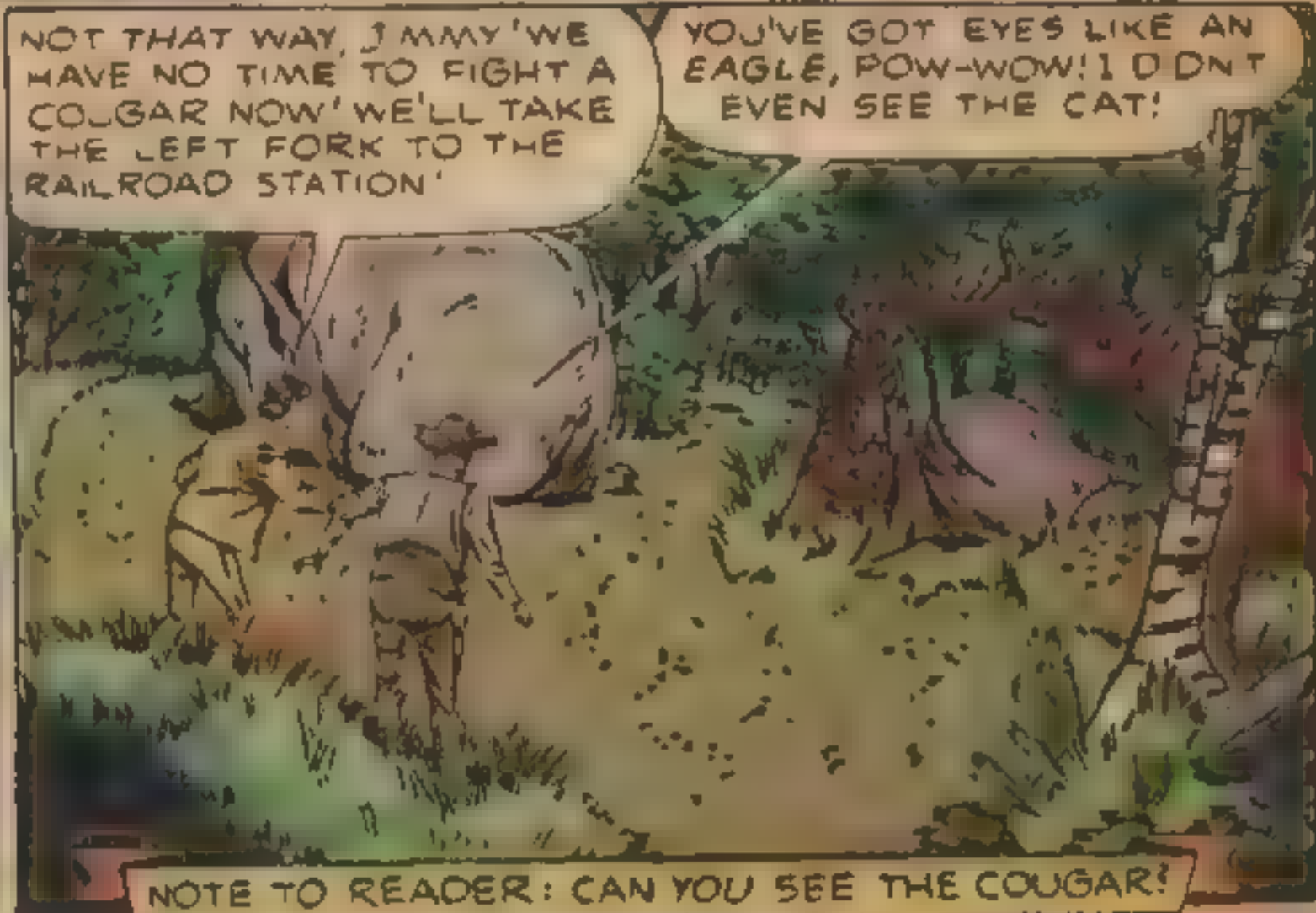


NO USE! ONE MAN AFTER A DOZEN IS TOO HEAVY ODDS!

BAM!
BLAM!



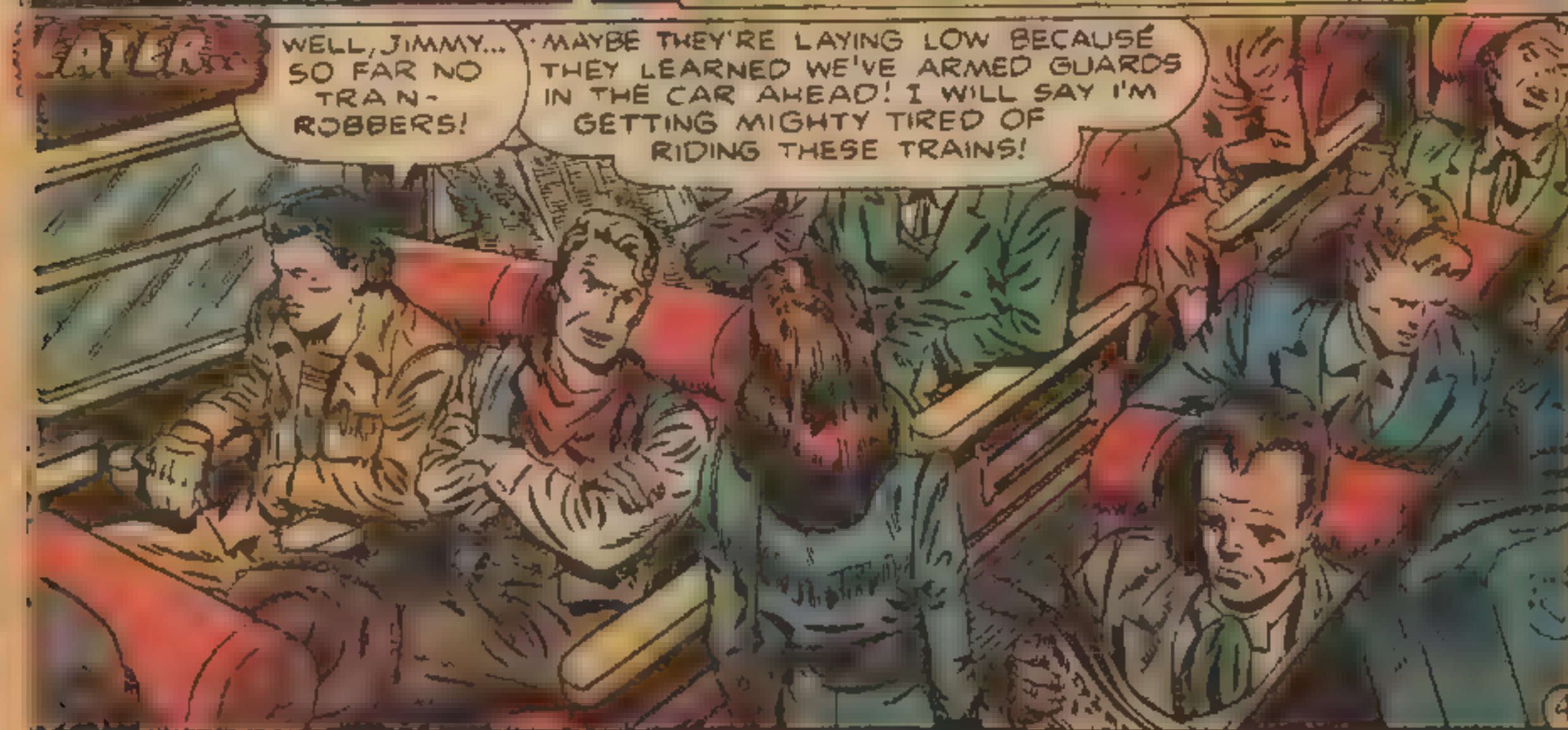
FROM WHAT YOU TELL ME, I DON'T THINK THE TWO OF US WILL BE ENOUGH, EITHER!



NOT THAT WAY, JIMMY! WE HAVE NO TIME TO FIGHT A COUGAR NOW! WE'LL TAKE THE LEFT FORK TO THE RAILROAD STATION!

YOU'VE GOT EYES LIKE AN EAGLE, POW-WOW! I DON'T EVEN SEE THE CAT!

NOTE TO READER: CAN YOU SEE THE COUGAR?

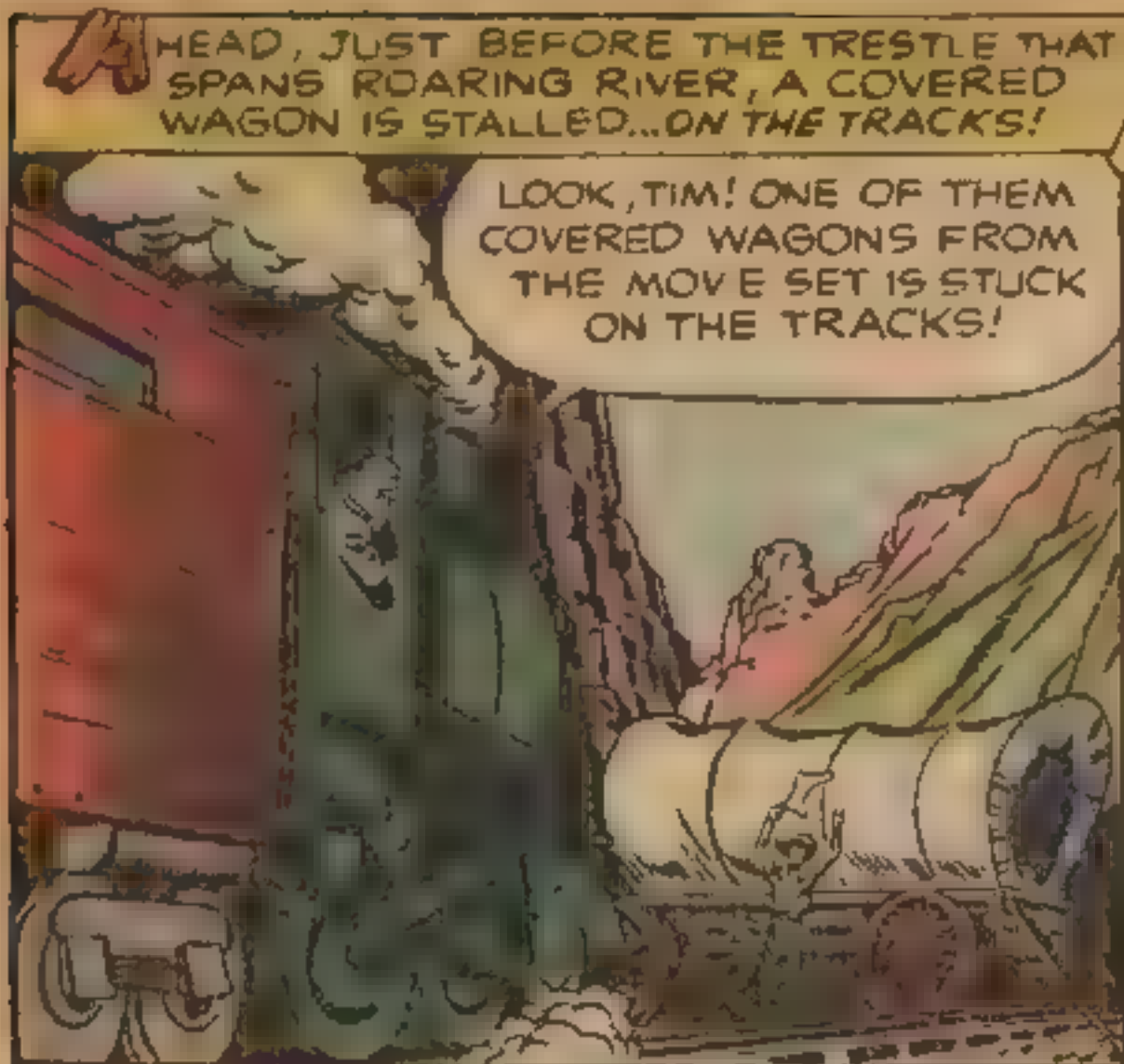


WELL, JIMMY... SO FAR NO TRAIN-ROBBERS!

MAYBE THEY'RE LAYING LOW BECAUSE THEY LEARNED WE'VE ARMED GUARDS IN THE CAR AHEAD! I WILL SAY I'M GETTING MIGHTY TIRED OF RIDING THESE TRAINS!

AHEAD, JUST BEFORE THE TRESTLE THAT SPANS ROARING RIVER, A COVERED WAGON IS STALLED...ON THE TRACKS!

LOOK, TIM! ONE OF THEM COVERED WAGONS FROM THE MOVE SET IS STUCK ON THE TRACKS!

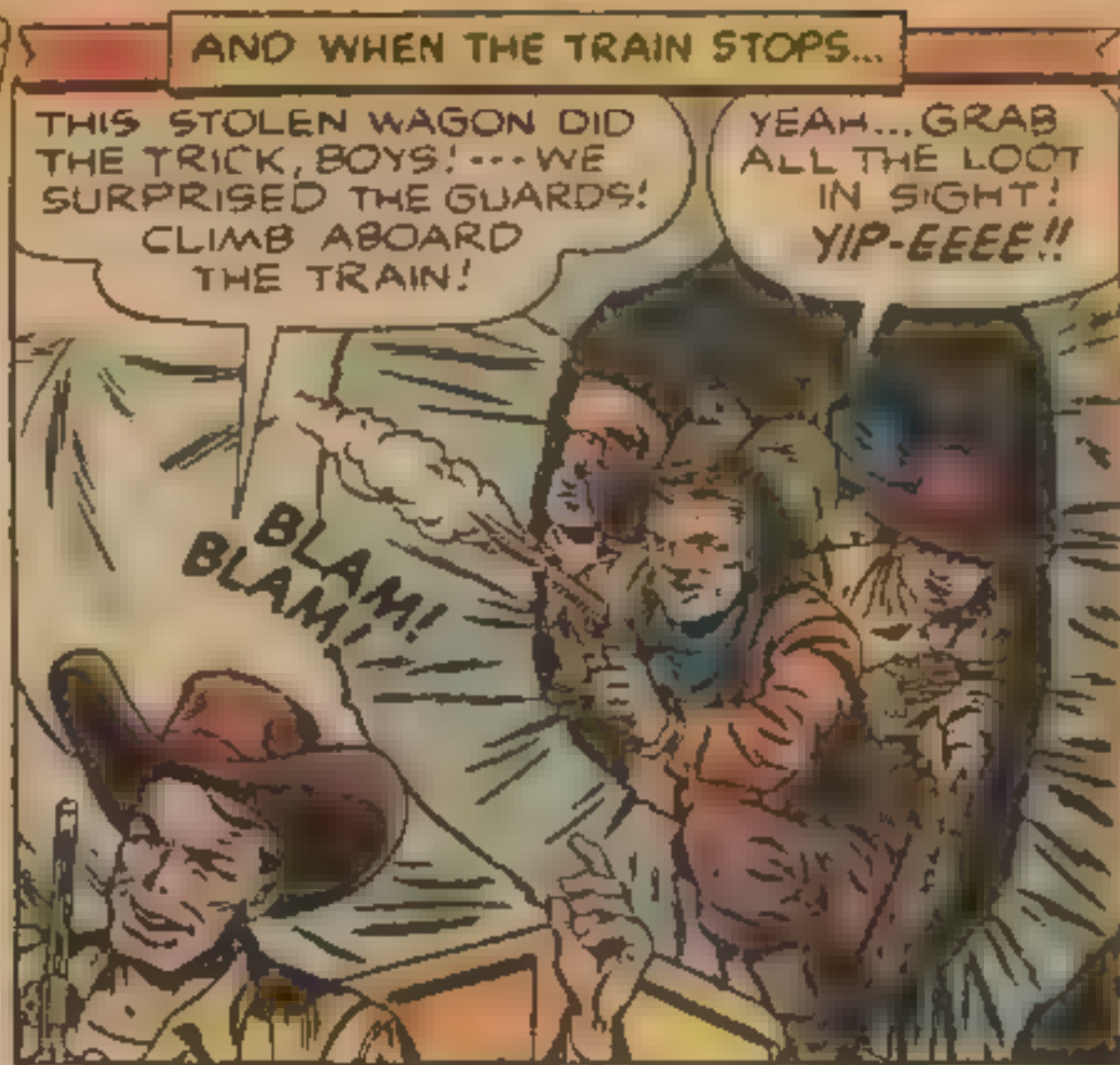


AND WHEN THE TRAIN STOPS...

THIS STOLEN WAGON DID THE TRICK, BOYS!...WE SURPRISED THE GUARDS! CLIMB ABOARD THE TRAIN!

YEAH...GRAB ALL THE LOOT IN SIGHT! YIP-EEEE!!

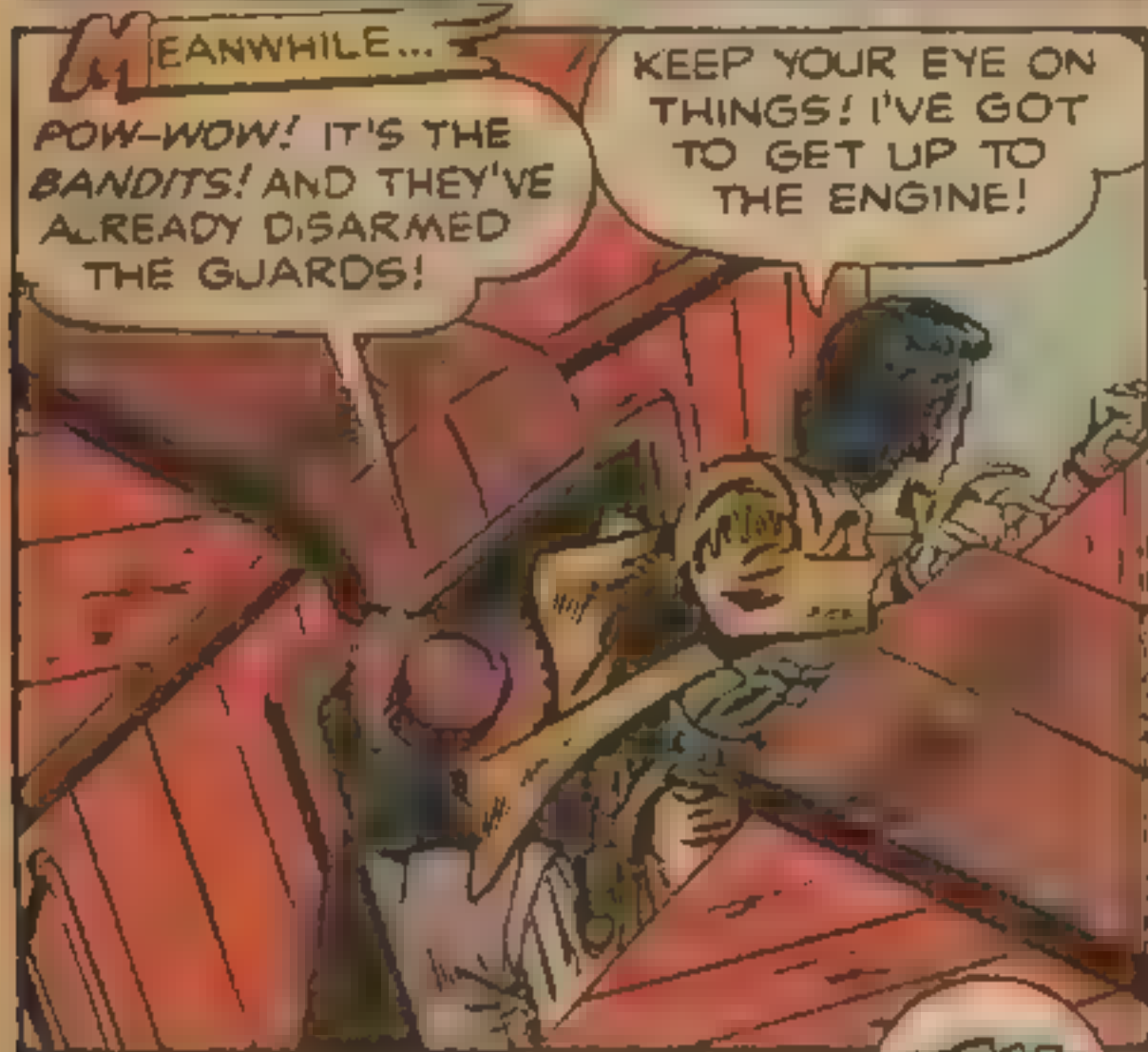
BLAM! BLAM!



MEANWHILE...

POW-WOW! IT'S THE BANDITS! AND THEY'VE ALREADY DISARMED THE GUARDS!

KEEP YOUR EYE ON THINGS! I'VE GOT TO GET UP TO THE ENGINE!



LOOK! AN INDIAN WITH A BADGE! GET HIM!!

THE ONLY GOOD INDIAN IS A DEAD INDIAN!



SINCE WHEN HAVE THE BAD BECOME JUDGES OF WHAT IS GOOD?

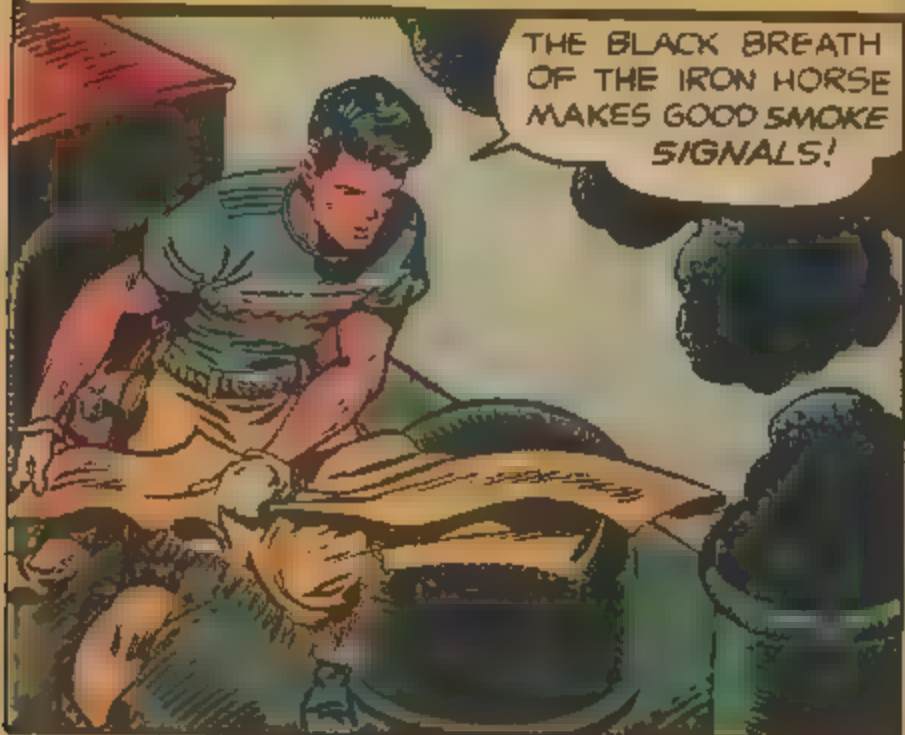
HEW!



DID WE ASK YOU TO COME HERE?

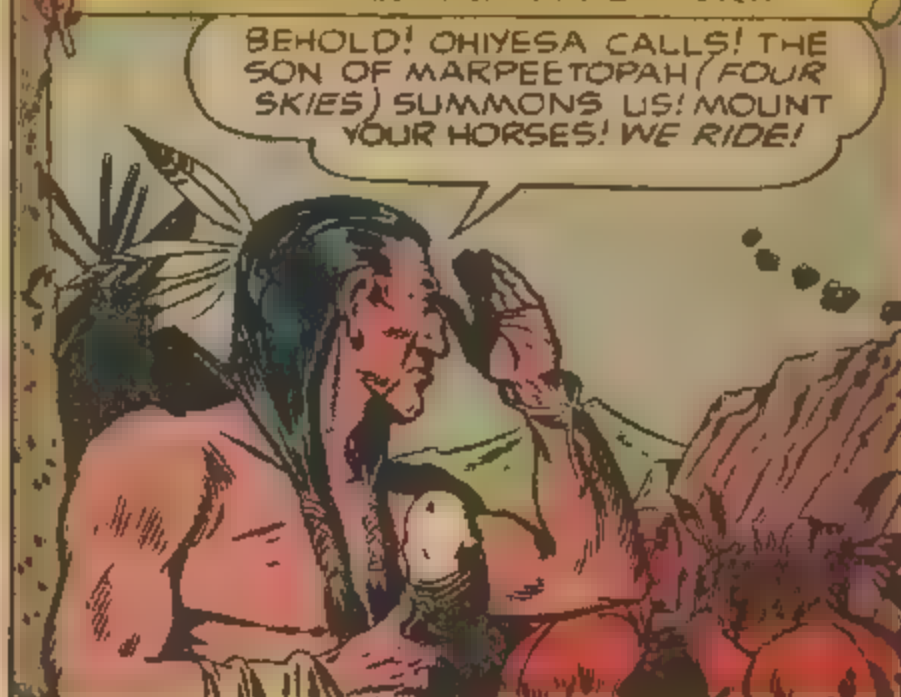


AFTER DISPOSING OF THE TWO HOODLUMS, POW-WOW REACHES THE ENGINE'S SMOKE-STACK AND...



THE BLACK BREATH OF THE IRON HORSE MAKES GOOD SMOKE SIGNALS!

AND AT THE FOOT OF THE HUGE STATUE, WHERE THE GAMES ARE STILL CONTINUING, THE KEEN-EYED MATOGEE OBSERVES THE PUFFS IN THE FAR OFF SKY!



BEHOLD! OHIYESA CALLS! THE SON OF MARPEETOPAH (FOUR SKIES) SUMMONS US! MOUNT YOUR HORSES! WE RIDE!

THE OUTLAWS GATHER UP THEIR SPOILS AND ARE ESCAPING IN THEIR COVERED WAGON...



WHEN--

OHIYESA... I BRING A HORSE!

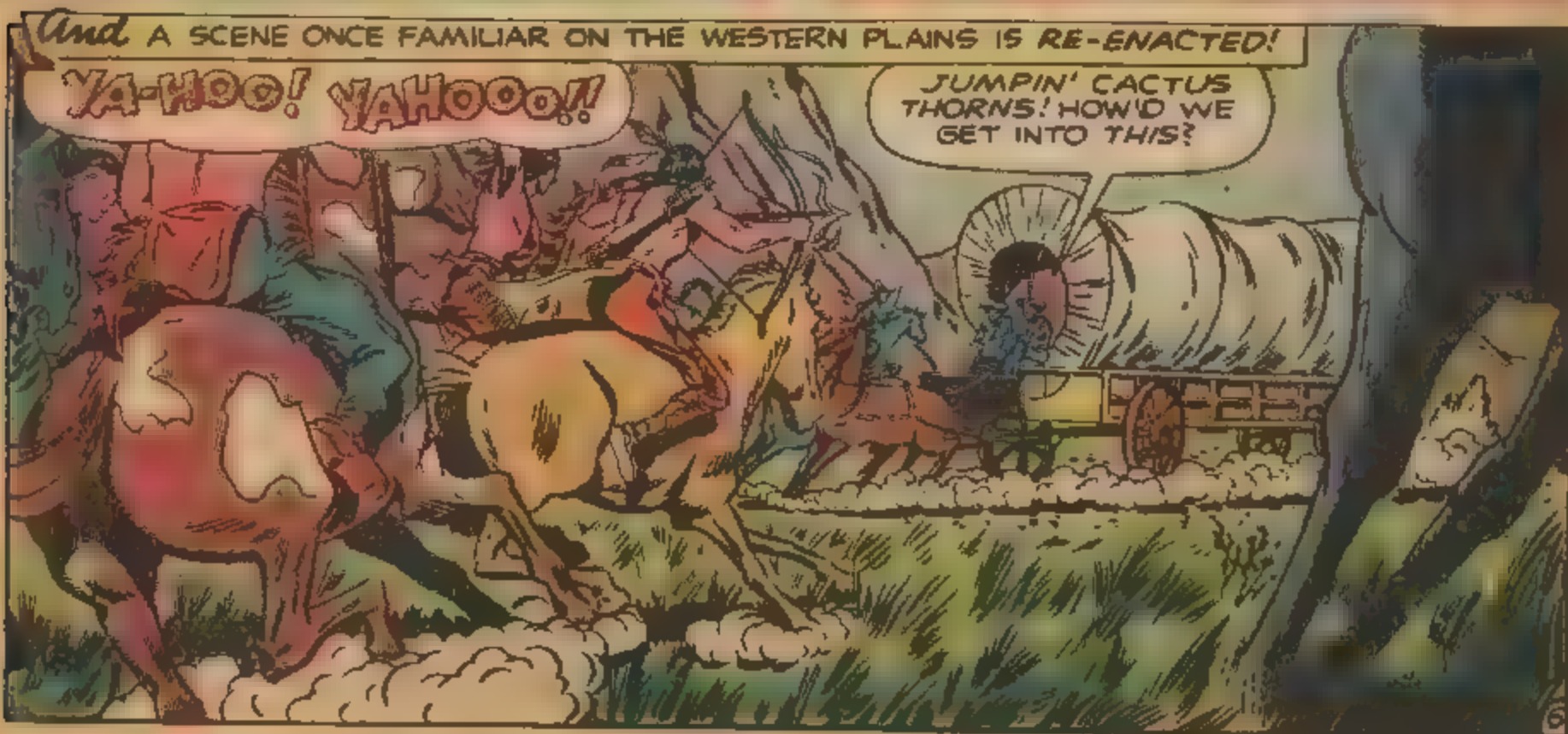
GOOD MATOGEE... I KNEW YOU WOULD COME!



And A SCENE ONCE FAMILIAR ON THE WESTERN PLAINS IS RE-ENACTED!

YA-HOO! YAHOOO!!

JUMPIN' CACTUS THORNS! HOW'D WE GET INTO THIS?

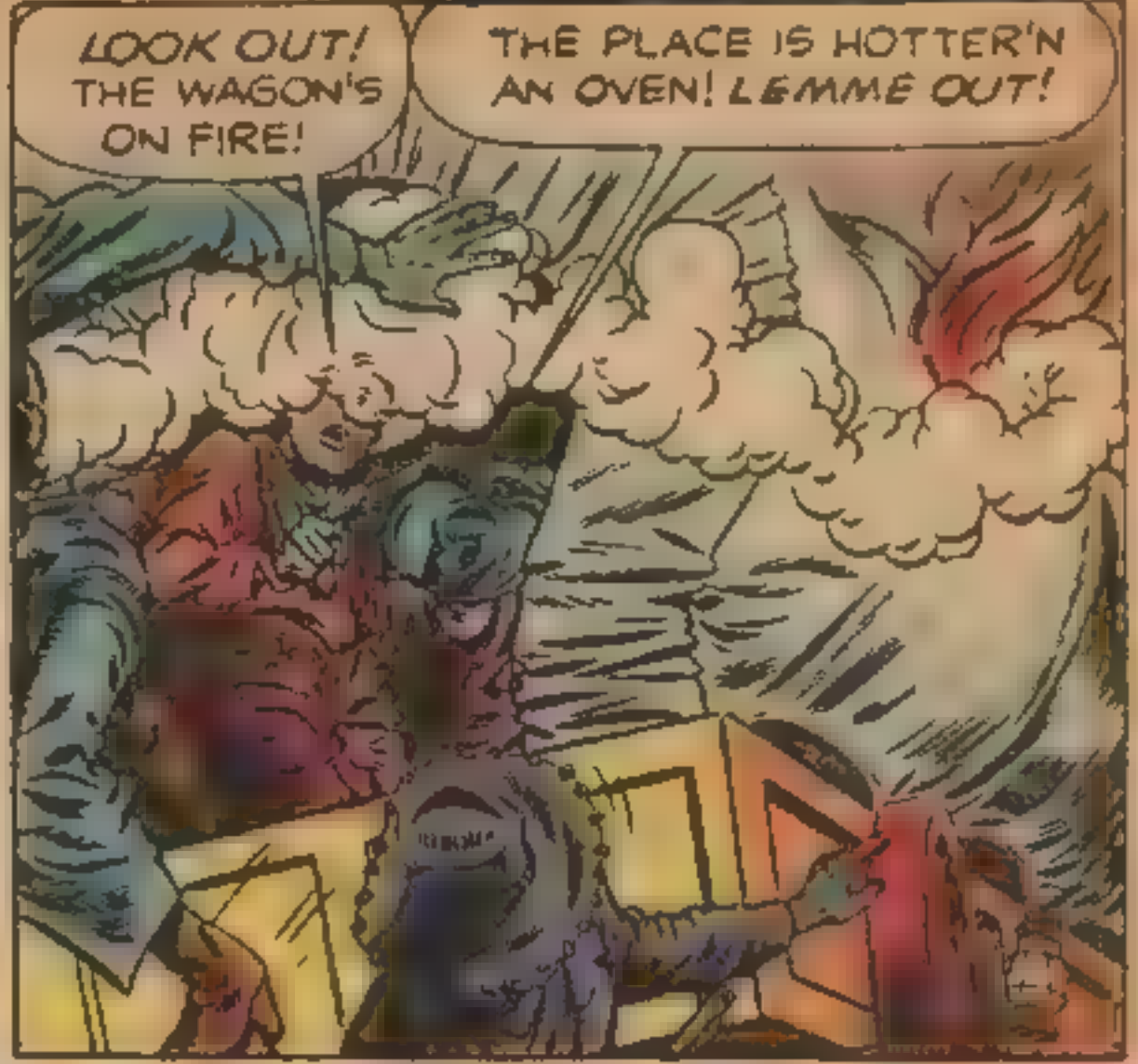


THIS WILL BURN
THE CANVAS OFF
THE WAGON AND
UNCOVER THEM!



LOOK OUT!
THE WAGON'S
ON FIRE!

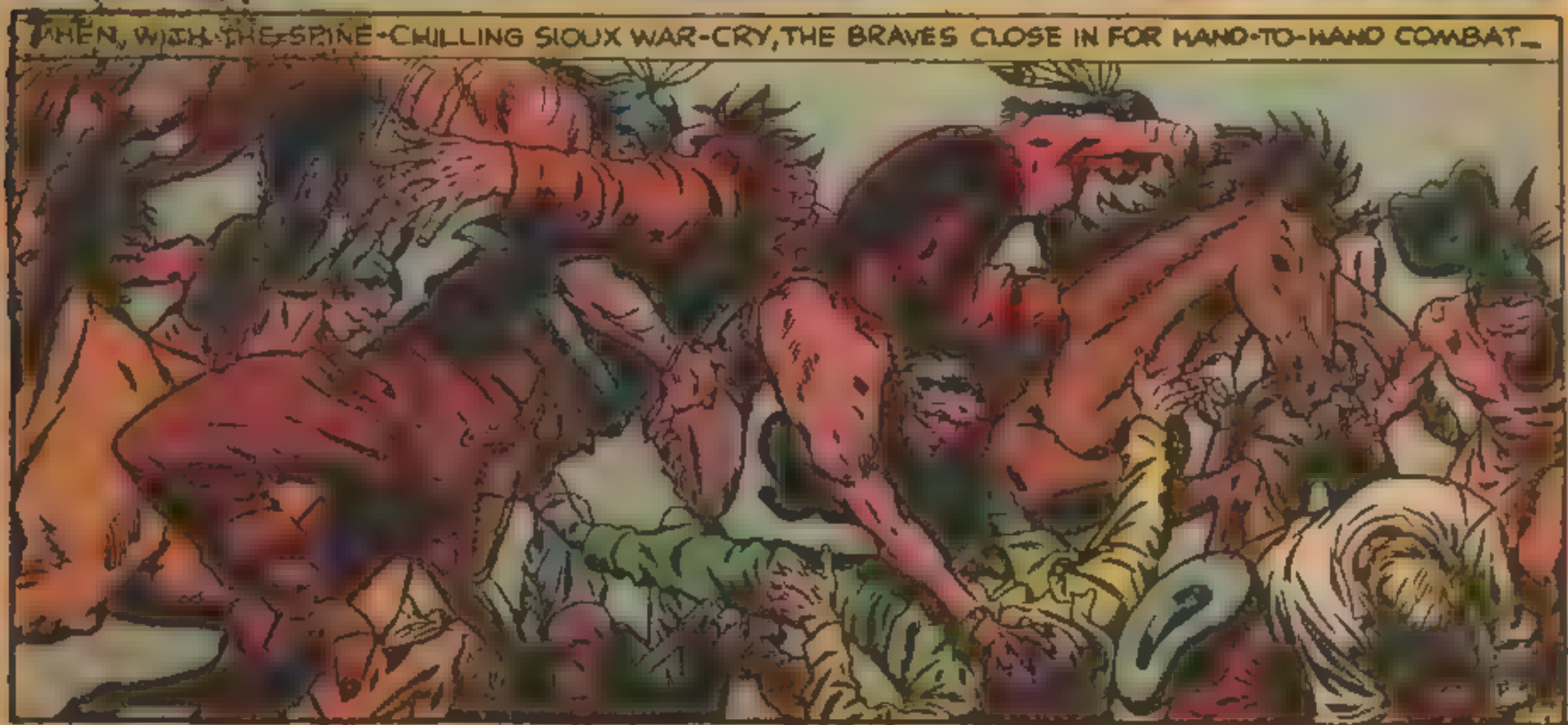
THE PLACE IS HOTTER'N
AN OVEN! LEMME OUT!



FORWARD, GREAT ELK... ON, GREY
OWL... RIDE! THESE ARE OUR
ENEMIES... AND THE ENEMIES OF
THE BIG KNIVES!



THEN, WITH THE SPINE-CHILLING SIOUX WAR-CRY, THE BRAVES CLOSE IN FOR HAND-TO-HAND COMBAT...



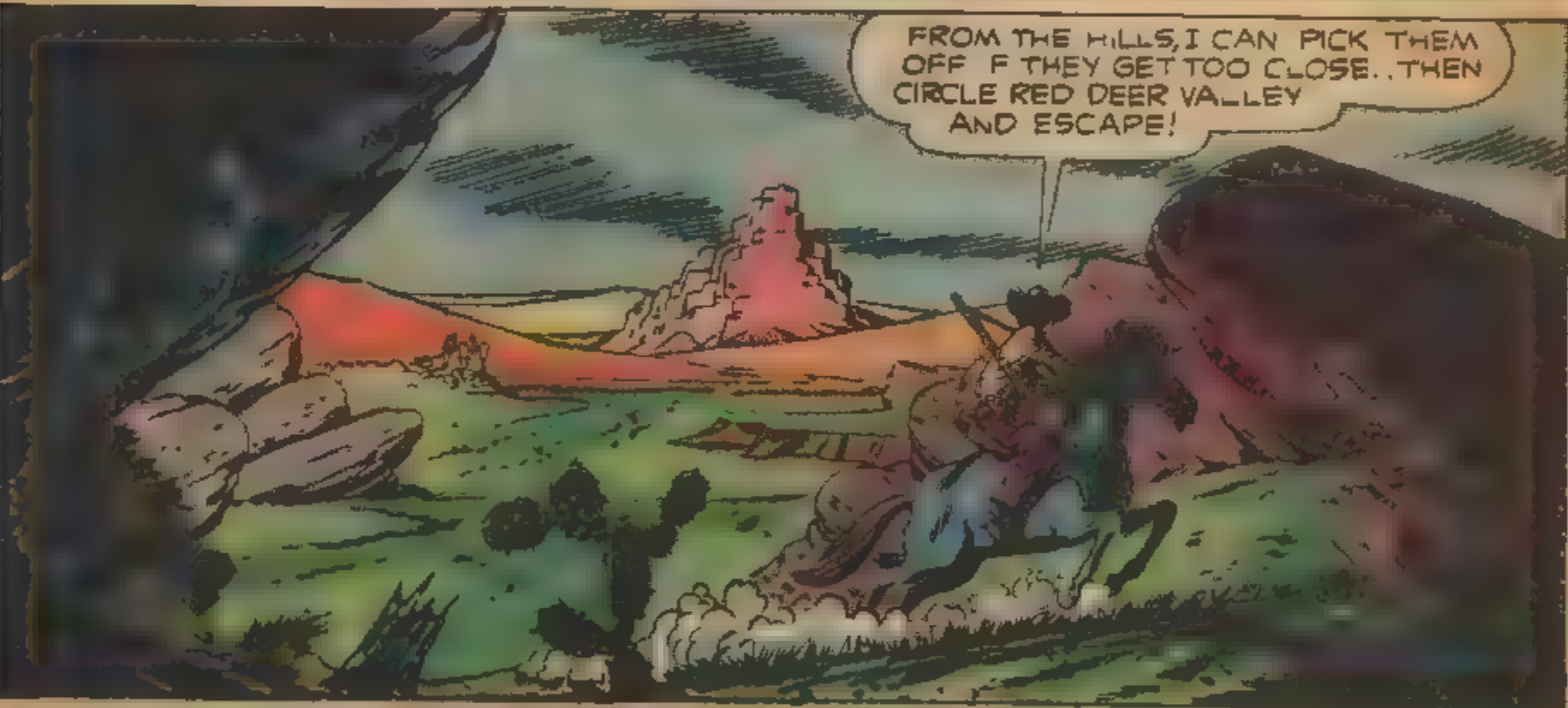
SUDDENLY, OUT OF THE MELEE, A LONE FIGURE EMERGES AND GALLOPS AWAY...



I'LL MAKE FOR THE HILLS...THEY'LL NEVER CATCH ME THERE!

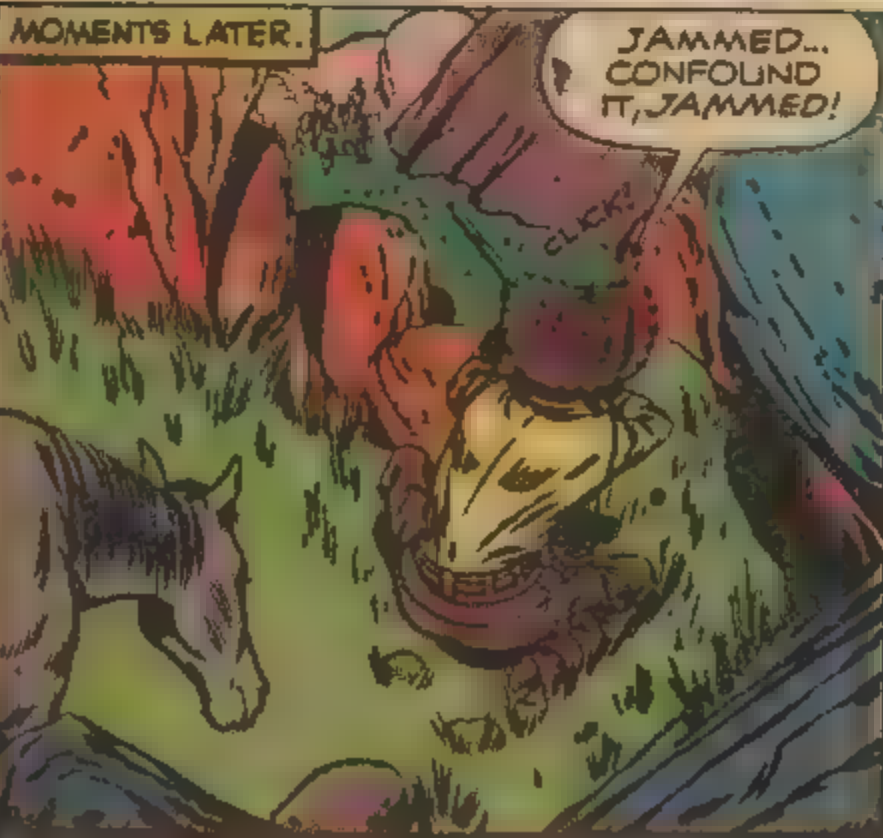
THE BANDIT CHEF'S GETTING AWAY, POW-WOW! COME ON!

ALL IS TAKEN CARE OF HERE...THANKS TO MATOGEE! LET'S GO!



FROM THE HILLS, I CAN PICK THEM OFF IF THEY GET TOO CLOSE...THEN CIRCLE RED DEER VALLEY AND ESCAPE!

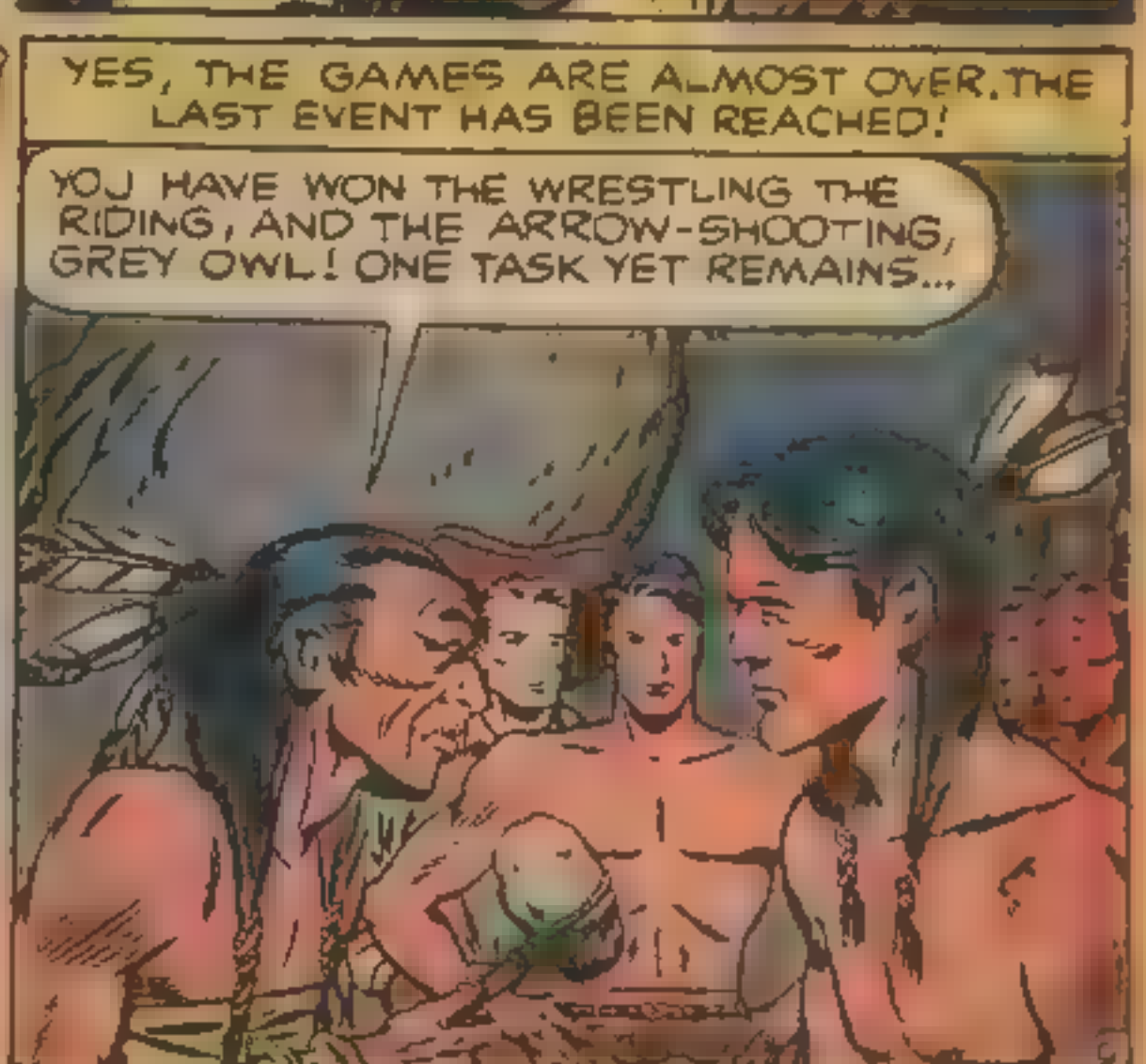
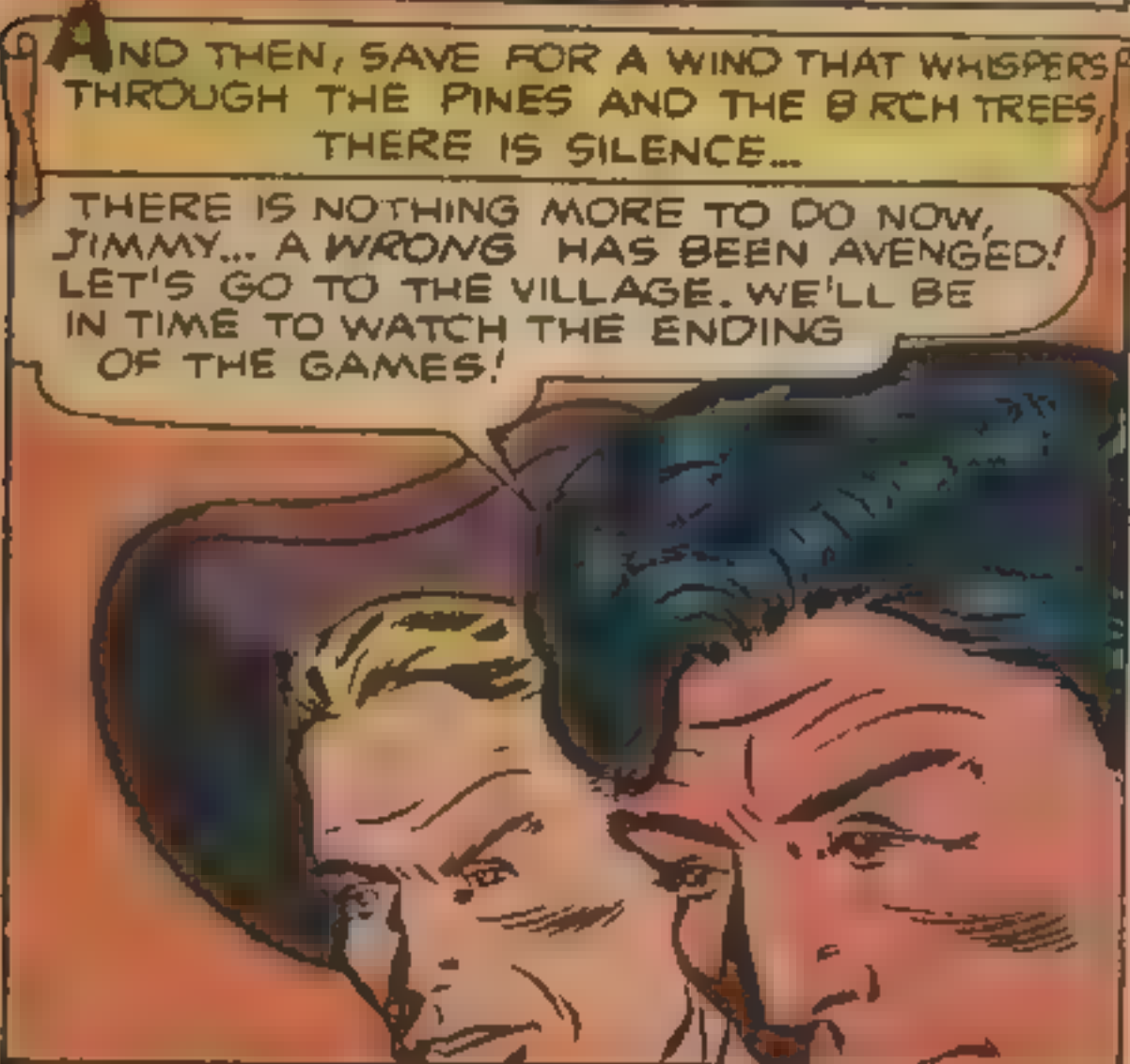
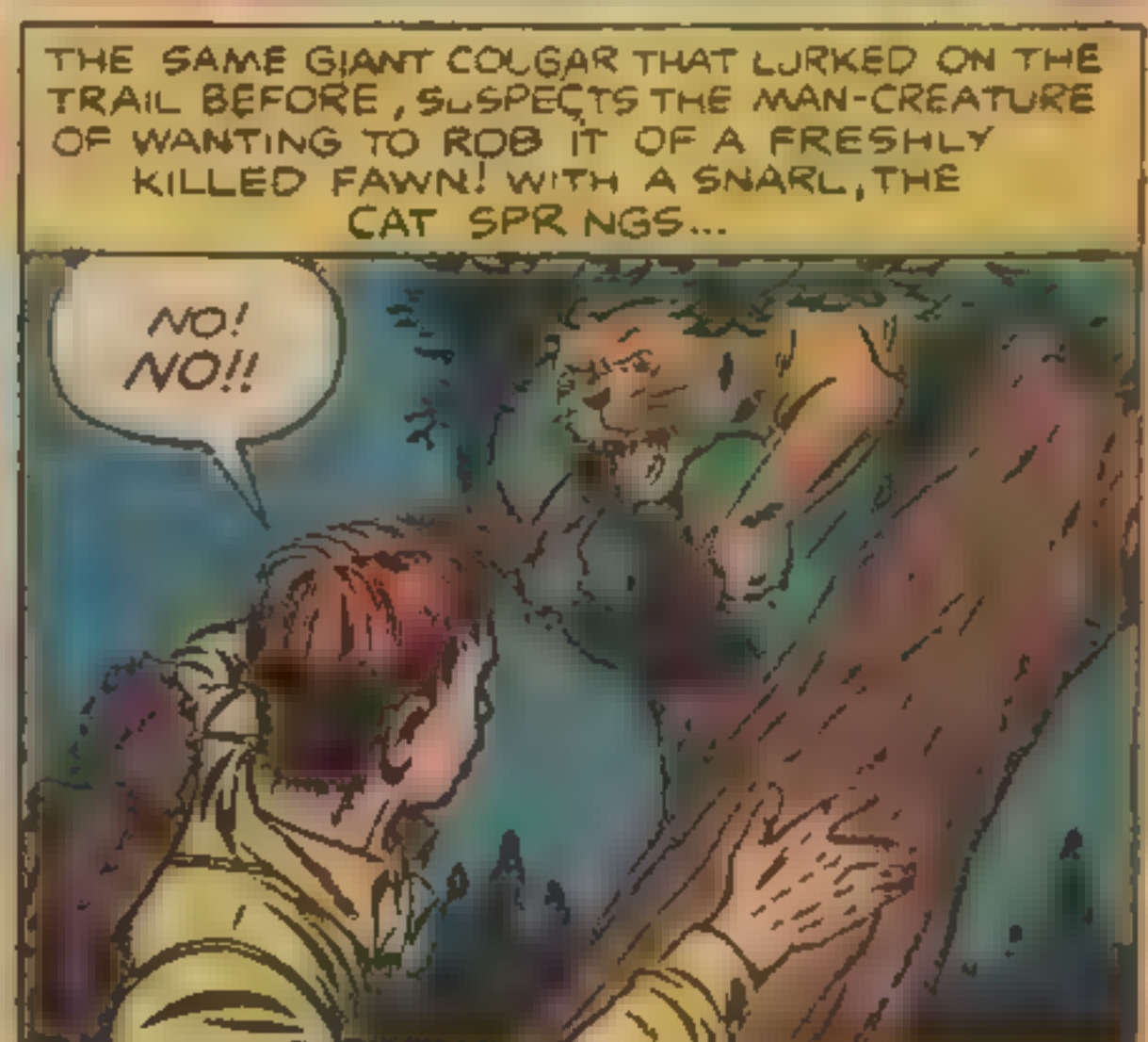
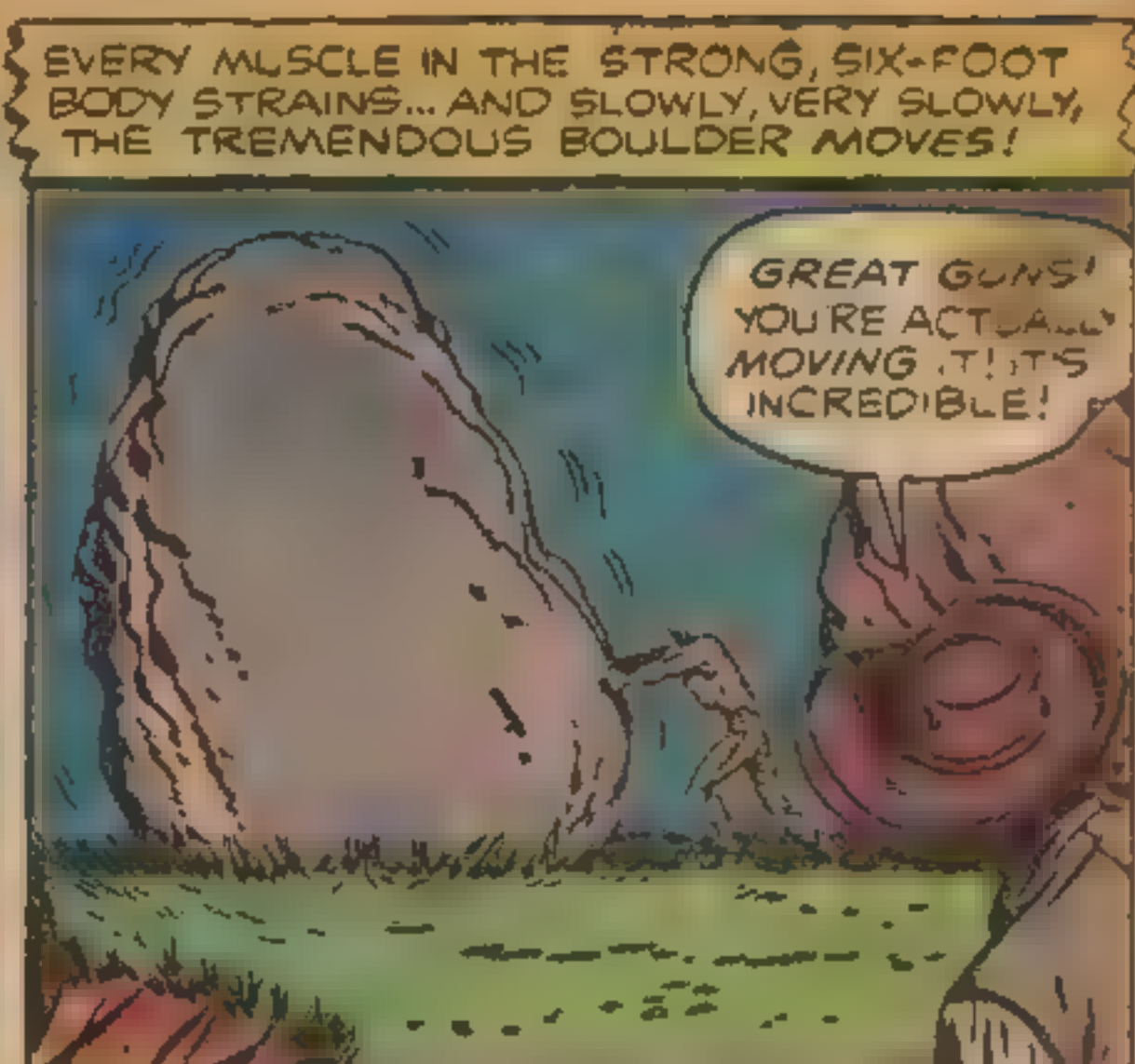
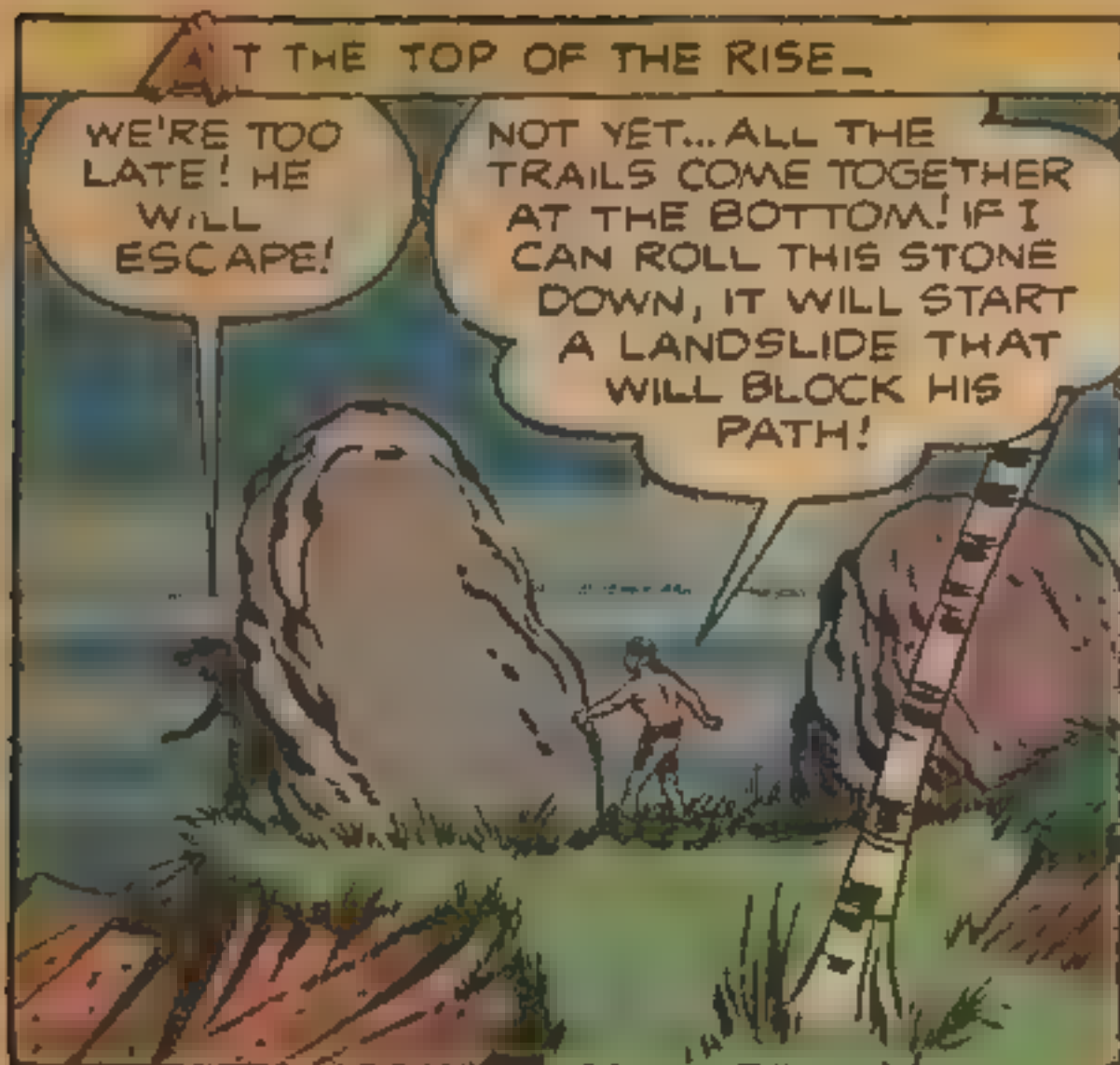
MOMENTS LATER.



JAMMED... CONFOUND IT, JAMMED!

AND A LAME HORSE TO BOOT! GOTTA MAKE IT ON FOOT!!



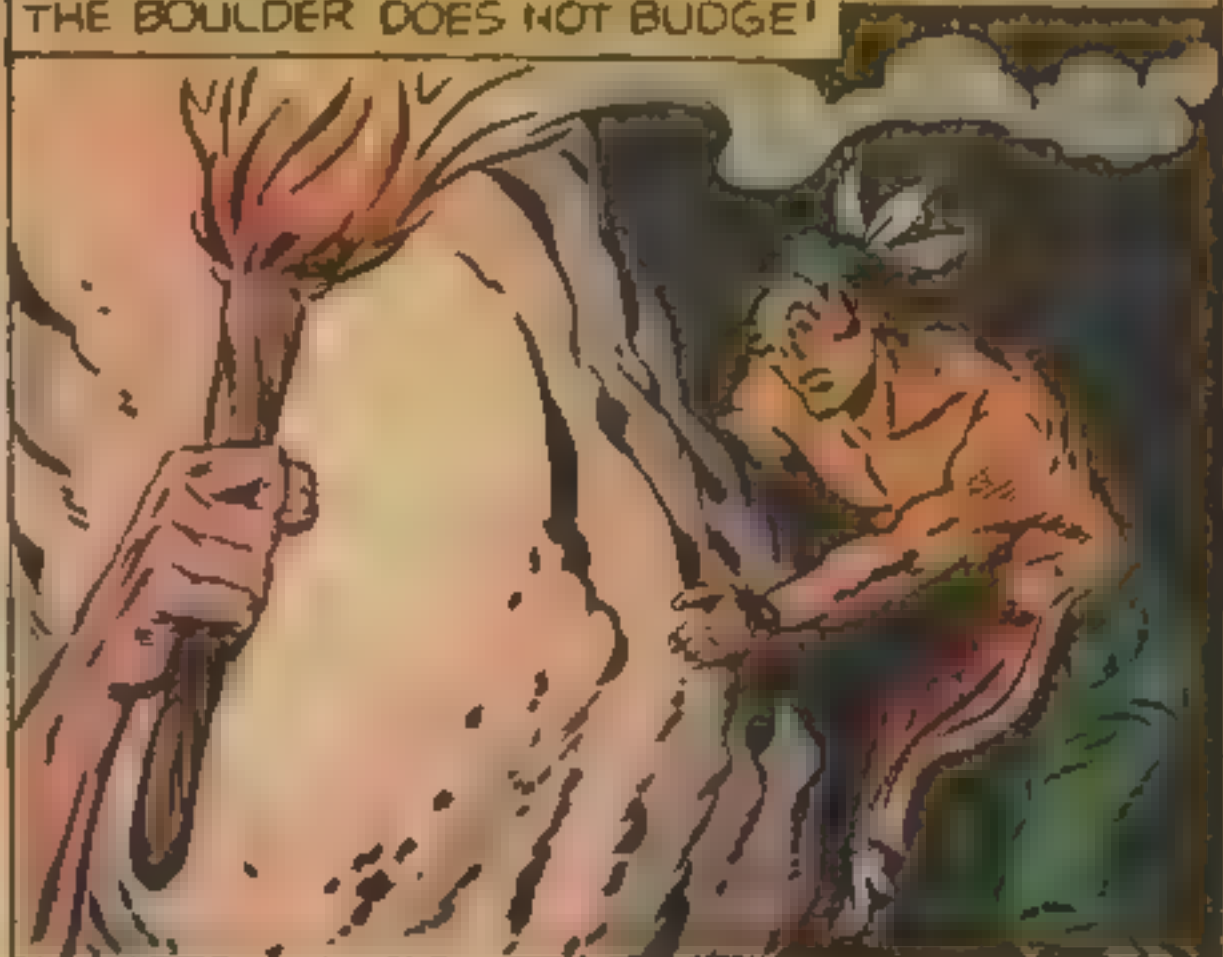




THIS BOULDER..SEE IF YOU CAN MOVE IT!
LEGEND SAYS THAT THE GREATEST OF
ALL BRAVES WILL COME TO MOVE IT! SEE
IF YOU ARE THAT MAN!

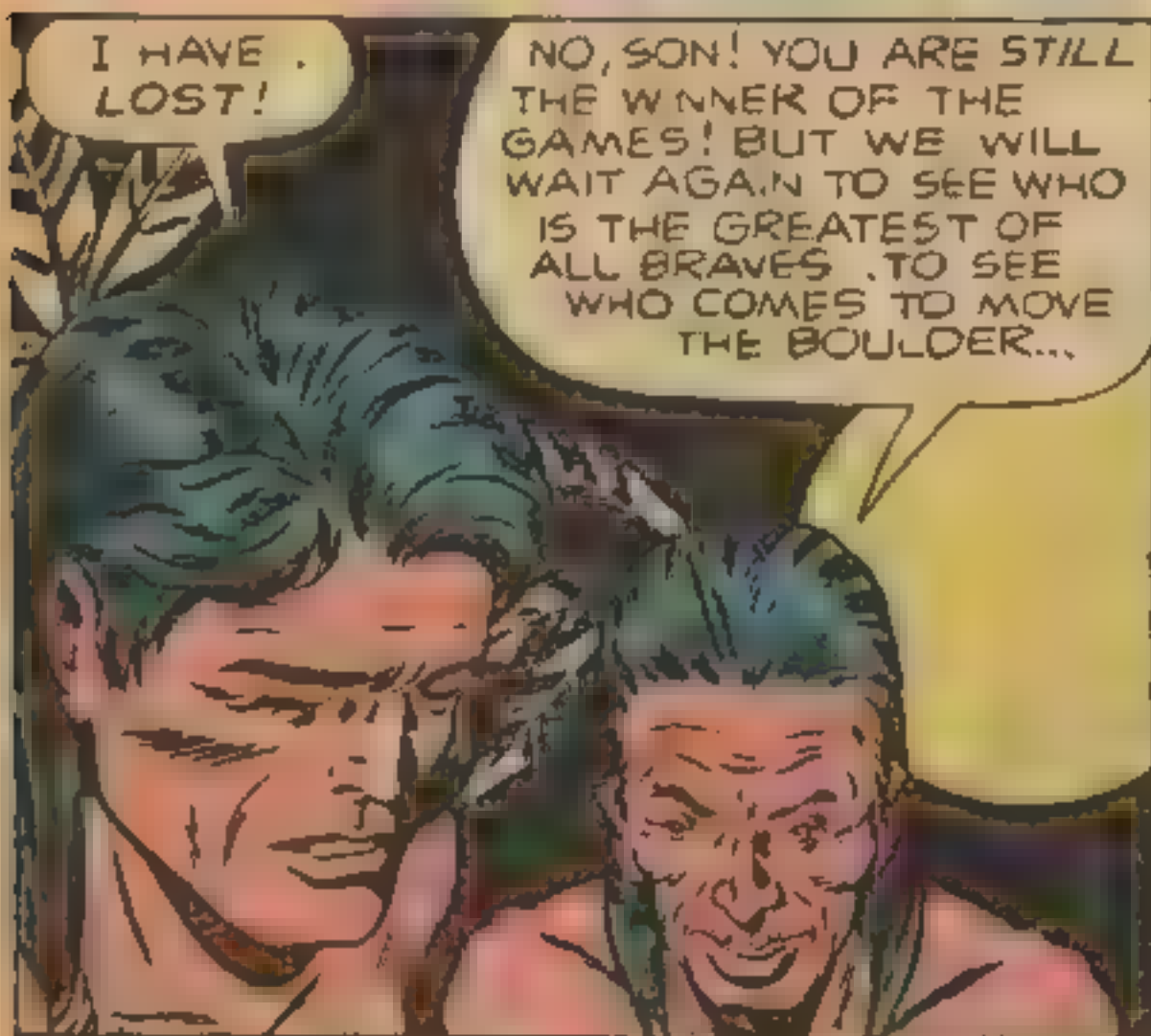


YOUNG GREY OWL SETS HIMSELF TO THE TASK!
IN THE LIGHT OF THE TORCHES, HIS MUSCULAR
BODY GLEAMS LIKE A COPPER HERCULES BUT
THE BOULDER DOES NOT BUDGE!

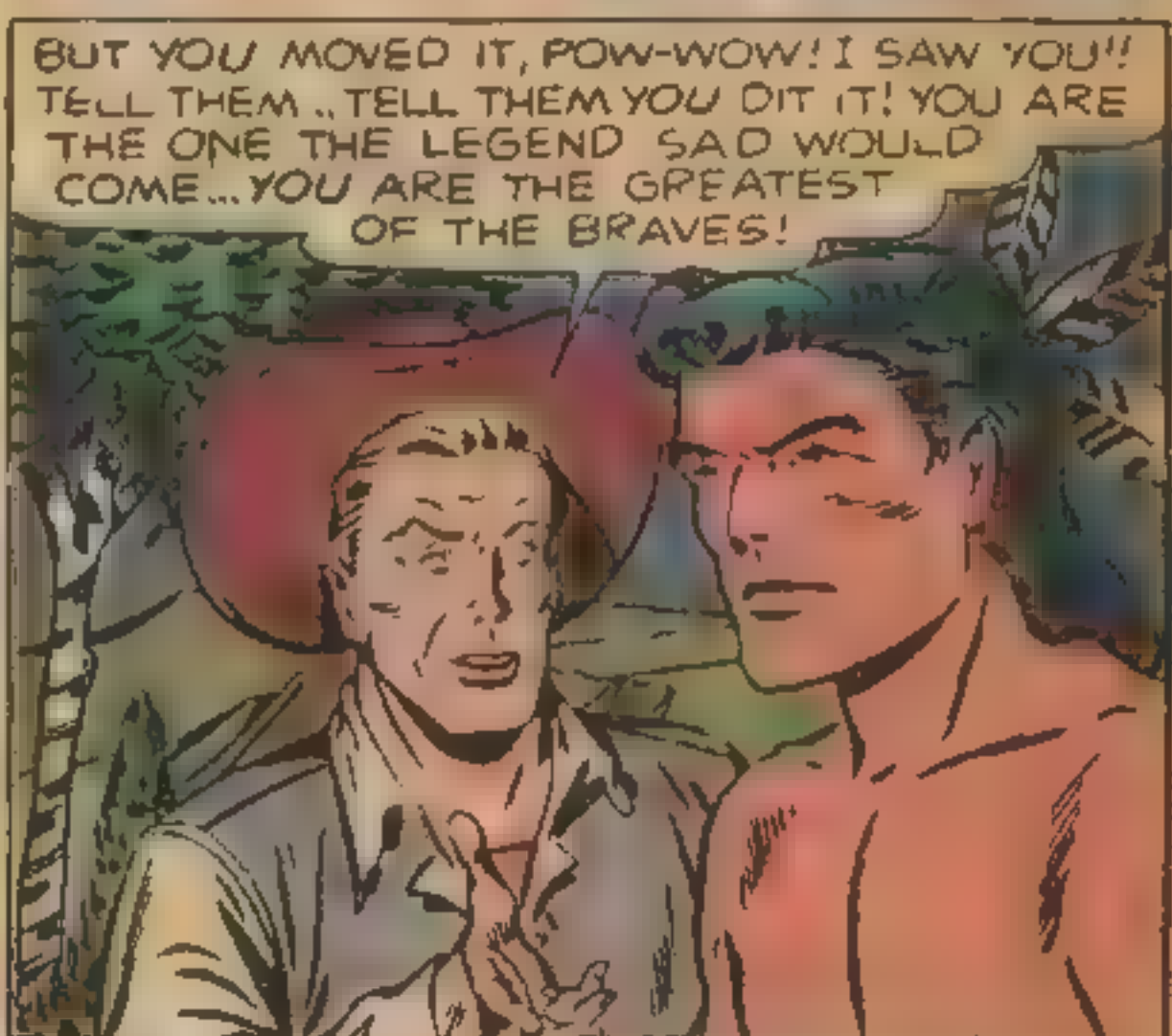


I HAVE
LOST!

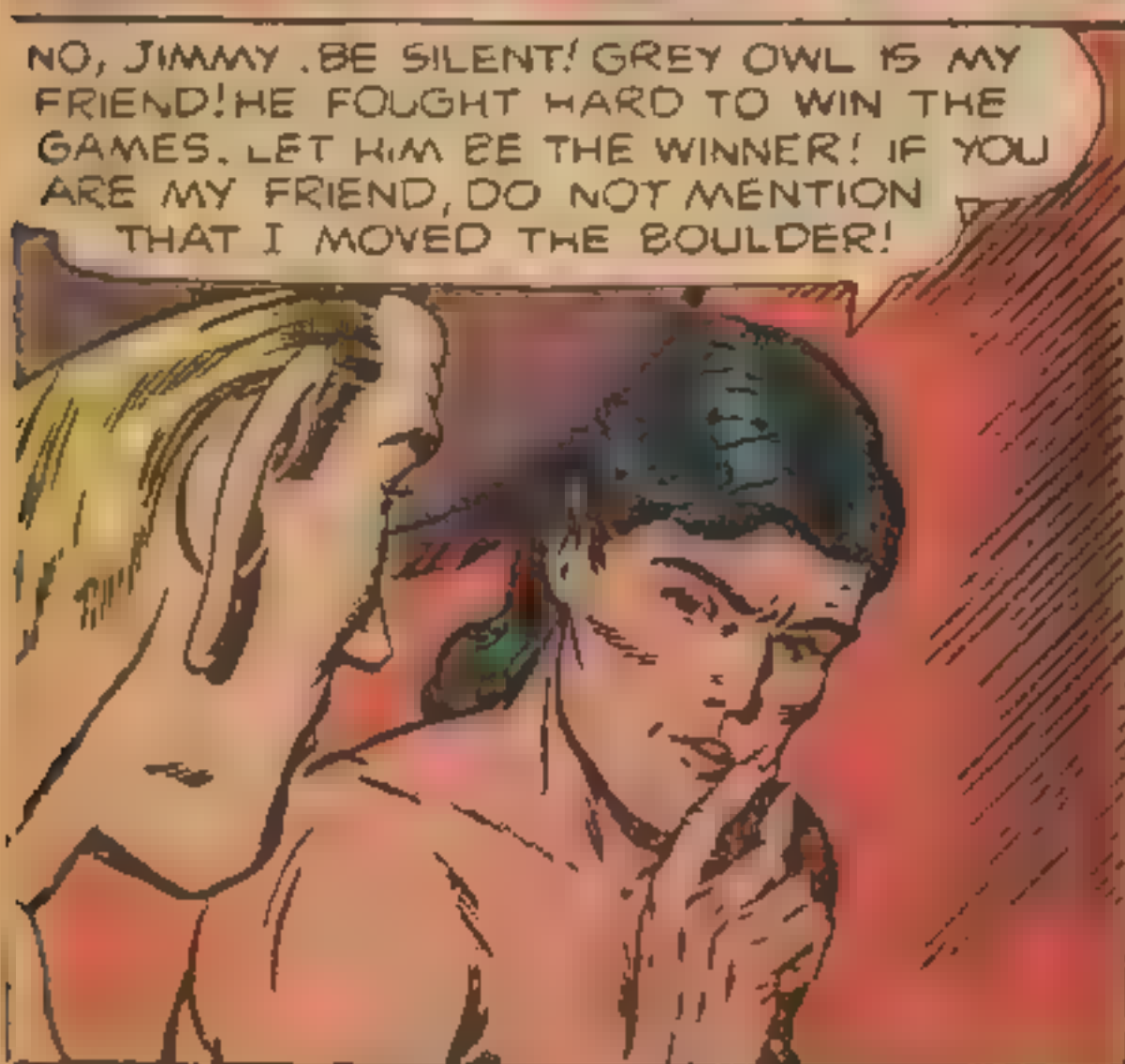
NO, SON! YOU ARE STILL
THE WINNER OF THE
GAMES! BUT WE WILL
WAIT AGAIN TO SEE WHO
IS THE GREATEST OF
ALL BRAVES..TO SEE
WHO COMES TO MOVE
THE BOULDER...



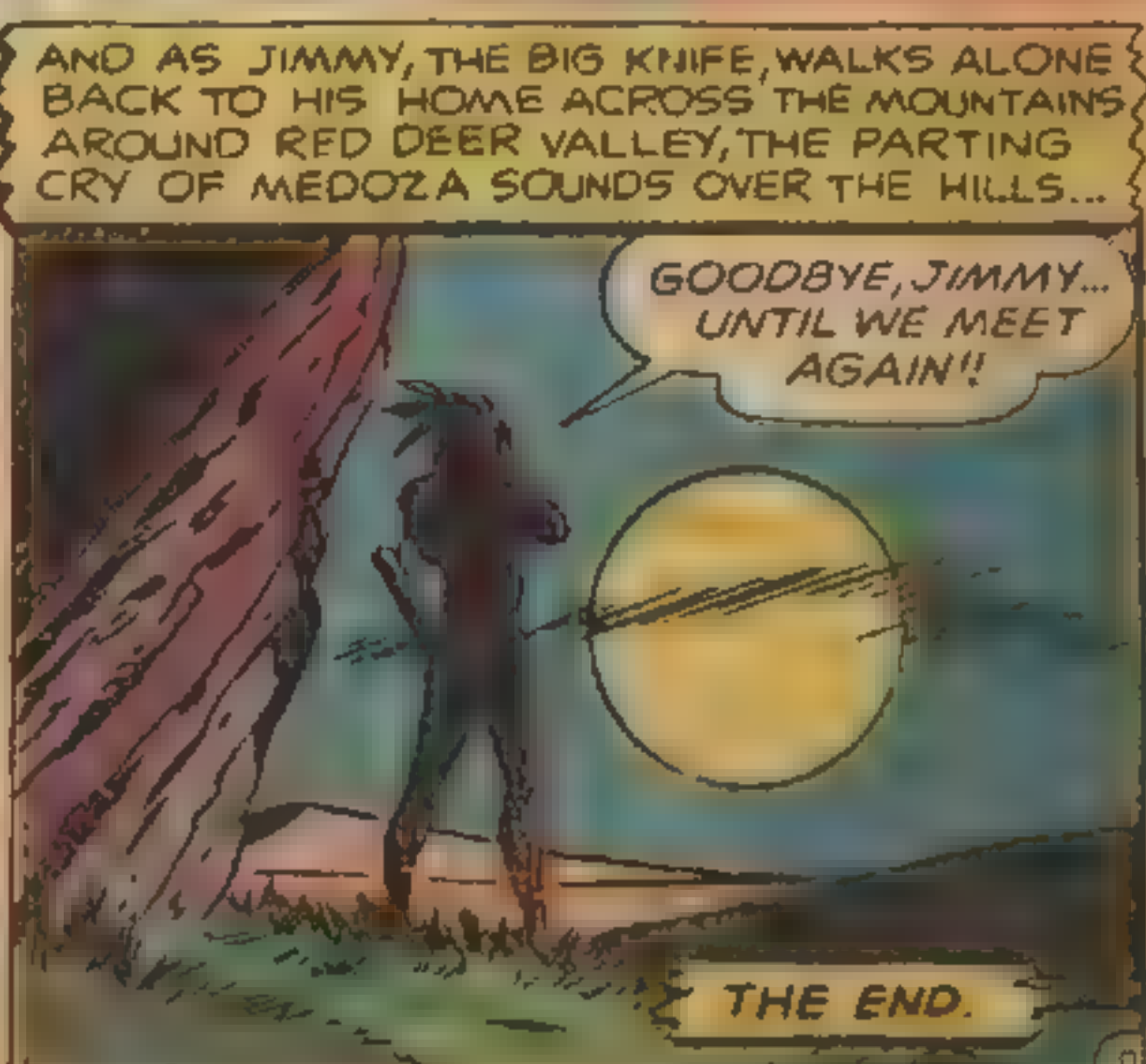
BUT YOU MOVED IT, POW-WOW! I SAW YOU!!
TELL THEM..TELL THEM YOU DID IT! YOU ARE
THE ONE THE LEGEND SAID WOULD
COME...YOU ARE THE GREATEST
OF THE BRAVES!



NO, JIMMY..BE SILENT! GREY OWL IS MY
FRIEND! HE FOUGHT HARD TO WIN THE
GAMES..LET HIM BE THE WINNER! IF YOU
ARE MY FRIEND, DO NOT MENTION
THAT I MOVED THE BOULDER!



AND AS JIMMY, THE BIG KNIFE, WALKS ALONE
BACK TO HIS HOME ACROSS THE MOUNTAINS
AROUND RED DEER VALLEY, THE PARTING
CRY OF MEDOZA SOUNDS OVER THE HILLS...



GOODBYE, JIMMY...
UNTIL WE MEET
AGAIN!!

THE END.

HOLLYWOOD'S TOP ADVENTURE STAR!

HERE,
IN HIS OWN
BRAND-NEW
MAGAZINE,

**ALAN
LADD**

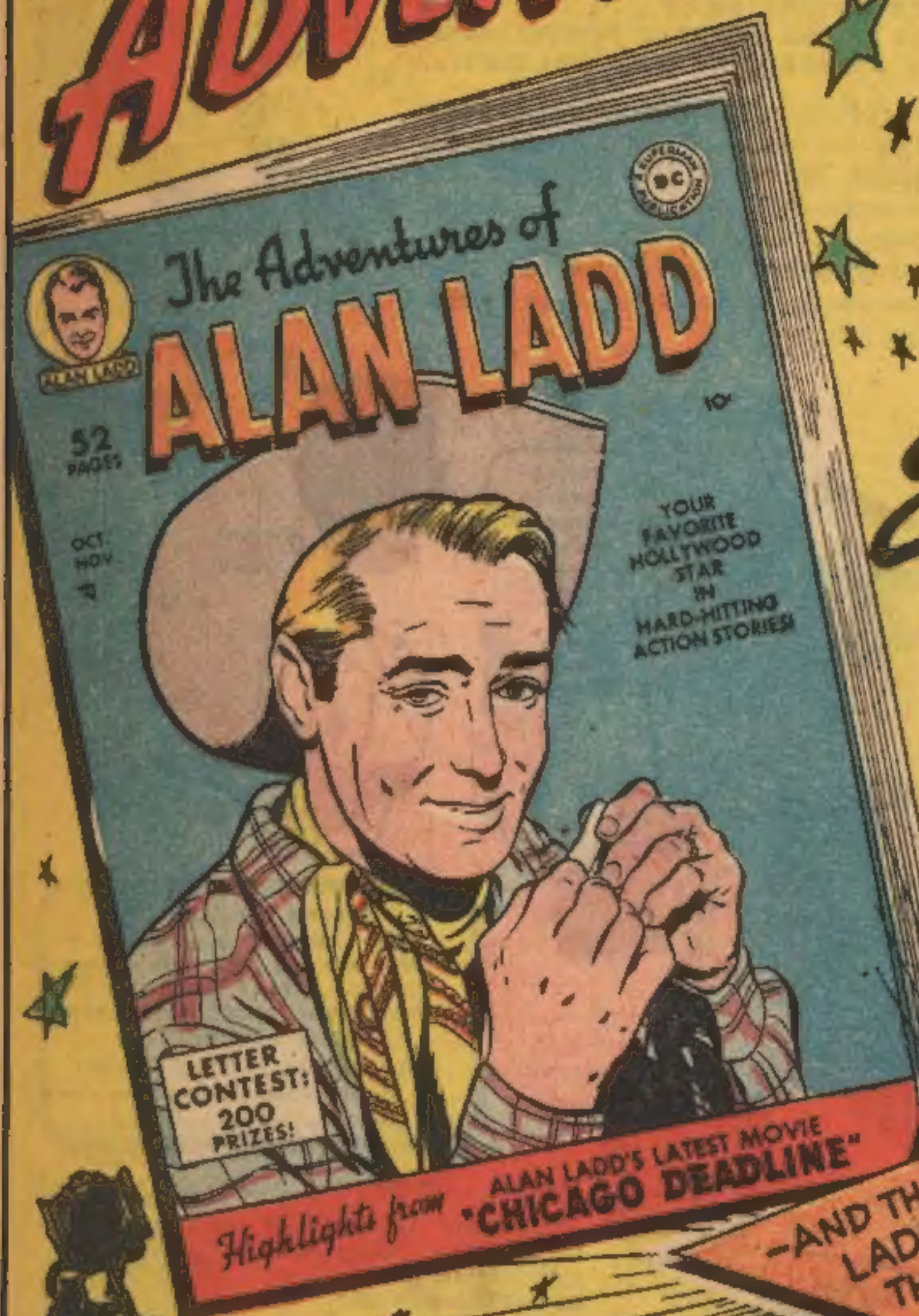
GIVES YOU

Everything!

ACTION!
ROMANCE!
WESTERN!
DETECTIVE!

plus

A PREVIEW
OF HIS NEXT
MOVIE!



-AND THAT LAD NAMED
LADD STARS IN
THE STORIES

In Person!

BE SURE TO GET

Your COPY Early!

Enjoy Hilarious "Monkey-Shines"
at your next Masquerade Party
WITH THESE AMAZING LIFE-LIKE
RUBBER MASKS

CLOWN
\$2.95



COVER ENTIRE HEAD . . . LAST FOR YEARS . . . SO LIFELIKE PEOPLE GASP WITH AMAZEMENT AND DELIGHT...

Mold-Art Rubber Masks are molded from best grade natural flexible rubber. They cover the entire head. Yet you see thru the "eyes." The mouth moves with your lips . . . you breathe . . . smoke . . . talk . . . even eat thru it. Hand-painted for realism. Wonderful for every dress-up occasion—for parties or gifts. Fun for children and adults alike.

IT PULLS ON OVER THE HEAD LIKE A DIVER'S HELMET



NOW WATCH ME HAVE SOME FUN WITH THE GANG TONIGHT AT THE MASQUERADE

BOY! WOULD I HAVE FUN WITH THAT MONKEY FACE

YOU'RE FUNNIER WITH YOUR OWN

THE MYSTERY MONKEY MAN SURE HAS THE GIRLS ALL AGOG

WHO IS HE AND WHERE DID HE GET THAT MASK?



SATAN
\$2.95



Minstrel
(Black Face)
\$2.95



DONALD DUCK
\$3.95

(©Walt Disney Prod.)



MASKS AVAILABLE

IDIOT MONKEY LADY KILLER
CLOWN OLD MAN OLD LADY 4 EYES
TRAMP SATAN BLACK FACE
MONSTER MAN SOPHISTICATED LADY

All masks above are \$2.95 each

MICKEY MOUSE MINNIE MOUSE

DONALD DUCK at \$3.95 each

Special Santa Claus at \$4.95

SEND NO MONEY!

RUSH COUPON NOW

Just mail coupon **ORDER MASKS BY NAME** as listed in this ad. All masks priced \$2.95 except Santa Claus (\$4.95) and Mickey Mouse, Minnie Mouse and Donald Duck (at \$3.95 each). When package arrives pay postman the price plus C.O.D. postage (we pay postage if cash is sent with order). Sanitary laws prohibit return of worn masks. All Masks guaranteed perfect.

RUBBER-FOR-MOLDS, INC.

6044 Avondale Avenue, Dept. 171M, Chicago 31, Illinois

Rubber-For-Molds, Inc., 6044 Avondale Ave., Dept. 171M, Chicago 31, Ill.

Send me the Masks checked Below

- ☐ Idiot ☐ Monkey ☐ Lady Killer
☐ Clown ☐ Old Man ☐ Old Lady
☐ 4 Eyes ☐ Tramp ☐ Satan
☐ Black Face ☐ Monster Man
☐ Sophisticated Lady
☐ Mickey Mouse
☐ Minnie Mouse
☐ Donald Duck
☐ Santa Claus

NAME _____
(Print Plainly)
STREET _____
CITY _____ Zone _____ State _____

- ☐ Ship C.O.D. I will pay postman the price plus C.O.D. postage.
☐ Ship postpaid. Payment in full enclosed here with

IDIOT . . \$2.95

Yes, here is Halfwit in all his goofiness. People howl with laughter when you put on this life-like mask.



MONKEY \$2.95





FREE
7-DAY TRIAL!
Return and Pay Nothing
If Not Completely Satisfied

Now Any AUTO REPAIR JOB Can Be "Duck Soup" For You!

See How to Repair—Quickly and Easily—Any Car Built Since 1935! Over 200,000 Service and Repair Facts—More than 2100 "How-to-Do-It" Photos, Drawings, Diagrams! Over 200 "Quick-Check" Tables! 795 Pages of Easy, Step-by-Step Instructions!

HERE'S the huge, illustrated "How-to-Do-It" volume you NEED to "whiz through" any service or repair job on any make or model car built from 1935 thru 1949! Save work on those "ornery" jobs that can be such a "headache!" Make MORE money by doing more jobs in LESS time!

Whether you're a trained specialist or a beginner mechanic, you'll quickly get the "know-how" from MoToR's Auto Repair Manual. Just look up the make, model and job in the Instant-Reference Index. Then go to it! Easy step-by-step pictures make every operation "duck soup" for you!

LIKE 150 SHOP REPAIR MANUALS IN ONE!

Here, in detailed "Quick-Reference" tables and concise "How-to-Do-It" words and pic-

tures, are the official facts and instructions you MUST HAVE to tune up, service or repair any car! Priceless help that saves you "guess-work"—eliminates trial and error!

Factory engineers from every automobile plant in America worked out these time-saving standard procedures for their own motor car line. Now the editors of MoToR have gathered together this wealth of "Know-How" from over 150 Official Factory Shop Manuals, "boiled it down" into clear, readable terms in one handy, indexed book!

EVERYTHING YOU'LL NEED TO KNOW

MoToR's Manual takes nothing for granted. Starts at the very beginning; tells you how to identify all 697 car models. More than 2100 easy-to-follow Photos, Drawings, and Diagrams guide you step-by-step right through each operation. 795 big, readable pages crammed with Factory Specifications and Adjustment Tables, Tune-Up Charts, Tables of Measurements and Clearances, Overhauling and Replacement facts, and much MORE!

SEND NO MONEY

Just mail coupon! When the postman brings book, pay him nothing. First, make it show you what it's got! Unless you agree this is the greatest time-saver and work-saver you've ever seen—return book in 7 days and pay nothing. Mail coupon today! Address: MoToR Book Dept. Desk 910, 250 West 55th Street, New York 19, N. Y.

Used By
U. S. Army
and Navy

COVERS ANY CAR BUILT SINCE 1935!

American	Graham
Bentley	Hudson
Auburn	Hupmobile
Austin	Kaiser
Buick	Lafayette
Crosley	La Salle
Chrysler	Lincoln
Cord	Lincoln
Cadillac	Zephyr
Chevrolet	Mercury
Dodge	Nash
De Soto	Oldsmobile
Frazer	Packard
Ford	Pierce Arrow
	Plymouth
	Pontiac
	Reo
	Studebaker
	Terraplane
	Willis

**MOTOR'S
AUTO
REPAIR
MANUAL**

ABOVE: Showing operation of Buick Dyna-flow — and, BELOW: How to adjust Ford Clutch. Every moving part is covered in simple words and BIG, CLEAR PICTURES.

Just 2 of the Many Letters of Praise



"MoToR's Manual paid for itself on the first 2 jobs, and saved me valuable time by eliminating guesswork." — W. SCHROP, Ohio.



"Instructions so clear have no trouble learning anything about any car. Now working as mechanic in big plant." — SAM ORDONEZ, Cal.

Same FREE Offer on MoToR's TRUCK MANUAL

Covers EVERY job on EVERY truck made from 1936 thru 1946! 1400 pictures, 952 pages, 300,000 facts. All types Gasoline Engines, Truck Diesels, Hesselmanns, Fuel Systems, Lubrication, Ignition, Starters, Clutches, Axles, Brakes, etc.

ALSO covers many buses, tractors, contractor and road building equipment, stationary power machinery. Check box in coupon.

MAIL COUPON NOW FOR 7-DAY FREE TRIAL

MoToR BOOK DEPARTMENT

Desk 910, 250 West 55th Street, New York 19, N. Y.

Rush to me at once: (Check box opposite book you want)

☐ MoToR's AUTO REPAIR MANUAL. If O.K. I will remit \$1 in 7 days, (plus 35¢ delivery charge), then \$2 monthly for 2 months, and a final payment of 95¢ a month later. Otherwise I will return book postpaid in 7 days. (Foreign price, remit \$8 cash with order.)

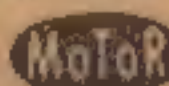
☐ MoToR's TRUCK REPAIR MANUAL. (Described at left.) If O.K. I will remit \$2 in 7 days, and \$2 monthly for 2 months, plus 35¢ delivery charge with final payment. Otherwise I will return book postpaid in 7 days. (Foreign price, remit \$10 cash with order.)

Print Name _____ Age _____

Print Address _____

City & Zone No _____ State _____

SAVE 35¢ delivery charge by enclosing WITH COUPON check or money order for full payment of \$3.95 for Auto Manual for \$8.00 for Truck Manual. Same return-refund privilege applies.



Published by MoToR, The Leading Automotive Business Magazine

FLAMES OF DEATH

ANOTHER EXCITING "RC"
AND QUICKIE ADVENTURE!

THEIR PICNIC INTERRUPTED BY A SUDDEN
RAGING BRUSH FIRE, "R.C." AND QUICKIE
HEAR CHILDREN SCREAMING AND
RUN TO THE RESCUE...

THERE ARE THE
KIDS! THEY'RE
TRAPPED!

FIRE!

HELP!

FIRE!

WE...WE'LL
NEVER...(PUFF)
MAKE IT...
"R.C."!

REST A MINUTE, QUICKIE...
THIS ROYAL CROWN COLA
WILL PERK YOU UP! I'LL
SOAK OUR HANDKERCHIEFS
TO PUT OVER OUR FACES!



LATER... "R.C." AND QUICKIE UNPACK THEIR KNAPSACK AND TREAT
THE KIDS TO AN RC! TRY RC YOURSELF! IT'S THE
ONLY COLA THAT GIVES ALL THREE: ● COOL REFRESHMENT!
● TWO FULL GLASSES! ● BEST BY TASTE-TEST FLAVOR!

